









THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

CONTAINING

PORTRAITS AND VIEWS; BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,

**Arts, Manners, and Amusements of the Age;**

INCLUDING

STATE AND PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS, PARLIAMENTARY JOURNAL,  
AND LONDON GAZETTES;

Intelligence, Foreign, Domestic, and Literary;

STATE OF THE NAVY, BIRTHS, MARRIAGES,  
AND OBITUARY;

A MONTHLY LIST OF BANKRUPTS, THEIR ATTORNEYS,  
MEETINGS, DIVIDENDS, CERTIFICATES, AND  
DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIPS;

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS;

LIST OF PATENTS, AND EAST INDIA SHIPPING;

*Price of Canal, Docks, Fire-Office, Water-Works, Bridges, and Institution  
Shares, with the Rates of Government Life Annuities, Loan for  
the Year, Course of Exchange and Bullion;*

ALSO

THE HIGHEST AND LOWEST DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS,

Published by Authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, &c. &c.

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**1817.**





# THE European Magazine

## FOR JULY, 1817.

[Embellished with, 1, an elegant Frontispiece, representing the OPERA-HOUSE COLONNADE, and WATERLOO PLACE, Pall-Mall; and, 2, a Portrait of Mr. WILLIAM BLANCHARD, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.]

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*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. July 1817.*

B

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*H. W.* is too imperfect for publication.

The Portrait and Memoir of Lord EXMOUTH, engraved by H. Meyer, from an original Painting by S. Drummond, intended for this Number, are unavoidably deferred until next month.

The author of Lines "on the Death of Mr. Horner, M.P." is most respectfully informed, that his future favours, both of prose and verse, will be dispensed with.

*C. W.* has talent, but insufficiently matured to appear in public.

The Letter from a Father to his Son in an Office under Government—*S. W. X. Z.*—*S.*—and *W. F.* in our next.

*J. G. C.*—*C. W.*—and *The Gleaner*, No. 17. are received.

*E. J.*'s First Essay is inadmissible.

### STATE OF THE BRITISH NAVAL FORCE ON THE 1ST OF JULY.

Station.	Line.	50-T.	Frigates	Sloop & Yachts.	Bombs. Fire Sh.	Brigs.	Cutters.	S. G. V. Lug. &c.	Total.
Sheerness and Downs	2	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	7
Leith Station	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	4
Baltic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
English Channel and Coast of France	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	4
Irish Station	1	0	1	1	0	4	0	1	8
Jersey, Guernsey, &c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Spain, Portugal, and Gibraltar	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mediterranean and on Passage	1	0	1	3	0	2	0	0	7
Coast of Africa	2	0	1	1	0	6	0	0	10
N. America, Halifax, Newfoundland, &c.	2	0	4	3	0	5	0	1	15
West India & Leeward Islands	0	1	1	0	0	5	0	0	7
Jamaica, &c.	0	1	2	4	0	6	0	0	13
Brazil Station	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	2
Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena	1	1	2	3	0	7	0	0	14
East Indies and on Passage	1	0	6	1	0	3	0	0	11
<b>TOTAL AT SEA</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>40</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>92</b>
In Port and Fitting	6	0	9	4	0	9	3	3	34
Guard Ships	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Hospital, Receiving, and Prison Ships	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
<b>TOTAL IN COMMISSION</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>22</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>49</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>130</b>
Ordinary and repairing for Service	112	16	68	28	6	112	0	0	348
Building	20	0	8	2	0	2	0	0	32
<b>GRAND TOTALS</b>	<b>151</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>104</b>	<b>52</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>163</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>504</b>

### VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obscr.	1817	Barom	Ther	Wind	Obscr.
Jun. 26	29.77	65	SW	Fair	July 11	29.72	67	SW	Rain
27	29.55	71	NE	Ditto	12	29.80	63	NW	Fair
28	29.63	72	W	Ditto	13	29.94	65	NNW	Ditto
29	29.94	70	SW	Ditto	14	29.75	61	N	Rain
30	29.65	65	SW	Rain	15	29.16	60	SW	Ditto
July 1	29.70	67	SW	Ditto	16	29.58	58	N	Fair
2	29.56	64	SW	Ditto	17	29.83	57	NW	Ditto
3	29.91	64	SW	Fair	18	29.76	60	N	Ditto
4	29.54	61	SW	Rain	19	29.10	59	NW by W	Ditto
5	29.48	61	W	Ditto	20	29.90	60	W	Ditto
6	29.52	62	SW	Ditto	21	29.90	60	SW	Ditto
7	29.63	65	SW	Fair	22	29.81	63	SW	Rain
8	29.82	65	W	Ditto	23	29.90	62	N	Fair
9	29.84	65	W	Ditto	24	30.05	65	SW	Ditto
10	29.78	68	SSW	Ditto	25	30.02	63	SW	Ditto

THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

FOR JULY, 1817.

A BRIEF MEMOIR OF  
**MR. WILLIAM BLANCHARD,**

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY COOK, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING.]

All the world's a stage,  
 And all the men and women merely players;  
 They have their exits, and their entrances,  
 And each man in his time plays many parts.      SHAKESPEARE.

**T**HE correctness of this celebrated axiom is so palpably manifest, as to require neither the aid of eloquence nor of argument to evidence its truth. Every passing circumstance, every event in life, from the first restlessness of infancy cradled "in its nurse's arms," to the last decrepitude of extreme old age, oppressed with "second childishness and mere oblivion," brings with it this lesson, and adds one other proof of the justness of the simile. Nor are the characters of real life less various, or less distinguished, than are the imaginary personages of the Drama, where Fiction

"Holds as it were the mirror up to Nature,  
 Shews vice her own image,  
 Virtue her own feature,  
 • And the very age and Body of the time  
 Its form and pressure."

A contemplation of the stage naturally induces a reference to those, by the exertion of whose professional talent the drama is upheld and promoted; and amongst whom the original of our present Portrait is particularly distinguished.

**WILLIAM BLANCHARD**, the subject of this brief sketch, was born at York in the year 1769; in which city his uncle was an eminent printer, and proprietor of the York Chronicle, and

by whom he was brought up, and instructed in his business.—At the age of seventeen, and in the year 1786, he left his home, for the profession of an actor, and joined a company of comedians at Buxton, in Derbyshire, then under the management of a Mr. Welsh.

He there made his first appearance, under the assumed name of *Bentley*, in the part of Allen-a-Dale, in the comic opera of Robin Hood, when the reception he experienced was so highly flattering, as at once determined him to adhere to the theatre, and abjure the printing-office. Meeting with uniform encouragement, he was, however, induced, after the lapse of a year or two, to re-assume his family name of Blanchard, and, strange to relate to those who now know him, soon took the lead in the heroic walks of the Drama, as the representative of *Romeo*, *Barnwell*, *Young Norval*, and other parts of a similar description.

Elevated with success, he soon afterwards became a Manager, and opened theatres on his own account at Penrith, in Cumberland; Hexham, in Northumberland; and Barnard Castle, and Bishop's Auckland, in Durham. These schemes were, however, speedily relinquished, as their result was little else than trouble, anxiety, and disappointment.

In the year 1793, he was engaged by

Mr. Brunton, of Norwich, where he had an ample scope for the exercise of his talents in almost every varied range of the Drama. In particular, his performance of rustic characters, old men, smart servants, sailors, &c. procured him considerable applause, and rendered him an established favourite throughout that circuit. His growing reputation attracted the notice of the Covent-garden managers, and he was immediately engaged for five years, commencing with the season of 1800-1.

Mr. Blanchard accordingly made his *debut* on the metropolitan stage on the 1st of October in the former year, in the character of *Aceus*, in the *Rivals*, and that of *Crack*, in the musical entertainment of the Turnpike Gate; in both of which parts he acquitted himself to the universal satisfaction of the audience.

The variety of characters which he has since assumed, in play, farce, and opera, enables us now to speak more at large as to his professional exertions; and we select his delineation of the *Marquis de Grand Chateau*, in the *Cabinet*, as entitled to our most unqualified approbation. He enters with the utmost skill into every lineament of the old beau, and portrays his peculiarities with the nicest discrimination and the purest taste. It must be evident, that no parts try the strength of an actor's genius so much as those of SHAKESPEARE; and it is possible for a Performer to get public credit in sustaining many modern characters, without being able to do common justice to the labours of our immortal Bard; Mr. Blanchard has, however, the ability to decorate the beauties of the Poet with Nature's colours, and his personification of *Fluellen*, in *Henry the Fifth*, ever calls forth those reiterated plaudits of a London audience may be considered a sanction to our opinion. It must, indeed, be pronounced throughout an excellent performance. His *Pistol*, in the second part of *Henry the Fourth*, is also given in warm and animated tints, but freed from caricature and extravagance. *Mungo*, in the musical entertainment of the *Padlock*, he plays with great humour, and sings his songs with the best possible effect. There are also a variety of other characters, as *Mene-nius*, *Polonius*, *Elbow*, *Sir Hugh Evans*, *Sir Andrew Ague-Check*, *Weasel*, &c.

&c. in which we have seen Mr. Blanchard with great satisfaction, and which induce us to consider him a valuable acquisition to a London stage.

A correct mediocrity has one eminent advantage over the most extravagant humour; it entitles its possessor to more personal respect; and however the general lives of actors may have reduced this respect, or the talents of certain performers may have rendered it less necessary, it really gains more for him than the majority of his contemporaries may be, perhaps, willing to imagine. It is always pleasing, therefore, to see a Performer, who, with considerable powers of buffoonery, can so far respect himself, his author, and his audience, as to keep his spirits within just bounds, and be rather proud of copying nature than vain enough to remind us only and eternally of himself. For this reason, the unassuming and unaffected nature of Mr. Blanchard is always welcome to the judicious.

The performance which has chiefly fixed his popularity, is the character already noticed in the opera of the *Cabinet*, in which he certainly presents a very amusing picture of a stiff dotard, with his affectation of energetic dignity and pompous gallantry, which is so well contrasted with the ludicrous position of his figure. This performance, indeed, is so truly original, that his successors in the part have been able to add nothing new to its representation; and with every requisite allowance for first impressions, they certainly are all the less amusing in proportion as they either advance or recede from the style of Mr. Blanchard.

We have only now to notice Mr. B. in private life, where we are most happy to bear testimony to those many estimable qualities, both of head and heart, which have secured to him the deserved respect of all those, whose intercourse has enabled them to appreciate his many claims to their friendship and regard. Mr. Blanchard's conduct off the stage, as well as on, has always entitled him to participate in that esteem which is ever accorded to public talent when joined to private virtue.

Mr. B. has, we believe, been twice married, and has at present five children living.

T.

## FRONTISPIECE.

THE OPERA-HOUSE COLONNADE, AND  
WATERLOO-PLACE, PALL-MALL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

**A**MONG the recent alterations of the metropolis, the subject of our present FRONTISPIECE is peculiarly distinguished as combining elegance of design with utility of improvement. The unfinished exterior of the front of the Opera House towards the Hay-market has been, indeed, too long an object of regret; but which regret is destined, we would now hope, at a distant period, to be entirely removed by the speedy completion of what has already been so efficiently commenced.

The present alteration consists of a row of spacious houses erected at the stage end of the Theatre, in front of which is an elegant Colonnade, supported by hollow pillars of cast iron, and lighted with gas.

As the Opera House itself, however, has never been finished according to the designs of the Architect, it can only be said, that, with respect to its interior, it is one of the finest Theatres in Europe. The present form of the boxes, and their ornamental beauties, embody the most lively images of scenic grandeur and magnificence; their fronts are painted in compartments, on a blue ground, with broad gold frames, and their ornaments exhibit festoons and wreaths of flowers sustained by Cupids, leopards, lions, gryphons, and other fabulous creations. The dome represents a sky, in which a flame-colour prevails, and the *coup d'œil* of the whole is rich without heaviness. The measurement of the audience part of the house is within two feet of the dimensions of the great theatre at Milan; the stage being sixty feet in length from the back to the orchestra, eighty in breadth from wall to wall, and forty-six feet across from box to box: the pit will hold eight hundred persons; and each box in the five tiers is so constructed as to contain six, all of whom command a good view of the stage. The gallery, containing seven teen benches, will hold eight hundred persons, and has behind a lobby for refreshments. This theatre usually opens for the season in January, and continues its representations on the Tuesday and Saturday (and occasionally Thursday) of every week, until July or August. The Italian Opera House on this site was first opened in the year 1704, was destroyed by fire in

1789, and the present theatre erected on the same spot in 1790.

With respect to the more distant objects in our Engraving, the name of "WATERLOO PLACE" has been given to the opening in front of Carlton House, appearing in the Plate beyond the Opera House Colonnade. The buildings here, however, are unfortunately stuccoed, instead of being cased with stone, and are already of the shades between white and black, the smoky and the dirty grey. Whether that side of Pall Mall shall be a good thoroughfare, must depend upon the future mode of paving. To afford safety to pedestrians, it has been proposed, that the foot pavement should be so constructed as to leave a space for carriages not wider than the breadth of Pall-Mall, and that to distinguish between the two pavements, lamps should be placed on stone pedestals, in situations sufficiently prominent and elevated to mark the distinction. Feeling as we do, however, in common with all who boast the birthright of our country, a pride of soul, and a reverence of admiration, elicited by the mention even of the name of Waterloo—we could have wished that the pile of buildings destined to bear the appellation of that unequalled triumph, had been more worthy of the honour thus conferred, and that the structures had been, both in design and in completion, every way more deserving of their destined fame, by appearing likely to transmit that fame to posterity.

MR. EDITOR,

**I**N the several books called the Tutor's Guide to Arithmetic, we find many questions proposed, with the answers to them, for the exercise of the student; but there are several amongst them which cannot be solved by any rule which those books contain.—I am, therefore, desirous, through the medium of your Magazine, to see some general rule, by which all questions relating to something done or performed in time by the help of two or more agents may be answered.

By proposing, therefore, the following case, when you have room for it, perhaps some of your learned Correspondents may be inclined to favour me with the investigation of a rule to perform it by.

I bought three artillery horses, Dobbin, Jolly, and Punch, for 200*l*.—Dobbin could draw a piece of ordnance from Woolwich to the Tower in 10 hours;



with the assistance of Jolly it was done in 6 hours; and when Punch assisted Dobbin without Jolly, they did it in 4 hours. What was the value of each horse?

I am, your humble servant,  
Greenwich, July 8, 1817. P. M.

## LEGENDS OF LAMPIDOSA.

COLLECTED BY A RECLUSE.

(Continued from Vol. LXXI. page 485.)

### THE BELGIAN.

**A**LBERT ALTENBERG, one of the richest citizens of Brussels, lay on his death-bed with no consolation, except that he had a son capable of atoning for the errors into which avarice had betrayed him. "Herman!" he said, as the young man sat by his bed studying the last expression of his glazing eyes—"I leave you wealthy, and, your uncles, if they are still living, have no other heir—but we had once a sister—read these papers, and do justice to my memory."—Herman assented by a silent pressure of the hand, which clung to his till it became lifeless. Soon after his father's funeral, an extraordinary change appeared in his character. Instead of the hospitality, the beneficence, and spirit of enterprize, which old Altenberg had been studious to repress, the heir discovered even more frugality and caution than his father. He converted all the scattered wealth he inherited into one fund, but its depository was a profound secret. At length its amount was doubted, and the reserve of his demeanor seemed the consequence of necessary retrenchment. Presently his fellow-citizens discovered that he spent no more than the moderate sum required for mere subsistence; and it was easier to discern that he was poor than that he might be virtuous. His friends gradually changed their assiduous courtesy into those cold and stately condescensions which are practised to humble the receiver. During two or three years he continued to frequent societies where his entrance was noticed at last only by a scornful smile or a careless familiarity, which he affected to receive with indolent indifference. But the result of suspected poverty was not unfelt, and he had not courage enough to contemn it. He left Brussels in secret, without leaving any trace of his route, as some supposed to join the Emperor Joseph's army as a volunteer, or, as many more believed, to perish by suicide.

The great clock of a noted inn at Brussels had struck twelve, when the half-clothed waiting-damsel ran into one of the most crowded dormitories, and shaking a sleeper's shoulder, exclaimed in his ear, "Monsieur!—monsieur has mistaken the room—this bed is engaged to a lady."—"This bed!" returned the angry traveller—"this vile composition of rushes and fir-shavings!—Must a man be disturbed even in purgatory!"—The soubrette, arranging the stiff wings of her cap, began an oration on the lady's prior claims, and the guest professed his belief that women belong to one of the nine classes of demons supposed by a Flemish doctor. "Sir," said a young student from Gottingen, "it is some consolation to know that every great man for the last forty-two centuries has been equally tormented."—"A glorious comfort, truly!" retorted the grumbler, "that three or four hundred fools have been remembered by greater fools than themselves! I want neither Skenkies, nor Jacobus de Dondin, nor Grunnius Coracotta, to tell me why women love to tease and a goose to go barefoot."

This torrent was interrupted in his way down-stairs by meeting the cause of his disturbance, a plain ancient gentlewoman, whose ugliness restored him to good-humour. Grace or beauty would have made him furious, by lessening his pretext for spleen: and as angry men usually submit to any evil they are allowed to murmur at, the malcontent seated himself in "grim repose by the kitchen-fire. There some Belgian soldiers were congratulating themselves on their future quarters at the farm of a decrepit and solitary widow, celebrated for wealth and avarice. Their new auditor, concealed in a recess, listened to their ribaldry, perhaps for the first time, without disgust, because his misanthropy found an excuse in the vices of others. Before the dawn of a morning over-cast with Belgian fogs, a diligence left this inn-door, containing only M. Von Grunboldt and one female passenger. Our traveller, with no small chagrin, recognised the close coil and grey redingote of his midnight disturber, while she quietly considered his singular aspect. Very little of his face was visible, except the contemptuous curl of his under lip, and the prominence of that feature which is said to express disdain. A broad hat, enormous boots,

and a coarse wide wrapping-coat, deprived his figure of all symmetry or character, except that of a busy and important burgo-master. As the daylight increased, M. Von Grumboldt discovered indications of curiosity, shrewishness, and other feminine virtues, in the thin lips and wrinkled forehead of his meagre companion, especially when she ventured an inquiry respecting the next inn. A cup of coffee at Quatre-Bras, since so celebrated in military annals, removed a few furrows from his brow, and enabled him to perceive that it was prepared by a fair and well-shaped hand, decorated with a ring of some value. But he chose to sleep, till suddenly seeing the place of his destination, he alighted from the diligence with no other ceremony than an abrupt and scowling farewell. His humble fellow-traveller continued her journey a few hours longer, and when the carriage stopped at the end of a lonely lane, among the corn-fields which surrounded her residence, she entered it on foot, without any attendant. Though the night was far advanced, no one seemed to have awaited her coming, and the Brussels diligence was soon far out of sight. Lighted by a full harvest-moon, she was selecting her steps with Flemish neatness and nonchalance along the solitary avenue, when a man's shadow crossed her path. She looked up calmly, though not without a sense of danger, and saw the traveller who had called himself Von Grumboldt. His lingering pace and muffled figure might have justified suspicion, but she only said, "We are still travellers, it seems, on the same road."—"Do you walk alone, and at this hour, to the White Farm?" returned Von Grumboldt, in a low voice—"Take my arm, then—we may be useful to each other."—Hesitation would have been danger, and she yielded to the offer without shrinking, though the pressure of her arm against a concealed pistol, and the motion of a sabre as she walked by his side, seemed to reveal his true purpose—"It is strange," she said, trembling, "that I see no lantern's light, and no one here to meet me!"—Her escort was silent till they reached the square court-yard of the farm, sheltered, according to Belgian fashion, on three sides by the mansion and its wings. All was desolately dark, and the defenceless mistress, gathering courage from her danger, said, in a frank tone,

"Let us enter—though my servant is heedless, and probably absent, I shall find enough to furnish a supper for my protector;"—"Dare you trust me, then!" returned Von Grumboldt, in a tone which betrayed strong emotion—"You have not wronged yourself—but this is no place for you—here is but one concealment among the hollow elms round the dove-cot."—"You are no stranger here!" she exclaimed, firmly—"Trust me only a little longer," he answered—"but wait for my signal."—The courageous woman took her station in the hollow elm to which he pointed, and his gentle knock at the farm-door was answered from the window by a ruffian-voice—"Why so late, Caspar? It will be day before we find her hoards."—Von Grumboldt's reply was a shrill whistle, and six men concealed among the elms rushed through the unbarred door into the farm-house, while their guide seized the ruffian admitted by a treacherous servant. He and his accomplice were soon in irons, while the armed stranger returned to seek the mistress of the mansion he had preserved from plunder—"These are my soldiers, madam," said he, in a gentler tone; "and you will not refuse their colonel permission to be your guest. I heard the business of this night planned by the felous who designed to execute it; therefore I chose to assist in its defeat myself."—The modest Flemish farmeress looked at her preserver with a respectful silence more affecting than words, and taking the diamond ring from her finger, offered it to him—"I have not forgotten your invitation," said the Colonel, resuming his blunt austerity while he brushed a sudden moisture from his eyes—"you will find a voracious guest at your supper-table."—Without blushing at the humility of the task, our heroine arranged the ample contents of her store-room on her best table, and provided an abundant sideboard for her new visitor's attendants. A chamber, whose neat furniture had chiefly proceeded from her own distaff, was allotted to the Colonel, who would not have chosen to confess, even on the rack, how many tender and deep regrets haunted his pillow. Almost at day-break he rose, and found his hostess busied in her simple domestic avocations—"I do not ask you," said she, "to admire my garden-vines, or the beautiful slope of this valley, for they

appear to be remembered."—"Perhaps," replied her guest, "they resemble...or remind me of scenes long since past—and who can remember the past without regret? But though you have the goodness to ask nothing, I am come to claim a reward."—The farmeress raised her eyes from the spiced bowl she was preparing for the first repast, and considered the speaker's countenance. If the lower part contained those strong lines and curves which students suppose to indicate the darker passions, his clear eye and ample forehead would have impressed the most unlearned observer with an idea of vigorous intellects and a rapid spirit. While she paused, the Belgian officer was equally attentive to her looks, but his glance was an inquisition and his smile a satire; for he secretly derided the vain coquetry which he thought expressed in her hesitation. And with more coldness than respect, he added, "The premium I ask for a trifling and accidental service, is to remain a few days or weeks in this house—it suits my military duties, my love of rural manners, and my health, which a terrible disorder has laid waste."—His entertainer answered, with a kinder smile, "My father was a physician educated in Antwerp; he bequeathed me a book which contains the symptoms and remedies best ascertained; and I think your illness has a well-known name."—The Colonel, scowling contemptuously, bade his doctress proceed.—"It is the malady of poets, philosophers, statesmen, and kings—the symptoms are a leaden colour, a hollow eye, a sour smile, and a venomous wit—it is called wisdom, but its true name is melancholy."—Struck by the boldness of this speech, Von Grumboldt forced a painful laugh, and desired to know the remedy.—"Old Finius of Antwerp," said she, closing the volume from which she had seemed to quote, "would have prescribed 680 herbs, the bone found in a stag's heart, a ring made from a wolf's hoof—or perhaps a cup of wine: but my father taught me another remedy, which I keep among my boards—those which the robbers could not find."—Her guest, silenced by confused and sudden feelings, followed into the next apartment, where, supported by pillows in an easy chair, sat an aged man, whose pale grey eye and fixed features shewed the quiet imbecility of second childhood. But the deep scars in his

forehead, the knotted muscles about his lip, and the strong contraction of his dark eye-brows, also indicated what malignant passions had once been busy there. A boy and two infant girls were busied in wreathing his footstool with the forget-me-not, and other beautiful wild-flowers, so abundant in the fields near Waterloo.—"This unfortunate man," said Von Grumboldt's conductress, "was tempted by anxious fondness for his children to confuse his sister's fortune with his own, which vanished away as if the embezzled part had been a brand that consumed the whole. Those who aided him to rob her are gone, and no one remembers him. When I feel the beginning of that distrustful, envious, peevish, and timorous spirit which the world calls melancholy, I look at this forlorn old man and those orphan children; and their gratitude makes my heart good."—The Colonel shuddered as he replied, "Is this human ruin an enlivening spectacle? And those orphans, whose dependence is the school of craft, envy, and avarice—is not their fate a motive rather than a medicine for melancholy?"—"It might be," answered the matron, "if I held myself responsible for events, but I am satisfied with good intentions, and leave their success to another arbiter. Though this human vegetable is not conscious of my presence, and never soothed by any caresses—though those children may be unquiet, sordid, or deceitful, it is pleasure enough to love and deserve to be loved by them."—"Ah, madam!" said her guest, uncovering his head with an emotion of respect he had not felt before, "you have said truly that gratitude makes the heart good, but ungrateful men have corrupted mine. The horrible weariness of life, the death of spirit which comes upon me every day, has no remedy. I have learned to hope, to esteem, and to cherish nothing—but I remember every thing—and this terrible remembrance, this cruel experience of false and hollow hearts, convinces me that even your bounty is a melancholy illusion. It will make one ungrateful and two discontented—it will leave you in a desolate old age with no employment but to hate and regret."—"My good friend, I have not yet told you my father's most precious prescription. Many, perhaps, equalled him in science, a few in eloquence—but what a divine world would

this he if all resembled him in gentleness!—His only maxim was, "*Forget self*,"—and there is in these two words a talisman which assuages the heart, lightens the head, and composes all anxieties. Was your frightful languor and despair present while you rescued me from robbery and assassination?"—

"No—because we cannot remember injuries while we are conferring benefits:—but benefits are forgotten!"—

"Ah! now you shew me the gangrene of the wound—you have been misunderstood and insulted. Well, take courage—I have been charged with impropriety in my youth, because it was easier to trust than to suspect; and now I am called a miser by those who cannot know for whom I am amassing a future competence."—"You seem poor, then, only to enrich others!" said the discontented man, sighing—"but is it necessary to suffer this rustic and laborious servitude, with the ignominy of imputed avarice, for the benefit of alien children and an insensible man, whose wretchedness is his due punishment?"—"It is not necessary, perhaps," she replied, "but he is my brother, and was my enemy! I must pity and relieve his wretchedness, unless I endure the misery of hating him, which would be greater even than his. And the evil he caused me ceased when I forgot it."—Von Humboldt started, and examined her with wild and eager eyes, while she added, "This is my cure for melancholy:—I cannot give you the Antwerp physician's talisman, but the ring you received from me last night may have equal virtue. It is the only legacy I designed for a new noble enough to sustain from borrowed wealth, and to redeem his father's honour by retiring himself into poverty, though with such a bitter feeling of its disadvantages."

Neither the natural sang-froid of a Belgian, nor the acquired sternness of a veteran, could repress the soldier's tears, when he recognized his father's sister, so long lost and so deeply injured. This interview, this opportunity to offer an ample restitution of all that her brother had accumulated unjustly, completed his only wish and most sacred purpose, which had been baffled many years by the humble seclusion she had chosen from generous motives. Thus having retrieved his father's name from bluish, he appeared again in Brussels among his former friends, who readily

paid to the successful and distinguished Colonel Von G.—the homage they had refused to Herman Altenberg in his supposed indigence. But he had learned its true value, and preferred the white farm where his benignant aunt resided in the loveliness of charity and peace. She bequeathed him all that his filial integrity had restored to her, but he divided it among her less fortunate relatives, reserving only the ring, which, by recalling the beauty of patience and forgiveness to his recollection, became his talisman against melancholy. V.

### A CONVERSAZIONE.

(Continued from Vol. LXXI. page 500.)

COLONEL V.—instantly rushed forward, and wresting the dagger from the villain's hand, with one blow felled him to the earth. He then turned towards the prostrate female, whose horror and affright seemed to have anticipated the stab of the assassin: she lay to all appearance lifeless, and Colonel V.—had scarcely raised her from the ground, when a Spanish officer, who had the command of a neighbouring picquet, came to the spot: he challenged Colonel V.—who answered by requesting his assistance. The officer fired a pistol as a signal to his men, who in a few minutes obeyed the summons with torches. The Spaniard advancing towards the Lady, no sooner caught a glimpse of her features, than he started back, exclaiming—"Good Heavens, Dona Miranda Rodeya, whence is this, why do I see you thus?"—At the sound of her name she uttered a piercing shriek; "Ah! save me, save me, Don Alonzo; I am betrayed, I fly from the basest of men."—"Madam, you are now in safety," replied the Officer; "honor Col. V.—or myself with your commands, and we will conduct you whithersoever you please." The Lady, looking around her with wildness, seemed for a moment struggling to collect her affrighted thoughts, "Are you sure I am safe? Who are these men?"—The Officer satisfied her inquiry, and repeated his assurances. With a trembling hesitation she permitted herself to be supported on his arm; and then addressed Colonel V.—"To you, Sir, I am indebted for my life, and the preservation of my honour. My Cousin, Don Alonzo, will thank you more

effectually than my present terrors will allow me to do. He will take me to my father's house, and you, Sir, will accompany him, when I will relate to both the cause of my being thus compelled to trespass upon your attention." Colonel V—— most readily offered his services; and giving the assassin in charge to the picquet guard, with strict injunctions to keep him in close custody, he proceeded with the Spanish Officer to conduct Dona Fodeya towards Madrid. Arrived at her home, she threw herself into the arms of her mother, who, with a look of astonishment, and an emotion that almost choked her utterance,—"What is all this? Why is my daughter thus agitated? Speak, my child—tell me, Don Alonzo, what has happened to your cousin?" "Alas! Madam, I know no more than what this Gentleman, an English Colonel, can better explain. I found him engaged in a contest with a man, whose companion he had killed before I happily came up to the spot where I beheld Dona Miranda apparently lifeless on the ground. It should seem that she had been pursued by these two villains, and this brave Englishman rescued her from their power." Colonel V—— then recounted to the mother that part of the adventure in which he had been engaged. The alarmed parent poured forth her grateful acknowledgments, and requested they would await the arrival of Don Emanuel Fodeya, her husband, who, she said, left his house this morning early, to communicate with the English General at head quarters. Scarcely and she uttered these words, when Don Emanuel rushed in with breathless haste. "Where is my daughter, my persecuted child—where is she—is she safe? O God of Heaven! I thank thee. Wretched old man that I am, forgive me, my child, forgive me; I am the cause of all thy sufferings."—Here he sunk down at the feet of his daughter, who still lay in the arms of her mother, overpowered by the conflicting feelings which assailed her. Colonel V—— and the Officer stood in mute surprise at the scene which they beheld. When Don Emanuel starting up, and unmindful of all around him, burst forth into the most furious execrations. "Infamous tyrant! is this the return for my confidence? Am I, then, the instrument of thine accursed delusions? Have I risked the life of my child, have I thrown into thine atrocious grasp the honor of

my family? Miserable wretch that I am; but my vengeance shall pursue the usurper; my eternal hatred devotes him and his cause to destruction. Look up, my beloved, look upon thy father, who has betrayed thee. Yes, it is on me alone your contempt should fall. O, Sirs, if the blessings of a man who has outraged every feeling of parental duty, can be acceptable, take them as the deliverers of a daughter whom a father had consigned to misery unutterable; but you have preserved her from worse than death; for know that the vain and wicked ambition of a foolish and deceived old man had led him to trust the professions and promises of the usurper of his Monarch's throne; and the helpless child of his old age was to have been made the sacrifice, the victim which he had destined to be offered on the altar of his criminal hope of personal aggrandizement."—"What do I hear?" cried the mother of Dona Miranda. "No, no, I will not believe it; it is phrenzy; it is the raving of a disordered intellect; but see, my child recovers. Colonel V——, forgive the seeming coarseness with which you have been received; here is some horrible secret with which I am unacquainted—perhaps it were better developed to those who are more concerned; suffer me to say, that we shall be most happy to be honoured by your presence to-morrow: Don Alonzo, as one of the family, will see the propriety of my suggestion. Don Emanuel labours under some self-accusing impression, which I am sure you, Colonel V—— cannot desire to increase by the shame which it must cost him to explain before a stranger. Consider, you will have the goodness to bring the Colonel with you at an early hour of dinner, and it will afford me the highest satisfaction to receive him as the most inestimable friend of our house."—Don Emanuel, while his wife was speaking, appeared lost in a vacancy of mind which evidently shewed he was insensible to what was passing. The storm of passion had subsided into a calm of portentous silence which threatened the worst effects upon his intellect. And Col. V——, apprehensive of the consequences, entreated Don Alonzo to remain where he was, while he would find his way to his lodgings by himself.—"I will do myself the honour, Colonel, to see you to-morrow early," replied the Officer; "here is something more serious than I am aware of—it behoves me to

stop awhile where I am—my counsel may be required. Colonel, I wish you a good night. I shall return to my men before dawn, that I may examine the villain whom you gave in charge to them. Adieu, sir, for the present.”—The Colonel withdrew, filled with the most disquieting conjectures upon what had passed. He knew Don Emmanuel to be a favourite with the infamous Godoy. He knew, also, that he had been in the confidence of Joseph Buonaparte, the Usurper of Ferdinand’s throne; but he was unwilling to follow the progress of his suspicions created by the broken sentences of the wretched father. The daughter was of eminent beauty, to which the agitation of her mind had given a character of superior influence, which had not failed of its impressive effect. He felt, also, something like gratification, of peculiar interest to his heart, at having been the fortunate means of her escape from an implication which, although he could not as yet fully comprehend, he was enabled to guess at as involving many extraordinary events.”—Here, Miss Julia interrupted the narration of the tale by reminding him, that the Colonel was already engaged to a Lady in England; “I hope, Mr. L——, he did not forget his first attachment. Thus far I am quite disposed to admire the Colonel as a brave and honourable man; but if he suffers his affections to stray from their faithfulness I shall detest him.”—“My good young Lady!” replied the Lecturer, “you are to take into account the very peculiar circumstances of the adventure—A beautiful woman in the most perilous danger—This beautiful woman rescued from that danger by his valour—The grateful acknowledgments with which she hailed him as her deliverer—The energy given to the expression of her features, by the dignity of the manner in which she made these acknowledgments; and then the natural impulse which a generous heart always feels, to regard with affection the object to whom we are so happy as to render any material service, especially when that object is a young and lovely female, for Dona Miranda Edeya was not yet nineteen.”—“And pray, good Sir,” rejoined Miss Julia, “were you informed that the Colonel’s betrothed wife, the Barrister’s daughter in England, was not young and lovely?”—“In truth, madam, I cannot assert that she was not,” said Mr. L——; “but,

then, you know these affairs of knight-errantry do not so often occur in our soberminded country as they do in the more southern regions of the world; so that there is less seen here than there of those kindling energies and warm sympathies which take the heart by surprise, and set fire to its whole train of combustible feelings.”—“And blow up all fidelity, and honour, and truth, in the explosion; is it not so, Mr. L——?”—“It may be so, Miss Julia,” replied the Lecturer, “but you will please to recollect that I had not yet given you any reason to presume, from the narrative, that our poor Colonel was so completely ignited, or that his heart was so inflammable.”—“Well,” cried Mrs. —, “this business of a first love seems to have been made a great point among the grandfathers and grandmothers of the present generation of Demons and Musidoras; but, Heaven be praised, we have had the good sense to throw off such foolish shackles of romantic folly; and are at all events wiser, if we are not more loving than our progenitors.”—“and so, Madam,” said Miss Julia, “because you are more knowing and less affectionate now-a-days, you would have it inferred that you are more worthy of respect and affection than the venerable ladies and gentlemen whom you have upbraided with being so foolishly faithful, and so ridiculously romantic in honourable attachment.”—“Yes, to be sure,” said the City Curate, who seemed to think that Julia’s observation held out to his hopes a sentiment of prospective promise, and therefore deserved support.—“Yes, to be sure, a young lady in the present enlightened period of society, if she is to take example from the matron fidelity of her elders among the sex, will be too wise, or think herself so, which perhaps is much the same as to the event, to bind herself by any pledge of constancy when she cannot tell but the fashion may alter, and she may be compelled to break the vow of her first engagement, that she may be like other folks, as the saying is: for God knows, that the moralities of the heart are put off and on by the bread and belles, married and unmarried, of our times, with as little concern of conscience, as the one feels in changing the tie of their cravats, or the other in graduating the height of their petticoats.”—“Indeed, Sir! and is this your opinion of the influence of fashion upon the heart?” exclaimed

Lady S——. "I am bold enough to meet so high and mighty a censor of the upper world of society by telling you, that the tie of a cravat and the graduation of a petticoat, are matters of far more consistency, and higher importance than the silly fancies of a couple of sighing turtles; who, because they think their responsive coolings, the only note which all the birds of the air should use, despise the excursive flights, and the unrestrained warblings of the lark, as loose and wanton."—"Ah! Lady S——," quickly replied Miss Julia, what an unfortunate simile have you chosen to give a point to your sarcasm. High as the lark may soar, even till it is lost in æthereal expanse and sings at Heaven's gate, yet it remembers the lowly spot where its expecting mate awaits its return, and drops into the warm nest of its wedded love with a swifter wing than that which wafted it into the boundless fields of light."—"Faith, Madam," retorted Lady S——, "all that is mighty pretty, and would enrich the imagination of some lovesick sonneteer, but trust me, good young Lady, the bird would never return to its earthly home, if it could build another nest on the sun-beam."—"But Lady S——, had it this facility, such a bird could never become a bird of Paradise."—"Ladies," said the Doctor of Divinity, "allow me to bring you down from the skies, which I hope in good time will be the abode of both, and give me leave to interpose a remark, that Paradise was the first seat of that hallowed love which the Creator sanctioned with his fiat as the pure bond of social union, and neither fashion nor folly, if I may so separate them, can find any privilege in his Divine law that warrants either contempt or violation of the celestial principle."—"Except," cried M——, "in the croak of the cuckoo, and of all the birds of the air this seems to be the most in fashion. I remember that the plumes of the bird of paradise were deemed the most elegant decoration for the head-dress of our belles; and I have also seen the bandeau of many a careless mother among our female fashionables symbolically ornamented with those of the ostrich; but now "motley is your only wear," and the cuckoo's pinion is adopted by many a married female as a feather in her cap."—"Aye, aye!" ejaculated the city Baronet, my worthy friend Alderman Waverley made a very

good thing of one of these feathers, and I have been thinking they would not be a bad article for speculation."—"A very bad one, indeed, Sir B——" observed Lady S——, "for the profits generally depend upon a very precarious contract, which I rather conceive would not very well suit your purpose, my good Sir."—"If I could always insure such promising customers as your Ladyship," replied Sir B——, "I should not fear embarking in the business." The Reverend Doctor, with much gravity, inclining his head forward, and placing his right hand upon his heart, begged to interpose a word or two in reference to the turn which the conversation had taken. "With much deference, Miss Julia, I cannot but feel, and I venture to presume that the company in general have acknowledged the same sentiment, that your interruption of Mr. L.'s tale has unfortunately opened an access to much inconsiderate trifling upon the most solemn act of criminality that can stain the human heart with sinful perpetration. I commend your ingenuous warmth in advocating the first tender emotions of the purest passion that can ennoble our nature; but here I must crave your pardon, while I go so far as to assert that as yet no indication has been given of Colonel V——'s having even meditated that unworthy violation of his early compact of which you have prejudged him; and I cannot avoid trespassing so much upon Mr. M——'s metaphorical allusions to the borrowed plumage of the female head-dress, as to declare that he has adopted too light an image to characterise the enormities of conjugal infidelity and maternal neglect. Adultery is, indeed, the sin of the age, and the annals of our social life cast a glare of infamy upon the character of a British matron, to which I greatly fear not even the numerous bright examples of virtuous wives, by which we have the happiness to see the social path illumined, can sufficiently reconcile our charitable anxieties. Hideous as the crime is in itself, its evil consequences are still more appalling. It turns the most beautiful face into a Medusa's head, and strips the most lovely woman of all the enchantment of her charms, while it robs the domestic sphere of one of its most resplendent stars."—"O, most superlative Sir, let me be allowed," cried Lady S——, "to implore you will spare the weaker vessels, and content yourself

with a grateful recollection of the threefold strength with which your successive unions might have enabled you to discourse most eloquently in the defence of our much calumniated sex."—"Madam," rejoined the Doctor, "I do rejoice, yes, verily, and I will glory in the happiness of my lot—to your Ladyship I leave, then since it must be so, the justification of these women who have debased their holiest interests, and brought disgrace upon their sex, misery upon their husbands, dishonour upon their families, and infamy on themselves. But before your Ladyship avow yourself the patroness of such accumulated guilt, I beg to call your reflection to one certain result of its frequency, in which you may perhaps be induced to admit some consciousness of personal concern. A flippant levity before marriage is not unlikely to throw suspicion over those views which it has long been the custom to conclude are the most prominent in the honest expectations of every spinster; and it is not an uncommon thing for men who would make good husbands to confess that it is a quality in a single woman which to them always acts with a repulsive influence, however it may serve to catch the more unwary flutterer among those who mistake assurance for fashion, and impertinence for wit. "I cry your mercy, good Doctor!" exclaimed Lady S——, with her large eyes unusually extended in an affected stare of astonishment; "I forgot that the sententious cynics of the age have lately been nibbling their pens afresh, and adding a larger portion of gall to their iok, for the profound purpose of proving that vice is vicious and guilt criminal; but I was not before aware, until I had heard it pronounced by the lips of one of those tender-hearted gentlemen, that vice is to be attached to views not expressed, or guilt attributable by inference to what has not yet taken the character of criminality. The wise men of Gotham, who mistook the reflected image of the Moon for a cheese at the bottom of a river, were Solomons to such sapient censors, who, filled with the gross imagery of their own grovelling imaginations, would rake even the virgin beams of Luna herself to obtain food for their hungry malignity."—At this rejoinder, the Reverend opponent of Lady S—— erected himself into the whole length of his form, and as the cobra di capella raises itself from its folds, prepared to make its ve-

nomous attack upon some hapless intruder, so rose the Doctor with equal menace to reply; but the Poet perceiving the meditated mischief, hastened to rescue the destined victim from its baneful effects.—"*Tantene animis celestibus tra!* I implore a parley between the conflicting powers. Lady S——, we must admire the poignancy of your repartees. And for you, Reverend Sir, we must be equally sensible of your wisdom and charity, which called them forth: but allow me to remind you, that the tale has been stopped in its progress, and I am willing to hope, that in its continuance we may enjoy something not less amusing than what your talents at disputation can furnish. I would, therefore, with the permission of the company, request Mr. L—— to go on with his relation."—"Most certainly," said the Lecturer, "I am entirely at your service; but I must plead my claim to your attention, and your guarantee from farther interruption, otherwise I fear that, like Sterne's tale of the King of Bohemia and his Castles, my story will not get farther than the beginning, before it will be time to separate. Arrived at his quarters, Col. V—— found a letter brought by a soldier from the General of his division, requesting to see him as early in the morning as possible. The picquet guard had taken the surviving bravo to the next in command, in the absence of Don Alonzo; the man had made a confession of the whole affair, and the officer had thought it incumbent upon him to send him to the general, who, understanding that Col. V—— had attended the Lady to her family, sent for him that he might be made acquainted with the circumstances, and regulate his conduct accordingly. At break of day, therefore, the Colonel hastened to headquarters; for as he intended to repair to Don Emanuel Fodeya's house in the morning, he was anxious to lose no time in the interval; besides, he felt an irresistible curiosity to be made acquainted with the cause of an event that as yet appeared to have no clue of development. As soon as he joined the General, the latter ordered the prisoner to be brought in. There was a savage air about the fellow which well accorded with his employ—a scowl of horrible malignity spoke the disappointment of his design. There was a settled indignation in his eye while he beheld Colonel V——, that shewed he was not



abashed at the remembrance of the deed which he meditated; and the steadfast features of his sallow countenance, from which he deliberately cast back his matted black hair, proved that the trade of murder was familiar to him.—‘Prisoner,’ said the General, ‘I command you to repeat the confession which you made to me last night.’—‘You are welcome to all that I know about the business,’ replied the fellow; ‘for as I have been fool enough to suffer your friend there to defeat my designs, instead of shooting him at once when he first came up, I care not what is known, or who knows it.’

(To be continued.)

## RECIPES.

### No. XVI.

#### CHOLERA MORBUS.

**I**N a paper read at the Society of Medicine, at Paris, by M. Gallereux, of Tonnere, the following mixture is represented to be very beneficial in this disease.

Take of infusion of the flowers of the red poppy, and orange flower water, of each one ounce; ipecacuanha powder, 18 grains; sulphuric ether, ten drops. Mix.

To be taken in doses of a table-spoonful every half hour, drinking freely after each dose any demulcent fluid, acidulated with syrup of vinegar.

## ON DRUNKENNESS.

O! that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains.

SHAKESPEARE.

All the crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the human race, nor alienate so much property, as DRUNKENNESS.

LORD BACON.

**I**F you wish to be always thirsty, be a *drunkard*; for the oftener and more you drink, the oftener and more thirsty you will be.

If you seek to prevent your friends raising you in the world, be a *drunkard*; for that will defeat all their efforts.

If you would effectually counteract your own attempts to do well, be a *drunkard*; and you will not be disappointed.

If you wish to repel the endeavours of the whole human race to raise you to character, credit, and prosperity, be a

*drunkard*; and you will most assuredly triumph.

If you are determined to be poor, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon be ragged and penniless.

If you would wish to starve your family, be a *drunkard*; for that will consume the means of their support.

If you would be spunged on by knaves, be a *drunkard*; and that will make their task easy.

If you wish to be robbed, be a *drunkard*; which will enable the thief to do it with more safety.

If you wish to blunt your senses, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon be more stupid than an ass.

If you would become a fool, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon lose your understanding.

If you wish to incapacitate yourself from rational intercourse, be a *drunkard*; for that will render you wholly unfit for it.

If you wish all your prospects in life to be clouded, be a *drunkard*; and they will soon be dark enough.

If you would destroy your body, be a *drunkard*; as drunkenness is the mother of disease.

If you mean to ruin your soul, be a *drunkard*; that you may be excluded from Heaven.

If you are resolved on suicide, be a *drunkard*; that being a sure mode of destruction.

If you would expose both your folly and secrets, be a *drunkard*; and they will soon run out while the liquor runs in.

If you are plagued with great bodily strength, be a *drunkard*; and it will soon be subdued by so powerful an antagonist.

If you would get rid of your money without knowing how, be a *drunkard*; and it will vanish insensibly.

If you would have no resource when past labour but a workhouse, be a *drunkard*; and you will be unable to provide any.

If you are determined to expel all domestic harmony from your house, be a *drunkard*; and discord, with all her evil train, will soon enter.

If you would be always under strong suspicion, be a *drunkard*; for, little as you think it, all agree that those who steal from themselves and families, will rob others.

If you would be reduced to the necessity of shunning your creditors, be a

*drunkard*; and you will soon have reason to prefer the bye-paths to the public streets.

If you like the amusements of a court of conscience, be a *drunkard*; and you may be often gratified.

If you would be a dead weight on the community, and "cumber the ground," be a *drunkard*; for that will render you useless, helpless, burdensome, and expensive.

If you would be a nuisance, be a *drunkard*; for the approach of a drunkard is like that of a dughill.

If you would be odious to your family and friends, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon be more than disagreeable.

If you would be a pest to society, be a *drunkard*; and you will be avoided as infectious.

If you dread reformation of your faults, be a *drunkard*; and you will be impervious to all admonition.

If you would smash windows, break the peace, get your bones broken, tumble under carts and horses, and be locked up in watch-houses, be a *drunkard*; and it will be strange if you do not succeed.

Finally, If you are determined to be utterly destroyed, in estate, body, and soul, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon know that it is impossible to adopt a more effectual means to accomplish your—End.

DRUNKENNESS expels reason—drowns the memory—delaces beauty—diminishes strength—inflames the blood—causes internal, external, and incurable wounds—~~is~~ a witch to the senses, a devil to the soul, a thief to the purse—the beggar's companion, a wife's woe, and children's sorrow—makes a strong man weak, and a wise man a fool. He is worse than a beast, and is a self-murderer, who drinks to other's good health, and robs himself of his own.

Fly drunkenness, whose vile incontinence  
Takes both away the reason and the sense,  
Till with *Circæan* cups thy mind possest,  
Leaves to be man, and wholly turns a beast.

Think, whilst thou swallow'st the capacious bowl,  
Thou let'st in seas to wrack and drown the soul\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*Quite leave this vice, and turn not to't again, \*

Upon presumption of a stronger brain:  
For he that holds more wine than others can,

I rather count a *hog-head* than a man.

RANDOLPH.

# For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

METHOD of PRESERVING POTATOES for SEA-STORES, OR FOREIGN CONSUMPTION. By CHARLES WHITLOW, Esq. of Canada.

THE usual mode at present practised for endeavouring to preserve potatoes, is to leave them, after digging, exposed to the sun and air, until they are dry. This exposure generally causes them to have a bitter taste, and it may be remarked, that potatoes are never so sweet to the palate as when cooked immediately after digging. I find that when potatoes are left in large heaps or pits in the ground, that a fermentation takes place, which destroys the sweet flavour of the potatoes. In order to prevent that fermentation, and to preserve them from losing the original fine and pleasant flavour, my plan is (and which experience proves to me to have the desired effect), to have them packed in casks, as they are digged from the ground, and to have the casks, when the potatoes are piled in them, filled up with sand or earth, taking care that it is done as speedily as possible, and that all vacant spaces in the cask are filled up by the earth or sand. The cask thus packed holds as many potatoes as it would was no earth or sand used in the packing; and as the vacant spaces of the cask of potatoes so packed are filled, the air is totally excluded, and cannot act on the potatoes, and consequently no fermentation can take place.

I sailed from New York to St. Bartholomew's, and brought with me two hundred barrels of potatoes, packed in the above manner. On my arrival at the island, I found, as I expected, that the potatoes had preserved all their original sweetness of flavour; in fact, as good as when first dug, having undergone no fermentation, nor in the slightest degree affected by the bilge or close air of the ship. Some barrels of the potatoes I sold there, and at the neighbouring islands, for four dollars per bushel, and at the same time potatoes taken out in bulk without packing, and others that were brought there packed in casks which had not been filled up in earth, sold only for one dollar per bushel, they being injured in the passage by the bilged air and fermentation, being bitter and bad, whilst mine were perfectly sweet and dry as when dug. What remained, I shipped from St. Bartholomew's to Jamaica, where

they arrived in equal good condition, and sold at a higher price than they had brought at the former island. Some of these casks of potatoes were put into a cool cellar by the purchaser at Jamaica, and on examining them when I was leaving the island, two months after, I found that they had, in a very small degree, sprouted, but that all their original flavour was preserved.

Reflecting seriously on this discovery, it suggested to my mind the idea of proposing to the British nation a mode of supplying their West India colonies with a good and wholesome food for the negroes, and also for the white people, and which would find an additional market for the farmer at home, a valuable freight for the merchant, and a more extended market for the lumber of the North American colonies; viz. of Canada, Nova Scotia, &c.

It is well known that our ships in the West India trade, in general, go out in ballast, or not more than one-third freighted, carrying out some small quantity of European commodities; but the bulk of their freight consists of empty casks, and materials for making casks. It is also well known how valuable a food potatoes are in the West Indian islands; and how much they are prized there, no one acquainted with the West Indies and its commerce but must be aware how much labour of the unfortunate negro is at present employed in making casks, puncheons, &c. for bringing home the produce, and of immense value casks are there at, timber imported from our North American colonies to be made into casks, hogsheds, rum-puncheons, coffee barrells, &c. &c. let these be filled in my mode, as described with potatoes. I contend, that the value of the casks which bring out potatoes, will more than compensate for their freight, and the earth will keep the casks perfectly sweet and ready; without any labour to bring home any produce. The potatoes must come cheap to market: the ship-owner can afford cheap freight—having now none, or next to none, for his outward bound vessels.

The farmers on the sea coast can easily supply more than two hundred thousand tons of potatoes, and the population of the West India islands would consume more than that quantity.

Any overplus required may be readily supplied in like manner in Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Canada, &c. The food of

the negro is at present Indian corn and meal, which, with a small quantity of potatoes now used in the islands, was formerly principally supplied by the United states, who received in return, in cash and produce, nearly ten millions of dollars. Potatoes and fish, together with the produce of the islands, will give a much more wholesome food in a greater abundance, and at a more reasonable rate.

The policy of our legislature, surely, should be to encourage the parent state and the colonies, supplying each other in every possible manner, and to discourage aliens from reaping advantages from British capital, industry and exertion, more particularly so when by judicious arrangement both the Colonies and the mother country can have their wants supplied better from their superabundant productions than from foreign states, proper encouragement for the fisheries of Newfoundland with settlements for those employed in that part of the service on the coast of our settlements in North America, is indispensably necessary. Markets there are in abundance for the employment of more ships and seamen than we have now in that trade.

By my plan of preserving potatoes, a wholesome food will be provided for the West India islands, much better and cheaper than they possess at present, and a valuable freight for our outward bound shipping, which they now want. This plan will in some measure enable the merchant to have his return freight cheaper, and thus we do away with the idea of having our islands dependant on the American states for food, we save an immense sum of money annually given to foreigners, and to the man of human feeling it must be a source of gratification to see that by this mode the severe labour of the poor black is much lightened, his condition ameliorated, and by having less occasion for his labour, aiding to abolish that horrid traffic of the Slave Trade. We find a market never before discovered for our agricultural exertions, giving healthful and beneficial employment to many families at home and abroad, and a saving to the nation at least of five hundred thousand pounds annually.

CHARLES WHITLOW,

*New York Coffee-house, Feb. 12, 1816.*

P. S. Carrots may be preserved during the winter months in the same manner.

## MR. KEMBLE.

FROM the length of the State Trials and other interesting papers, even although we gave 48 additional pages, we were not enabled to insert the following ADDRESS, which may be acceptable to our readers as an interesting document, among the many relative to Mr. KEMBLE's Retirement from the Stage.

## COPY OF THE ADDRESS

presented to J. P. KEMBLE, Esq. in the Theatre on the night of his Farewell.

(Written by particular request, for the occasion, by WM. CAREY.)

SIR,

AFTER having so long received from the display of your eminent abilities the greatest degree of gratification and instruction which the highest class of Histrionic representation could bestow, we think upon the near approach of your intended farewell to the Stage with sentiments of deep concern, and, if possible, an increase of respect. In justice to the interests of the Drama, and our own feelings, we would fain postpone the moment of a separation so painful. Fitted by the endowments of Nature and by classical acquirements, by high association and the honourable ambition of excellence, you have, for upwards of thirty years, dignified the profession of an Actor, by your private conduct and public exertions in the British Capital. We beheld, in your personification, the spirit of History and Poetry united. In embodying the characters of Shakspeare and our other Dramatic Writers, you were not contented to revive an outward show of their greatness alone. The splendour of an antique costume—the helmet and armour—the crown and sceptre—all that pertains to the insignia of command, are easily assumed. When you appeared, the habit and the man were as soul and body. The age and country, in which we live, were forgotten. Time rolled back a long succession of centuries. The grave gave up its illustrious Dead. Cities and Nations, long passed away, re-appeared; and the elder Brothers of renown, the Heroes and Statesmen, the Sages and Monarchs of other years, girt in the brightness of their shadowy glory, lived, and loved, and fought, and bled, before us. We beheld in you, not only their varying looks and

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gestures, their proud march and grandeur of demeanour; but the elevated tone of their mind and the flame of their passions. We mean not here to enumerate the various characters in which you have shone as the light of your era; but we may be allowed to say that you excelled in that which was most excellent; that wherever the grandeur of an exalted mind was united with majesty of person; wherever the noblest organ was required for the noblest expression; wherever Nature, holding up the mould of character, called for an impression from the most precious of metals, there she looked to KEMBLE as her gold; there you shone with pre-eminent lustre. In the austere dignity of *Cato*, the stern patriotism of *Brutus*, the fiery bearing of *Coriolanus*, and the mad intoxication of *Alexander*, you transported your audience in imagination, alternately to Greece, Rome, or Babylon. Seconded by the well-painted illusion of local Scenery, you seemed every where in your native city, every where contemporary with the august edifices of the ancient world. In you, some of those great characters lived; and we cannot conceal our apprehensions, that, when you withdraw, we shall lose sight of them for a long time, and, as life is short, perhaps for ever. In expressing this sentiment, we feel a warm respect for every Actor of genius. A mind like yours would be wounded by any compliment that was not founded in the most liberal sense of general desert. It is an additional merit in you to have obtained distinction in an age of refinement, and from a public qualified to appreciate your powers. A small light shines in darkness; but you have flourished amidst a circle of generous Competitors for fame, whose various abilities we admire; and in whose well-earned applause we proudly join. They behold, in the honours which your country pays to you, the permanence of that celebrity which they have already so deservedly acquired, and a sure pledge of the future honours which await upon the close of their professional career. We, therefore, earnestly entreat, that you will not at once deprive the Public of their gratification, and the stage of your support. We entreat of you not to take your final leave on the night named for your last performance. All we ask, is, that you will consent to perform a few nights each Season, so long as

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your health will permit. We adjure you to grant this request, by your own fame, an object which is not more dear to you than it is to us, and we confidently rely upon your respect for public opinion, that you will not cover us with the regret of a refusal. We have spared the annexation of signatures as inadequate and unnecessary, even if our numbers and restricted limits permitted that form. The pealing applause of the audience, each night of your performance, and the united voice which accompanies this, are the best attestation of the public sentiment.

Monday, June 23, 1817.

\*.\* The testimonies of respect to this great Performer emanated from various quarters. The plan of an invitation by a Public Advertisement to a dinner at the Freemasons'-Hall, and the tribute of a Piece of Plate, in acknowledgment for his professional exertions, were most liberally forwarded by his Brethren and taken up by the Nobility, Gentry, Men of Letters, and Artists of the Country. The idea of an Address for a Farewell, but not a final one, originated in a distant circle of Lovers of the Drama, not personally known to Mr. Kemble. In their subsequent choice of a writer, they applied to one who also was an entire stranger to Mr. Kemble, and was only known to them by the circumstances of his having, in various Publications, for many years spontaneously expressed his sense of that eminent Actor's powers. He could not, therefore, be supposed to speak any other than his unbiassed opinions, which had already met their concurrence. The manuscript was read in private circles, and in the Pit at Covent Garden, some time before it was printed. Only two days before the first intended night of delivery, a printed copy being, as is customary on such occasions, communicated to reach him; the resolution of Mr. Kemble to persevere in his farewell was received with regret, but not without hope. Printed copies were, also, handed through private circles in town, a week before the farewell night. On that night, between the 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th acts, printed copies were circulated by several Gentlemen in the Pit and Boxes; and were perused with earnest attention. The Receiver was requested to read it aloud, or hand it along the row in the Pit, or round the Box in which he was seated. It was at the same time circulated in the Galleries: a copy of it had also been printed in gold letters, upon white satin, surrounded by a wreath of roses, surmounted by a crown of laurel, and encompassed by an outer border embroidered in gold: the tassels on each corner were acorns of gold twist.

This tasteful expression of public respect was accompanied by a superb crown of laurel to decorate the brows of Mr. Kemble, and both were handed by the audience, from seat to seat, from the back to the front of the Pit, to be presented at the conclusion of the play. They were then delivered by the Gentleman who held them, to *M. Talma*, the celebrated French Tragedian, who sat in the orchestra, with a request that he would fling them upon the stage for Mr. Kemble. This was executed and applauded, with loud cries for Mr. Fawcett, the Stage Manager, to present them to Mr. Kemble. One of the servants entered to clear the stage, but was warned by the general shout not to touch these testimonies of public respect. Mr. Fawcett entered and took up the satin scroll and crown, and showed them to the audience with these words:—"Ladies and Gentlemen, I presume that I am to consider this crown and scroll as a mark of public respect to Mr. Kemble. If it be your pleasure to depute me to present the laurel to that Gentleman, it will be the most delightful task which ever fell to my lot to perform."—The whole house, by a burst of applause and cries of "*yes, yes*,"—communicated their desire. Mr. Fawcett, with respectful acknowledgments bowing, assured the audience that, in their name, he would present their compliment to Mr. Kemble; and withdrew, with the Crown and Address, amidst fresh tokens of esteem and respect for the eminent Actor whom they had just lost.

#### PORTABLE SOUP.

THE Portable Soup is concentrated vegetable and animal jelly, and is, no doubt, a valuable preparation for long voyages; and for the army in an enemy's country, where provisions cannot be readily obtained. It is too highly seasoned for common use.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
BELIEVE you were never acquainted with my late worthy and respected father, Peter Pliant, Esq.—ah! more's the pity. He was a man of such infinite humour and gaiety, that he always contrived to win the affections of every one whom he conversed with. Possessed also of a considerable share of wit and good-nature, he was the life of every family he visited, and a welcome guest every-where; nor was he less admired for the sprightliness of his conversation and his fund of entertainment,

than for those solid and sterling qualities which are necessary to the dignity of human nature. He never lost sight of that propriety which renders wit agreeable, nor were his views upon serious subjects at all obstructed by the general vivacity of his disposition; at times he would pour the wholesome doctrines of religion and virtue into my bosom, display the superiority of righteous habits, and season his advice with such suitable remarks, that always secured my attention, and, I hope, bettered my heart.

I believe, also, you were never acquainted with his son, Peter Pliant, junior (meaning myself)—and—I was going a second time to observe—ah! more's the pity: but, lest your readers should be apt to doubt my claims to an uncommon share of modesty, which I inherited from my mother's side, I shall leave it to Time to determine—however, to proceed.—I was brought up mostly in the country, spending a few weeks occasionally at an uncle's in London; and as my father was possessed of a comfortable independency, settled to no particular branch of employment. When but a child, I was sent to a school in the village, where many of my own age daily assembled to receive the instructions of an almost superannuated dame, who, however, would often exclaim, that I had more learning in my head than all her other scholars put together, and, without violence to truth, she might have included her own—but my father paid her well for her trouble, and she, of course, had no inclination to underrate my abilities—being the richest man in the village too, she was afraid of offending him. I will not say whether the same motive actuated the parish-clerk; but true it was, he would often own how I puzzled him with my observations, and astonished him with my arguments, when he met me wandering to school, and was often heard to exclaim, that I knew my catechism better than any one else in the place. The farmers' wives and daughters, too, would praise my behaviour whenever I met them. In short, Mr. Master Peter was an universal favourite. At my father's table, which was often open to his friends, I was constantly indulged with a seat from my earliest recollection, and always remember with pleasure those scenes which invariably

abounded with harmless merriment. I listened with attention to the jokes of the company, and applauded the various sallies of wit and imagination, with the rest. My father, pleased with my discernment, or rather what his partiality considered so, would often pat me on the head, and exclaim, "Ah, Peter! thou wilt surely come to something, for I plainly see thou wert never born to disgrace me." Young as I was, I understood these expressions, and, of course, always exerted myself the more till I became famous in the village for my quickness of repartee and shrewdness of mind. Thus passed very happily the first years of my life, till a fatal disorder confined my father to his bed, and gave rise to fears which eventually robbed the poor of a kind friend, and myself of an indulgent and exemplary instructor.

A few hours before he resigned his breath to Him who gave it, he summoned me to his chamber; and raising himself as well as extreme debility would allow him, thus addressed me:—"Human life, you see, my son, is ever subject to misfortunes while we are yet in possession of it, and must some day or other sink into eternity. We are ignorant of the hour when Death approaches, therefore it behoves us to be always prepared for its coming. My dissolution I feel is at hand, but I cannot refrain with my latest breath from impressing on your mind the necessity of invariably adopting the principles of religion for your guide and support through life; they will soothe the pangs of misfortune, and enliven the moments of pleasure; and though the vanities of life may attract and please for a while, they must inevitably, sooner or later, fade and decay before the superior attainments of virtue and religion. Thank God! I cannot accuse my heart of any great crime; and though I am fully sensible of my frailties, and aware of my imperfections, I still hope for that mercy which I have endeavoured, however feebly, to deserve."—This discourse, which was often interrupted by his tears, was now discontinued, from his inability to proceed further; he laid his head gently on the pillow, and in a few hours quitted the regions of mortality for those of endless happiness.

I will pass over the immediate events that succeeded this occurrence, and merely state, that I followed him to the

grave with sincere sorrow. An event happened at this scene of melancholy, which made me the more regret his loss at the moment, but was afterwards productive of the most agreeable sensations. On arriving at the place of interment, with a few of his select friends, who anxiously desired to pay the last tribute of affection to departed worth, I found almost every inhabitant of the village collected to manifest their respect and gratitude to their benevolent master; and while the feelings of every one were vented in loud sobbings at his loss, I could not help regarding every tear that fell on his account as so many acknowledgments of his humanity and friendship—but I'll dismiss this subject with remarking, that the who leaves behind him the regret and affection of his fellow-creatures, raises a more lasting monument to his memory than all the pride of wealth or vanity of ostentation can erect.

At an early period after his decease, I opened his will in the presence of all his friends and tenants, and found that every one was remembered in some way or other—some token of his regard was distributed to all, and gave more pleasure than things of a much greater value could possibly bestow. After several legacies, which were bequeathed to some of his dearest friends, were paid, I found myself in the possession of an annual income of 800*l*. and immediately formed a plan of living that I might enjoy life comfortably, and do justice to my father's memory, by acting as he did with regard to his poorer fellow-creatures—I therefore, with a few trifling exceptions, maintained the establishment in the country, and, for the purpose of occasionally varying the scene of life, hired apartments in town, near some relations of mine, whom I shall hereafter have occasion to introduce to your notice, thus alternately devoting my time and attention to each.

In the leisure hours which the country afforded, I occasionally amused myself by looking over those papers which my father had, some time before he died, recommended to my attention, and in which I found such a collection of shrewd observations upon mankind, and such a quantity of excellent maxims, that made me peruse them with pleasure. I could not help recalling to my mind his affection for me, which had induced him thus to engage his atten-

tion in those things which he knew best calculated to ensure my happiness; and while the tear started in my eye for his loss, my bosom heaved in the recollection that he had acted through life with all the integrity of an honest and an upright man.

I shall conclude this letter by observing, that on a future period I shall continue my own history, and intersperse the account of it with such of those observations I have above mentioned as I think best calculated to ensure the approbation of your readers; in the mean time, beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your's, &c.

PETER PLIANT.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
I FORWARD you an essay on industry, which I will thank you to give a page in your truly valuable Miscellany.

Your's, &c.

T. BILL.

"All is the gift of Industry, whate'er  
Exalts, embellishes, and renders life  
Delightful." *Thomson's Seasons.*

THE poet has so remarkably, nay, inimitably, set forth the beauties of industry, that it is, perhaps, but a weak attempt to elucidate the subject; but as idleness is named the child of sloth, so industry should prompt men, by the labour of their hands and faculties, to the attainment of a sufficiency; to render their lives as comfortable as possible through this passage of mortality.

But, as man is placed here under the eye of an all-seeing Providence, beneath the inspection of Omniscience itself, he should be extremely careful to obtain nothing but what an honest industry may allot him; whenever methods are pursued to accomplish lucrative designs that bear any contrast to this, will, in no wise render the enjoyment delightful, but sadly embitter, and give a false taste to enjoyment itself.

We should be much upon our guard not to deviate from this principle, if we expect peace at the last; for as the attainments and acquisitions of such an industry as the poet speaks of, may have a very happy effect in the relish of such good things which the bountifulness of providence has thus bestowed,

in implanting a suitable return of gratitude to the wise giver, and an universal benevolence towards mankind; these are the just and and-equitable returns of a feeling mind. A mind thus ennobled, thus qualified, must possess very different reflections from such as have by oppression and injustice, accumulated to themselves ill-gotten wealth, a sort of riches that carry with them their own sting, and serve but to enhance the remorse of their possessor. The industrious labourer, contented in his humble cot with the fruits of his labour, is happier, far happier, with a small portion to furnish his table, than the luxurious, where fashion and extravagance decorate the same. The industrious man has a sensible, pleasing relish of his labours, which the indolent and inactive cannot possibly partake of. As he knows the fatigues of acquiring, so the pleasures of enjoying must necessarily be his just compensation. A competency acquired by industry must be more permanent, and give a greater satisfaction than any other, and a little thus got is commonly seen the most lasting.—If sentiments of industry were properly cultivated, universally understood, and as happily received, the errors of a bewitching covetousness on the one hand, and its opposite, a luxurious prodigality on the other, would, in a great measure, be avoided, and render a medium of circumstances the most desirable, and having a sufficiency would learn us to be content.

Industry, is a virtue calculated by providence as a fit employ for man, provided it be attended to with due restrictions, as not to forget the weightier matters of futurity. Will it not rather increase and add to our piety and devotion? For, he, who by intemperance and other follies is rendered unfit for the necessary callings of his daily necessities, perhaps is an object as unfit and as disqualified, to render the services and duties required of him to the author of his being. Many, by adhering to the proper rules of industry, have been happily preserved from dangers and difficulties, which would otherwise befall them, as well as from the distresses of abject poverty.—It is not my intention to make any remarks on the different orders of men, which, undoubtedly, are intended for wise purposes, to create an emulation among all degrees by industry, that all would re-

member the wise saying; "Go to the ant, consider her ways, and be wise." The very insects and creatures innumerable, have this instinct of making provision against the hapless and approaching period of want.

Poverty, is but too universally known, therefore a picture of its miseries is superfluous and unnecessary; but, indeed, the fate of men is so diversified here, that all are not to enjoy an equality; but, how many more might, if industry were properly attended to, and a little attained by it "exalt, embellish, and render life delightful."

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
I AM instructed by the Committee of the Hackney Association, for superseding the use of Climbing Boys, by Machinery, in sweeping Chimnies, to request you to insert the accompanying Report of a Committee of the House of Commons on that subject, in your next Magazine; as it seems most desirable to circulate it as widely as possible, in order that the public mind may be enlightened, and the public interest excited on this subject before the meeting of Parliament.

I am, Sir,  
Your most obedient Servant,  
H. C. O'DONNOGHUE.

*Hamerton, July 17, 1817.*

## REPORT.

The Committee appointed to examine the several Petitions, which have been presented to the House, against the Employment of Boys in Sweeping Chimnies; and who were empowered to report the same, with their Opinion and Observations thereupon, together with the Minutes of the Evidence taken before them,—having examined Evidence upon the subject, have agreed to the following Report:

Your committee have felt it their duty, in the first place, to inquire into the laws that at present regulate the trade of chimney sweeping; and they find, that in the year 1788 an Act of Parliament (28 Geo. III. chap. 44.) was passed, intituled, "An Act for the better regulation of Chimney Sweepers and their Apprentices." To the preamble of which, they wish to direct the atten-



tion of the House:—"Whereas the laws now in being, respecting masters and apprentices, do not provide sufficient regulations, so as to prevent various complicated miseries to which boys employed in climbing, and cleansing of chimnies are liable, beyond any other employment whatsoever in which boys of tender years are engaged: and whereas the misery of the said boys might be much alleviated, if some legal powers and authorities were given for the regulation of chimney sweepers and their apprentices."—This Act, though it has in some respects fulfilled the intention of the legislature, yet your committee have heard in evidence before them, that its principal enacting clause; viz. the regulating the age at which apprentices shall be taken, is constantly evaded; and they are decidedly of opinion, that the various and complicated miseries to which the unfortunate children are exposed, cannot be relieved by regulations. The 28th of Geo. III. enacts, that no person shall employ any boy, in the nature of an apprentice or servant, under the age of eight years; yet your committee have been informed, that infants of the early ages of four, five, and six years, have been employed, it being the practice for parents to sell their children to this trade, under stating their age; besides, this clause is not considered by the master chimney sweepers as prohibiting their employment of their own children; and instances have been adduced before your committee, that have satisfied them that such cases are by no means unfrequent. Your committee have also heard, from one of the master chimney sweepers, that it is the custom of the trade to take the parents' word for the age of the apprentice—that no other evidence is asked for—that he never heard of its being the practice of the masters to get a certificate of the age, and he was ignorant that the Act of Parliament required it. Your committee refer generally to the evidence for proofs of the cruelties that are practised, and of the ill-usage, and the peculiar hardships that are the lot of the wretched children who are employed in this trade. It is in evidence that they are stolen from their parents, and inveigled out of workhouses; that in order to conquer the natural repugnance of the infants to ascend the narrow and dangerous chimnies, to clean which their labour is required, blows are used;

that pins are forced into their feet by the boy that follows them up the chimney, in order to compel them to ascend it; and that lighted straw has been applied for that purpose; that the children are subject to sores and bruises, and wounds and burn on their thighs, knees, and elbows; and that it will require many months before the extremities of the elbows and knees become sufficiently hard to resist the excoriations to which they are at first subject; and that one of the masters being asked if those boys are employed in sweeping chimnies during the soreness of those parts, he answered, "it depends upon the sort of master they have got. Some are obliged to put them to work sooner than others; you must keep them a little at it even during the sores, or they will never learn their business." Your committee are informed that the deformity of the spine, legs, arms, &c. of these boys, proceeds generally, if not wholly, from the circumstance of their being obliged to ascend chimnies at an age when their bones are in a soft and growing state; but likewise, by their being compelled to carry bags of soot and cloths, the weight of which sometimes exceeds 20 or 30 pounds not including the soot, the burden of which they also occasionally bear for a great length of distance and time; the knees and angle joints become deformed, in the first instance, from the position they are obliged to put them in, in order to support themselves not only while climbing up the chimney, but more particularly so whilst coming down, when they rest solely on the lower extremities, the arms being used for scraping and sweeping down the soot. Your committee refer generally to the observation of every one as to the stunted growth, the deformed state of body, the look of wretchedness and disease which characterizes this unfortunate class; but it is in evidence before them, that there is a formidable complaint which chimney sweepers in particular are liable to; from which circumstance, by way of distinction, it is called the chimney sweepers' cancer. Mr. Wright, a surgeon, informed your committee, that whilst he was attending Guy's and St. Bartholomew's Hospitals, he had several cases under his care, some of which were operated on; but in general they are apt to let them go too far before they apply for relief. Cancers of the lips are not so general as

cancers of the scrotum: the witness never saw but two instances of the former, though several of the latter. Mr. Clive informed your committee by letter, that this disease is rarely seen in any other persons than chimney sweepers, and in them cannot be considered as frequent: for during his practice in St. Thomas's Hospital, for more than forty years, the number of those cases could not exceed twenty; but your committee have been informed, that the dread of the operation which it is necessary to perform, deters many from submitting to it; and from the evidence of persons engaged in the trade, it appears to be much more common than Mr. Clive seems to be aware of. But it is not only the early and hard labour, the spare diet, wretched lodging, and harsh treatment, which is the lot of these children, but in general they are kept almost entirely destitute of education, and moral or religious instruction; they form a sort of class by themselves, and from their work being done early in the day, they are turned into the streets to pass their time in idleness and depravity: thus they become an easy prey to those whose occupation it is to delude the ignorant and entrap the unwary; and if their constitution is strong enough to resist the diseases and deformities which are the consequences of their trade, and that they should grow so much in stature as no longer to be useful in it, they are cast upon the world without any means of obtaining a livelihood, with no habits of industry, or rather, what too frequently happens, with confirmed habits of idleness and vice.

In addition to which, it appears, that from the trade being constantly overstocked, a large proportion of the older chimney sweepers (as it is stated, one half) are constantly in a course of being thrown out of employ. Your committee have endeavoured to learn the number of persons who may be considered as engaged in the trade within the bills of mortality: they have learnt that the total number of master chimney sweepers might be estimated at 200, who had among them 500 apprentices; that not above twenty of these masters were reputable tradesmen in easy circumstances, who appeared generally to conform to the provisions of the Act, and which twenty had, upon an average, from four to five apprentices each; that about ninety were of an inferior class

of master chimney sweepers, who had, upon an average, three apprentices each, and who were extremely negligent of their health, their morals, and their education; and that about ninety, the remainder of the 200 masters, were a class of chimney sweepers recently journeymen, who took up the trade because they had no other resource—who picked up boys as they could—who lodged them with themselves in huts, sheds, and cellars, in the outskirts of the town, occasionally wandering into the villages round: and that in these two classes, being in the proportion of 180 to twenty, the miseries of the trade were principally to be found. It is in evidence before your committee, that at Hadleigh, Barnet, Uxbridge, and Windsor, female children have been employed.

Your committee observe, that in general among the most respectable part of the trade, the apprentices are of the age prescribed by the Act; viz., from eight to fourteen; but even among the most respectable it is the constant practice to borrow the younger boys from one another, for the purpose of sweeping what are called the narrow flues. No accurate account could be obtained of the ages of the apprentices of the other classes; but they had the youngest children, who either were their own, or engaged as apprentices; and who, in many instances, it was ascertained, were much below the prescribed age: thus, the youngest and most delicate children are in the service of the worst class of masters and employed exclusively to clean flues, which, from their peculiar construction, cannot be swept without great personal hazard.

Your committee have had laid before them an account of various accidents that have happened to chimney sweepers, by being forced to ascend these small flues: they beg leave to refer particularly to a recent case, which occurred on Thursday the 6th day of March, 1817, and which is contained in the minutes of evidence: they wish also to direct the attention of the House to one of those instances of cruelty, which terminated in the death of an infant of about six years of age, in the month of April 1816: *William Moles* and *Sarah* his wife were tried at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of *John Hewley* alias *Hanely*, by cruelly beating him. Under the direction of the learned judge, they were acquitted

of the crime of murder, but the husband was detained to take his trial for a misdemeanor, of which he was convicted upon the fullest evidence, and sentenced to two years imprisonment. The facts of the case were, that this infant was forced up the chimney on the shoulder of a larger boy, and afterwards violently pulled down again by the leg and dashed against a marble hearth; his leg was then broken, and he died a few hours after; on his body and knees were found sores arising from wounds of a much older date. But it is not only the ill-treatment which the regular apprentices suffer from the cruel conduct of some masters, that your committee are anxious to comment on; it appears that in order to evade the penalty of the Act of Parliament, some of these masters frequently hire young lads as journeymen who have not been apprenticed to chimney sweepers; these are children who have no parents, and who are enticed away from the different workhouses of the metropolis.

Having thus shortly detailed the leading facts of the evidence which has been given before them, of the miseries which the unfortunate class of beings who are sold to this trade experience, your committee have with great anxiety ~~examined various persons~~ as to the possibility of performing by the aid of machinery what is now done by the labour of the climbing boys; the result of their inquiries is, that though there may be some difference of opinion as to the extent to which machinery is here applicable, yet the lowest calculation of practical and experienced persons, master chimney sweepers themselves, who have been brought up in the trade, establishes the fact, that of the chimnies in the metropolis three fourths may be as well, as cleanly, and as cheaply swept by mechanical means as by the present method; and the remaining part being, on the very greatest calculation, one-fourth of the whole number, with alterations that may easily and cheaply be made, can be swept also without the employment of the climbing boy. Mr. *Bevans*, an architect much conversant with buildings in the metropolis, has no doubt that ninety-five out of 100 can be swept by the machines that are at present in use; and he has also no doubt that, supposing there was to be a legislative enactment that no chimney should be swept

by the means of climbing boys, that easy substitutes could be found that would sweep every chimney that now exists. He adds, that though there may be difficulties in cleaning an horizontal flue, from the quantity of soot, yet it is equally bad for the boys as for the machine; because the boy, as he comes down, has an accumulation of soot about him, which stops up the circulation of air necessary to support life. So that it is evident, in all those chimnies where, under their present construction, the machine cannot be used, the hazard of loss of life to the boy who sweeps them is most eminent.

Some of these flues are stated not to be above seven inches square; and one of the witnesses, who relates this fact to the committee, informs them that he himself had been often in hazard of his life; and that he has frequently swept a long narrow flue in Goldsmiths Hall, in which he was shut up six hours before his work was finished. Upon a review then of the evidence of the evils necessarily belonging to this trade, as well as of the remedies which have been suggested,—First, in the substitution of mechanical means, thus superseding the necessity of employing children in this painful and degrading trade; and, Secondly, in allowing the system to continue, in the main as it is, with only those amendments to the existing law, that may attempt to remedy the present practice;—your committee are decidedly of opinion, that no Parliamentary regulations can attain this desirable end; that as long as master chimney sweepers are permitted to employ climbing boys, the natural result of that permission will be the continuance of those miseries which the legislature has sought, but which it has failed to put an end to; they therefore recommend, that the use of climbing boys should be prohibited altogether; and that the age at which the apprenticeship should commence should be extended from eight to fourteen, putting this trade upon the same footing as others which take apprentices at that age; and, finally, your committee have come to the following resolution:

*Resolved,*

That the chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a bill for preventing the further use of climbing boys in sweeping of chimnies.

23 June, 1817.

## THE LITERARY GARDEN.

No. XXV.

———*decies repetita placebit.* Hor.

Will please the more, the oftener reperused.

WHEN an author has acquired unusual celebrity by a small composition, it is natural to inquire into the circumstances on which that celebrity is founded. Perhaps no literary performance of equal size ever conferred upon its writer a portion of fame equal to that which Denham derived from his "Cooper's Hill." To what has this been owing? Was it because, according to Johnson, it was the first specimen among British authors of *local poetry*? Doubtless this was a principal cause; though Shakspeare had long before introduced into one of his plays a beautiful sketch of real local scenery, in the instance of Dover Cliff. Still, however, Cooper's Hill may be considered as the first distinct and complete specimen in the English language of *landscape poetry embracing objects not fictitious, but real*. This, therefore, was the principal cause of the author's celebrity; yet this alone would not have been sufficient; other concurring circumstances must be joined with it; namely, the choice of landscape, and the manner in which it has been executed.

The point of view which Denham selected exhibited grand and interesting scenery. London is the farthest range of the eye—here the royal battlements of Wind-or—there the ruins of an ancient abbey—the plain of Runnymede and the Thames majestically flowing in the fore ground.

It must be confessed that the poet has depicted with great spirit the various objects that appeared before him; and that by introducing moral, political, and historical reflections, he has given an additional charm and interest to the whole. He has portrayed the rapacious and despotic Henry the Eighth in just and vivid colours; he has so expressed himself on the subject of the Thames, as to have associated his name with that river, so long as that river shall run; and who can read his description of the Hunted Stag without mixed emotions of melancholy delight?

But if Cooper's Hill has many beauties, it has also some imperfections. The versification is in many places rugged and inharmonious; and we too often meet with sentences continued

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from the end of one line into the beginning of another (a beauty in blank verse, but a fault in couplet composition), instead of having the expression completed with the word that rhymes. The illustrations are sometimes absurd and unnatural. For instance:

As rivers lost in seas, some secret vein  
Thence reconveys, there to be lost again.

Never was a river lost in the sea, and thence reconveyed by any secret vein or subterraneous channel, therein to be lost again, except in a poet's fancy.

Again; the comparison of the Thames to a bird in the act of incubation,

O'er which he kindly spreads his spacious wing,

And hatches plenty forth ensuing spring,  
is without fitness or dignity.

There is much obscurity, if not unintelligibility, in the following lines:

Can knowledge have no bound, but must advance

So far, to make us wish for ignorance,  
And rather in the dark to grope our way,  
Than led by a false guide to err by day?

As before remarked, the character of Henry the Eighth is well delineated, But why lament so much over the destruction of an abbey? The suppression of monastic institutions was a happy event for Great Britain, although we cannot but execrate the motives which actuated the person by whom that work was accomplished. In this instance, the vices of the Sovereign, paradoxical as it may sound, were a blessing to the nation.

After all, it may be doubted whether the descriptive poem under consideration would have conferred upon its author that high degree of celebrity which it did, but for the number of general reflections or axioms with which it abounds; as, when mentioning the inhabitants of the metropolis, the poet says,

Where with like haste, tho' several ways  
They run,  
Some to undo, and some to be undone.

And when marking the rapacity of Henry the Eighth, he says,

But wealth is crime enough to him that's poor."

And when describing that tyrant's abuse of power, he says,

But prince's swords are sharper than their styles.

When depicting the distress and perplexity of the Hunted Stag ;

Like a declining statesman, left forlorn  
To his friend's pity and pursuer's scorn.

And again ;

Finds that uncertain ways unsafest are,  
And doubt a greater mischief that despair.

Then on the relative condition between the sovereign and the people :

Tyrant and slave, those names of hate and fear,

The happier style of king and subject bear ;  
*Happy when both to the same centre move.*  
*When kings give liberty, and subjects love.*

The immediately succeeding lines of this poem are full of animation and just sentiment ; and the concluding simile is natural and illustrative.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

I ENCLOSE you a short paper, under the title of "The Wanderer," in the form of a connected tale. If it shall meet your approbation, I will thank you to insert it in your next Number, and I will continue it for the succeeding ones. Your's, J.

## THE WANDERER.

### Chapter I.

THE MAJOR threw himself into a corner of the chaise, and fell into a kind of waking nap, in which the gay visions of Hope were mingled, such as you may fancy (to save me the trouble of describing them) to occupy the mind of a man just arrived from the East Indies, and enduring all the miseries of travelling during a December night in unfrequented cross roads, impelled by the strong desire of once more beholding the authors of his being and the place of his birth : he was fancying the mingled pleasure and surprise of his revered parents, on their beholding him after a period of ten years—when time had transformed the fair boy of fifteen, who with a heavy heart left their fostering care, seeking fame and fortune in a foreign clime, to the full-grown man, who returned with rank and riches equal to his loftiest ambition.

He was indulging most luxuriously in these fairy visions, when the postillion, with a carelessness usual to his fraternity, in galloping his horses down a steep declivity, threw down one of the unfortunate animals ; and the chaise

overturning, broke at the same moment one of the wheels and the chain of the Major's thought, in a manner no less abrupt than unpleasant.

Luckily he was not hurt ; and having extricated himself from the shattered vehicle, he vented his anger in some pretty sharp reproofs on the luckless driver, who made all possible attempts to avert his displeasure, by assuring him, that the fault lay in the horse, or rather in the horse-dealer—"Please your honor," said he, "it's all the fault o' that cheating tyke, Ralph Martingale, the Yorkshire horse-dealer—he warranted the horse sound wind and limb, and free from blemish, only a week ago—and now he turns out both lame and blind ; he has been out only three times, and every time he has come down, but never so bad as this before."—This he accompanied with touching his hat at every syllable, and repeating "Your Honor" at the end of every word, according to the rule most religiously observed by all post-boys. —Maurice stopped his excuses, by inquiring whether there was any house near where the chaise could be sufficiently repaired to enable him to continue his journey. The lad said that there was a small ale-house at a short distance, but that he doubted whether at that hour he should be able to procure any assistance. Maurice was much vexed ; his anxiety to reach his home, then but a few miles distant, had been gradually increasing as he drew nearer, and now his hopes were likely to be disappointed : the darkness was impenetrable on either side, and a violent thunder-storm, accompanied with a heavy rain, began to pour upon them. He desired the boy to go on to the house he had mentioned ; who taking one of the chaise lamps in his hand, and leaving the horses, of whose running away he said there was not the least danger, one being lamed with the fall and the other quite blind, they proceeded to the house, which was within a few hundred yards,

A comfortable fire in a large sanded kitchen, the only sitting room in the house, greeted him on the door being opened ; the rustics who surrounded it instantly drew away to make room for the stranger. Maurice took off his coat ; and while the boy was gone with the man who officiated as waiter, boots, hostler, &c. &c. to ascertain the damage done to the chaise, he sat down before

the fire, to observe the characters in the room. On a bench at the further end sat some labourers, who were discussing over their evening draughts the affairs of their different masters and the state of crops, &c. in the same manner as the mechanics of London talk of the ministry and the price of stocks. Upon a seat near the fire sat a Jew, who travelled with his box of merchandize through the country villages, selling trinkets, rhubarb, &c.: this worthy was a native of Duke's-place; but having been in his youth in the occupation of a candle-snuffer at a minor theatre, where he had studied stage-effect, and fancying that a foreign dress would confer an imposing appearance, and was calculated to give importance to the *medical* part of his profession, he had taken the habit of a Turk, in which he now travelled.

While Maurice was amusing himself with observing these characters, the post-boy returned with intelligence that the chaise was too much damaged to admit of his proceeding on his journey. Maurice was much vexed—the post-boy made an attempt at what he considered consolation, by telling him, that if the chaise had not been so much damaged, the horse was too lame to go on. No horses or conveyance could be obtained from the house; and even if he had been inclined to proceed on foot, the storm continuing with unabated violence would have prevented him. He found, therefore, that he must stay there all night, however unwillingly; and he made up his mind to endure the evils which he could not remedy, with a degree of resignation and philosophy, which I would recommend as an example for my irritable readers.

The countrymen had by this time departed, and the Jew had retired to the loft. Maurice now asked the landlady, whether he could be accommodated with a bed. She said she feared but indifferently, for that the room appropriated to the guests was occupied by a young man who was supposed to be then at the point of death—but added, she would do the best she could to render him comfortable. He thanked her; and then asked her, whether the dying man was a guest, or one of her own family. She said he was a guest—that he had lived there for some months about three years ago; since which time she had not seen him until within the last two months, when he came again

evidently much broken in constitution. She said she feared he was not quite right in his mind; for although at some times quite cheerful and merry, he was at others absent, and did not seem to know what he was doing—that he would sometimes walk about in the churchyards all night—and added, that she thought he had been crossed in love, poor gentleman, for that he wore a miniature of a lady tied about his neck with a black ribbon. She said, that every one respected him, the children of the village all doated on him, he was the companion of their sports, and their adviser in all their difficulties—he had now kept his bed for some days, and she feared he would never quit it alive—she believed he was in a decline—the clergyman of the parish was then with him, at his own request.

Maurice was most interested in the woman's account of the dying man; and the truth of it was undoubted in his mind, for during the recital the tears had stood in her eyes. He expressed a wish to see the gentleman, for the purpose of offering his assistance, if it could be of service. The landlady thanked him, and requested him to follow her: leading the way up a small staircase, she conducted him to a chamber, the door of which she gently opened, and in a whisper desired him to walk in—he entered.

Upon a low bed at the end of a small, but clean, room, lay the emaciated form of a young man—the light of a candle on a chair, shaded by the form of the clergyman of the parish, who was kneeling by the bed side, cast a gleam on the countenance of the sick man; some curls of dark brown hair, which had escaped from under his cap, bent over his cheek, which bore a hectic flush, and but for the sunken appearance of his face, and the languor of his eyes, might have been mistaken for the glow of health—a little girl about twelve years old, the daughter of the hostess, stood beside him sobbing with suppressed but violent emotion;—the ecclesiastic had concluded his prayer, in which the dying man appeared to have been joining; and breathing a low but fervent assent to the devotions he had been engaged in, he drew his eyes from the upraised position in which they had been placed, and turning them on the weeping girl, he calmed her sorrow, and endeavoured to console her. Maurice had entered

the room unobserved, and continued so until now; when drawing forward, in a few words he apologised to the sick man for his intrusion, and said, that passing accidentally, he had heard of a gentleman's having been taken ill, he therefore begged to offer him any assistance in his power. The sick man raised himself on his elbow as well as his failing strength would allow; and thanking him for his kind attention to one so perfectly a stranger, added, that he now felt himself happily beyond the want of any assistance which man could offer. As he spoke this, although his voice was perfectly gentle, and his eye beamed with gratitude to the person making the offer, he seemed to utter it with a tone of gentle triumph, and laid an ironical emphasis on the sentiment, which did not accord with the mildness of his manner—it was a remnant of humanity, the last tinge of a bitterness of spirit which was not natural to him, but which the cruelty of the world had infused into the milk of his disposition—'twas but a passing emotion. Requesting the Major to take a seat near him, he told him, that he had for some time past been in the habit of travelling much on foot; and coming to this village, where he intended to stay some time, he had been ~~in ill-health~~ continued, "You now see me, Sir, on the eve of my departure from this world—my death is fast approaching, but sorrow has taught me to look on death rather as a relief than as a terror."

Maurice asked if he wished to send for any of his friends—"No," he replied, "I have lived in the world the latter part of my life as a mere stranger; my disposition has so little accorded with the generality of mankind, that I have felt no desire to form acquaintances—I have borne with me a broken spirit, which my intercourse with the world has not served to heal."

He here sunk on his pillow exhausted: he soon, however, recovered himself; and addressing himself to Maurice, continued, "I know no right that I have to trespass on your patience by the history of my misfortunes—but the early friendship which subsisted between us, and which was broken by your departure for the Indies, impels me. The Major looked astonished—the stranger proceeded—Sorrow and Time may have made such ravages in my form as to prevent your recollecting Valcutine Whar-

ton; but the moment you entered the room, I remembered the companion of my boyish sports, the friend of my youth."—The Major immediately recognized, in the emaciated form before him, one whom he had loved with all the ardour of youthful friendship—they had been together at a public school, and had both quitted it at the time Maurice embarked for India.

He now repeated his offers of assistance, and begged he would have some medical advice—"No, Maurice," said the dying man, "'tis too late; far beyond the reach of medicine lies the disease which brings me to an untimely grave—the hand of Death is on me—his approaches have been slow, but too sure to be mistaken—my life has been, though short, a melancholy one; to any but yourself it might not be interesting, but you will read with commiseration the circumstances of it—it has been some alleviation of my misery to trace them, and," presenting him with a small parchment-covered book, "you will find them here."

A cold sweat hung on his brow, and fainting Nature seemed now drawing to a close, he pressed Maurice's hand with as much energy as his weakness allowed him, and in a low whisper he thanked Heaven for bringing his friend at such a time—he cast his eyes affectionately on Maurice, then threw them up to Heaven, and in that position, and without a groan, he ceased to breathe.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
THE attention of the public has, of late, been much attracted by the accidents which have occurred in the navigation of vessels by steam; but in this, as in most other similar instances, few, if any, statements have been put forth calculated to set the matter in its true light. Interest on one hand, and Prejudice combined with the same motive on the other, have induced some to deny the existence of any danger, and others to state the impossibility of a long period elapsing without some serious and alarming explosion taking place. On these conflicting assertions I beg to offer a few remarks, premising that I am in no way interested in the success or failure of any steam-vessel, but a warm ad-

vocate for the encouragement of all those exertions of ingenuity by which the powers of Nature are rendered subservient to the uses and comforts of mankind.

In the use of a steam-engine on board a vessel, the causes which may operate to occasion the bursting of the boiler are not more numerous than in its employment on shore; viz. 1st, An imperfect construction; 2d, Derangement of any part essential to the regulation of the elastic vapour; and, 3d, Mismanagement:—On each of which I shall say a few words. With regard to the first, no one, I think, can deny that little is to be apprehended from it, the experience acquired in the art being so great as to render it almost impossible to point out an engine in which any very great inaccuracy of formation exists.—The second cause has been, however, more active, though seldom without the intervention of the third, as the safety valve is a contrivance so simple, that it is not at all likely to become inactive while a very moderate share of attention is bestowed upon it: and as long as it continues to perform its duty, and is not overloaded, no danger of explosion can arise. A mercurial valve insures complete security, but cannot well be used on board a vessel, particularly one employed on sea voyages. Much has been said concerning what are called high-pressure engines; and notwithstanding the opinion of Captain William Davy, of Cornwall, that they are not more liable to accident than those of the common principle, I conceive it no very difficult matter to shew, that they are really much more so, from the circumstance that they require much more nicety of management and regulation, because steam increasing in elastic force or pressure in a greater ratio than the heat necessary to produce such additional power, it is evident that a slight increase of the fire may (when the pressure is very great) occasion dangerous consequences. The safety valve, it is true, is a protection, but, from its immense load, not so complete a one as in the case of a low pressure being employed; and the boiler being necessarily formed of cast iron, no means exist of ascertaining the presence of any flaw in its interior substance or surface: moreover, should by possibility an explosion happen, the consequences are sure to be tenfold more severe than in the other case.

But it is to the third cause, Mismanagement, that I am inclined to attribute most of the unfortunate accidents that have happened in the use of steam engines; though far be it from me to attempt to cast any imputation on engineers regularly and completely instructed in the theoretical and practical knowledge of their profession, who, on the contrary, as far as my knowledge of them goes, are very capable of performing their duty. It is not to them I object, but to the employment of men who, knowing only how to mend the fire, put in motion or stop the engine, and in some cases to take off a part of the power, set themselves up for engineers, and by their combined ignorance and folly endanger the lives of themselves and all around them. To this cause may be attributed the explosions at Norwich, in Northumberland, in Well-street (though this last was not what is usually called a steam-engine), and, doubtless, many others: in the first, the engine was of the high-pressure kind, and the valve was overloaded, in order to make the vessel outrun a rival; while in the second, it was actually screwed down to make the engine "go in style:"—the third arose from similar causes; persisted in even in spite of the remonstrances of those around;—and probably many, very many, have been occasioned by a like degree of ignorance or folly, separate or combined, of which I have never heard.

The burning of the Margate steam-boat was an occurrence which might have happened to a sailing-vessel, and therefore need not be noticed here. I could extend my remarks much farther; but having already trespassed considerably, shall only express my hopes, that the bill now in Parliament, for the regulation of steam-vessels, may, by a moderate degree of interference, promote the good effects which I conceive may arise from their introduction, and prevent the employment, as engineers, of men incapable of the duties of the office. In conclusion, I deem it justice to say, that I conceive the statement on oath made by the master of the Richmond yacht, completely acquits the engineer of neglect, or want of skill, in that instance.

Should these observations be thought of sufficient consequence, their insertion will oblige

A FRIEND TO IMPROVEMENT.  
July 10th, 1817.



To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
SHOULD you think the following reflections worthy a place in your valuable Miscellany, you will, by inserting them, oblige, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

J. G. C.

Chapter Coffee-house, 12th July,

1817.

REFLECTIONS ON MODERN IMPROVEMENTS  
IN SCIENCE.

*Homo sum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.*

I AM a Peripatetic, who sometimes amuse myself in traversing the streets of the metropolis, in the character of a spectator, "to catch the living manners as they rise:" and, I do assure you, Sir, I am no indifferent spectator of what passes around me. Nothing escapes me, that comes within the circle of my observation, from the fan-tailed fop to the coal-scuttle-decked firt. Even the short petticoat, so admirably calculated to disclose the graces of the fine-turned ancle, and the long and loosely-flowing veil, formed to conceal the blushes of the blushless maiden, elude not my exploring eye. To be serious: We live, as some sages say, in an age whose attainments in science surpass those of all that have preceded it. We are wiser, Mr. Editor, far wiser in our generation, than our fathers were. But, that our discoveries and improvements in science actually tend, or indeed, even while in embryo, ever were intended, by their original projectors, to promote the welfare of the community at large, is a proposition, which candour, I fear, will compel us to admit is very problematical. It seems, however, with all our wisdom, we are fast reverting to the Iron Age.—Our horses and our asses are shod with iron. Our simple beverage is conveyed by iron. The light-producing vapour, which now supersedes the oily liquid, and the waxen taper, is dispensed by iron. The vessel-wasting steam is compressed by iron. Our parochial limits are defined by iron. On iron streets we may roam by day, while on iron steeds we may, if we choose, repose by night. I was naturally led into these reflections, on observing the experiment now making respecting iron pavement, in the vicinity of Leicester square. On viewing it, I was induced to inquire, why this change? A gentleman, who stood amidst the admiring multitude, replied,

"It is superior to the other."—"Superior! In what respect?"—"It is neater, and it is cheaper."—"That it is neater, I will readily admit; and that it is originally cheaper, I am not inclined to question; but that it will eventually prove more economical, in my opinion is to be, for it is not yet, evinced."—"Do you deny it?" resumed he, with some warmth.—"Pardon me, Sir, I do not deny it: but, I will candidly confess, I am very much disposed to doubt it."—"Can you prove it?"—"Nothing easier. The expense of the one compared with that of the other is as two to three."—"It may be so. Perhaps it is so. I profess I know nothing of the expense of either. Waving the discussion, permit me to observe, that cheapness and economy, though often indiscriminately used, are by no means synonymous terms. But admitting, for the sake of argument, that what you state is perfectly correct, still I contend, that the original expenditure *alone* proves nothing decisive. It is no just criterion, by which we can determine the intrinsic superiority either of the one or of the other. For, should a certain portion of granite pavement last eighteen months, while an equal portion of iron pavement lasts only twelve; I suppose them equally subjected to the same degree of friction, to the same casualties, to the same wear, as far as existing circumstances will admit: should, I say, the former last eighteen months, while the latter lasts only twelve, and (unless the iron should possess an anti-attrition quality, for which, I imagine none will contend) the hypothesis is certainly within the pale of probability, where then is your fancied superiority? To ascertain this alleged superiority, is, if I mistake not, the very object of the experiment to which I advert. And ascertained it never can be, while durability is excluded. Were I, for a moment, to retire from the field of argument, to soar into the regions of fancy, and indulge in a figure of rhetoric, I would represent the granite conscious of its intrinsic excellence, exulting as it were in its superior durability, and addressing its rival, in the language of the Grecian hero, while contending with the hoary sage for the armour of his relative and friend, "*Spectemur agendo.*"

To conclude: I possess neither mines of ore, founderies of iron, nor quarries of granite. I have neither part nor por-

tion in the vessels employed in conveying these granites to the metropolis. To me, it is entirely a matter of indifference, whether they return laden with granites, or with the countless atoms that cover my native shore. I am no hireling writer. I will not prostitute my pen in favour of any man, or set of men. I write for amusement. I feel as a man; and I write as I feel. I therefore hope I shall be allowed the humble merit of writing *impartially*, at least, on a system which ultimately tends to render the poor still more miserable, on a system that so sensibly affects the labouring orders of the community, in a region of the realm which has ever been far more eminent for industry than affluence; I mean, the once flourishing, but now fallen, city of Aberdeen.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
THE following *Miscellaneous* have, perhaps, sufficient novelty to recommend them to attention; as such they are submitted to your better judgment; but if that condemns them, "*requiescant in pace.*"

Your's, obediently,

17th June, 1817.

C.

THERE is so striking a similarity between the language of the author of *Rasselas*, in describing the philosopher, after the death of his child, as quoted in your Number for May, and a passage in the sublime book of Job, that it seems reasonable to suppose Dr. Johnson selected it, for the purpose of giving so excellent an amplification of the sentiments it contains.

"Behold, thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands.

Thy words have upheld him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees;

But now it is come upon thee, and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

Is not this thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, and the uprightness of thy days."

C. iv. v. 3—6.

Virgil and Ossian were of two different ages and countries, and ignorant of each other's existence; but there are two passages in their works of precisely the same import.

*Possunt quia posse videntur.* *Æ.* 5. v. 231.

Thus Englished by Dryden:

For they can conquer who believe they can.  
They best succeed who dare.

*Fingal, Book iii.*

Neither of the above two poets ever saw the Bible; yet Ossian says, in the poem already mentioned,

Fallen is the arm of battle; the mighty among the valiant is low! *Book v.*

and in that called the battle of Lora,

How hast thou fallen on our mountains?  
How is the mighty low?

which is not unlike the beautiful exclamation of David, when he bewailed the death of Saul and Jonathan:

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how are the mighty fallen!

*Sam. b. ii. c. i. v. 19.*

In Thomas Moore's new work, *Lalla Rookh*, he appears to have selected this passage from *Sterne*:

"The accusing spirit which flew up to Heaven's chancery with the oath, blushed as he gave it in; and the recording angel who wrote it down dropped a tear, and blotted it out for ever."

And to have embodied the sentiment in poetical language, when, after describing the criminal life of one who suddenly became repentant, and alluding to the record of his actions in Heaven, he says,

—there written all,  
Black as the damning drops that fall  
From the denouncing Angel's pen,  
Ere Mercy weeps them out again.

*Paradise and the Peri.*

• It may not be altogether useless to point out a forcible passage in *Isaiah* to the consideration of a certain class of men, called monopolizers; of whom, some in land, some in corn, and others in different things, are ever busy in accumulating.

• Wo unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field, till there be no place, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth.

C. 5. v. 8.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR, 10th July, 1817.

IN your article of last month, "*On the Alphabet*," there is a misprint, in the 3d section, of the letter T for the letter F; again, in the 7th, P and T instead of P and F;—which has confused and spoiled this *first literal Thesis*.

Your humble servant,

J. ROWCROFT.

## THE HIVE.

No. XXXI.

## HUMANITY

**I**S a high and important virtue, founded on a nobleness of soul of the first species; but how is it to be known, whether a man performs certain actions from this warm and generous motive, or from a cold sense of duty? Good works certainly do not always proceed from motives completely virtuous. The bosom of a man, whose mind is constantly immersed in the corrupted currents of the world, is generally shut against every thing that is truly good; he may, however, sometimes do good without being virtuous, for he may be great in his actions, though little in his heart. Virtue is a quality much more rare than is generally imagined; and therefore the words *humanity*, *virtue*, *patriotism*, and many other of similar kinds, should be used with greater caution than they usually are, in the intercourse of mankind: it is only upon particular occasions that they ought to be called forth; for by making them too familiar, their real import is weakened, and the sense of those excellent qualities they express in a great degree destroyed. Who would not blush to be called *learned* or *human*, when he hears the most ignorant complimented on their knowledge, and "the well-known humanity" of the most atrocious villain lavishly praised?

## PERSEVERANCE.

All the performances of human art, at which we look with praise or wonder, are instances of the resistless force of perseverance: it is by this that the quarry becomes a pyramid, and that distant countries are united by canals. If a man was to compare the effect of a single stroke of a pick-axe, or of one impression of a spade, with the general design and last result, he would be overwhelmed with the sense of their disproportion; yet those operations, incessantly continued, in time surmount the greatest difficulties; and mountains are levelled, and oceans bounded, by the slender force of human beings. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance, that those who have any intention of deviating from the beaten roads of life, and acquiring a reputation superior to names hourly swept away by time among the refuse of fame, should add to their reason and their spirit the power of persisting in their purposes;

acquire the art of tapping what they cannot batter; and the habit of vanquishing obstinate resistance by obstinate attacks.

## DEFINITION OF A REASONABLE MAN.

By a reasonable man, I mean him whose words, thoughts, and actions, are regulated in the main by reason. He is no slave to passionate humour, and distinguishes between an opinion and demonstration: he may lean to one side of the question, but is never positive without being certain; and that he is certain is no easy matter for him to believe, as he is sensible what a mixture of obscurity there is, even in our clearest conceptions. To confine reason in its proper bounds, is a point he has very much at heart: he discovers the superiority of his understanding in nothing more than by doubting its sufficiency; and is often at a stand where others, not so much enlightened as himself, think themselves quite sure. To conclude, he is a disciple of *Socrates*, and deserves the title of *wise*, by confessing that he knows nothing, nor even himself thoroughly; though the most valuable of all knowledge, is that of a man's self, and what chiefly he labours to obtain.

## IDEAL HAPPINESS.

'Tis not hardly a man, whatever may be his circumstances and situation in life, but will tell you, that he is not happy. It is, however, certain, that all men are not unhappy in the same degree; though, by these accounts, we might almost be tempted to think so. Is not this to be accounted for, by supposing, that all men measure the happiness they possess by the happiness they desire, or think they deserve?

## REFLECTIONS.

The resentment produced by sincerity, whatever be its cause, is so certain, and generally so keen, that very few have magnanimity sufficient for the practice of a duty, which, above all others, exposes its votaries to hardships and persecutions;—yet friendship without it is of very little value, since the greatest use of so close an intimacy is, that our virtues may be guarded and encouraged, and our vices repressed in their appearance by timely detection and salutary remonstrances.

## IRISH EXTRACTS.

CONTAINING A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF  
SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN  
IRELAND; WITH THE ANTIQUITIES,  
CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS  
OF THAT COUNTRY.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from Vol. LXXI. page 500.)

**W**E shall now proceed from Dublin to the

## NORTH OF IRELAND.

From Dublin to Chapelizod, two and a quarter miles. Is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Liffey, just on the outside of the wall of the Phoenix Park. It consists of a good number of well built houses, a church with a steeple, and a barrack for the royal artillery. Five miles and a half, Leixlip, county of Kildare, seated on the confluence of the river Rye with the Liffey, inhabited in summer chiefly by the spadrinkers. Beyond Leixlip, on the right, is a seat of the Duke of Leinster's. Six and a half miles beyond is Maynooth, a modern built town, with a spacious inn, the houses regularly laid out and good: here is a Catholic college. Pass through Kilcock, and turn off to the right to Trim, county of Meath, a small town on the river Boyne: ruins of a church and castle; from Dublin twenty-three miles. Kells, nine miles, is picturesquely situated among groups of trees, with a fine waving country, and distant mountain. The town with its round tower, and church spire, placed upon rising ground at the upper end of the principal street, make a pleasing appearance. The round tower stands on the south side of the church, and in the church-yard is the fragment of a cross, very richly decorated with the figures of men, beasts, flowers, &c. The market-place bears a castellated appearance, occupies the site of an ancient fort, said to have been erected in 1178. In a street opposite the castle, is a fragment of another fine cross, sculptured in the richest manner.

To Virginia, county of Cavan, nine miles. On leaving Kells, look back from the top of the hill, and see a fine prospect, with Lord Bective's seat and demesne, and an ornamented tower on the left. The road to Virginia passes near the shores of Lough Ramor to

Cavan, thirteen miles, and a half, is situated in a vale near a small river,

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. July 1817.*

and makes a poor appearance as a county town. I could not learn that it afforded any objects worthy the stranger's attention. Eight miles from Cavan, is Belturbet, in the same county. On a short distance to the left of the road, is the fine demesne of Lord Farnham, which for its lake and wood scenery has been much and justly celebrated.

Belturbet is built upon an eminence above the river Erne, and consists principally of one long street, at the upper end of which is the tower and market-house, and beyond it is the church, near which the vestige of an ancient fortification is to be seen. Eighteen miles and three quarters, in the county of Fermanagh, is Enniskillen. Whilst our horses baited at a small public-house, we walked up to a hill on the right, called Knockiney. We were most amply repaid for our labour in ascending. The horizontal view on each side is wonderfully extensive, and the appearance of Lough Erne most singular. I cannot compare it better than to the subsiding of an immense flood, and at the time and moment when the land begins to re-appear from under the waters; so numerous are the islands, so indented its shores: the general features, however, are flat and insipid, and many of the islands are destitute of wood. I must except those facing the seat of Lord Ross at Belleisle, an island on the lake of two hundred acres, which is by far the richest part of the lake. This lofty summit is also distinguished by two carns, or raised tumuli of stones. On the left to Enniskillen is the seat of Lord Enniskillen, a large and high house with many windows, resembling a manufactory; it is backed by high ground, and well-wooded. Enniskillen at length appears, like a town seated in the midst of the waters, between three lakes, presenting a long range of buildings extended on the sides of the river. We entered the town over a stone bridge with lofty arches, near which are the remains of a small castle.

Church Hill, nine miles; a desire to see the navigation and the islands of Lough Erne, which had been described as well worthy of notice, prompted us to make the first part of our journey by water. The river soon expands itself into the form of a lake, and opens Dovenish Island with its round tower, and several ruins. This island, which

was the principal object of our water excursion, presents a very naked appearance, being totally destitute of wood: its soil, however, is uncommonly rich, and produces most abundant crops of corn. The monastic ruins on this island are well deserving attention.

Leaving Devenish Island, we proceeded on our voyage; the shores of Lough Erne continue flat, and cultivated for some distance. On the left are the deserted mansion and naked demesne of Castle Humie. Saw on the right an island with a church in ruins, and a simple stone cross near it, in good preservation. The usual place of landing is about three quarters of a mile from Church Hill. This small village has derived its name from the situation of its church upon a hill.

Leaving Church Hill, we ascended along the edge of a steep mountain, enjoying the view of the most magnificent extent of water I ever behold in our kingdom; and I doubt if the shores of the Lake of Geneva, in Switzerland, can present a more striking expanse of water. The surrounding scenery is highly appropriate; for the road is confined on the left by a bold line of perpendicular and rocky mountains. On the opposite shores are the rich woods of Caldwell Castle, the fine and delightful seat of Sir John Caldwell, Bart. The lake now assumes the appearance of a river, and winds its course through a flat and peaty vale, till it reaches Belleek, a village finely situated, and has a most romantic appearance.

From Belleek to Ballyshannon, county of Donegal, four miles. The town is prettily situated on the rising ground on each side the river, divided by a long bridge. Close to the town, the river falls precipitately over a ridge of black rocks, forming a grand cataract at the spot where it discharges its waters into the sea. The salmon fishery at this place, is very productive. The town is not inconsiderable. The church is situated upon an eminence at the upper end of it.

Not far from Ballintra, between Ballyshannon and Donegal, is Lough Beg. St. Patrick's Purgatory is in a small isle in this Lough. The isle is but one hundred and twenty-six yards long, by forty-four broad, and the cave is sixteen and a half feet by two wide, and so low that a tall man cannot stand erect in it. It holds nine persons only.

Ballyshannon to Donegal and Ballibofey, twenty-three miles. There is something pleasing in the scenery about Donegal: and the ruins of an old castellated mansion, with the river, bridge, &c. afford a good subject for the pencil. Immediately adjoining the town, which is small, is a small port; and a little lower down, on the banks of the river, are the remains of a Franciscan monastery.

Near the village of Townavilly is a pretty lake on the right, called Lough Esk, diversified by islands and backed by mountains. Arrived at Ballibofey. Passed through Raphoe.

Raphoe, county of Donegal, is a small place, but a bishop's see. The cathedral has no antique architecture to boast of, having been modernized both within and without, and neatly pewed. A cross celebrated for the performance of miracles stood formerly in the cathedral, but was removed to Armagh about the year 1438. The episcopal palace adjoins the church, and the deanery-house of the Rev. Dr. King, called Oakfield, is a little way out of town. The latter says, the mansion-house of the bishop is a castle, was built at the expense of government in the reign of Charles the First. It stood a siege in the rebellion of 1641; it was beautifully repaired lately by Bishop Oswald, and is now a handsome dwelling.

St. John's Town, Donegal, a market and borough town, situated on the river Foyle, which at this place is of considerable breadth, and divides the counties of Donegal and Tyrone.

From Ballibofey to Londonderry, twenty miles. This city stands on a singularly situated pleasant verdant knoll, insulated and of an oval form, which rises from the bottom of a valley on the western side of the river Foyle, whose waters wash its foot through more than half its extent, and forms, with the bay called Lough Foyle, an excellent harbour. This town, conspicuous by its situation, and the lofty spire of the church, is hardly an English mile in circuit within the wall. The city is walled, and its elevated terrace affords a dry and pleasing walk. In the wall are four gates, whence run the four main streets, meeting near the summit of the hill, in a square called the Diamond, where stands the Exchange. The length of the city, within the walls, from Bishop's-

gate to the Ship Quay-gate, is one thousand two hundred and seventy-three feet; the breadth from Ferry Quay-gate to Butcher's gate, is six hundred and twenty-five feet. The main streets cross at right angles, the smaller streets in general form the same arrangement. The streets are well paved and lighted. The houses are chiefly of brick. Over the city gate in Bishop's-street, are two heads well sculptured in stone. The cathedral is a neat building, partaking of the castellated, as well as the ecclesiastical structure, being turretted and embattled at the eastern angles. Some renovated white banners or colours, recording the bravery of the citizens of Derry in the year 1689, are suspended on each side of the altar. The interior of this cathedral resembles much a neat, handsome, modern parish-church. The bishop's palace is in the principal street, and the dean's residence nearly opposite. The communication of the city with the county of its name, formerly maintained by a ferry, has been rendered more commodious in the latter part of the eighteenth century, by a singularly long wooden bridge. It was constructed in North America, by Lemuel Cox, an American artist. Its length is one thousand and sixty-eight feet: its breadth forty feet. The piers consist of oak from fourteen to eighteen inches square, fifty-eight feet in length, giving it great support, and furnished with a draw-bridge, twenty-five feet wide, for the passage of vessels. The railings are four feet and a half high, and there are twenty-six lamp-posts along the side of the bridge. The greatest depth of the river at low water is thirty-one feet, and the rise of the tide is from eight to ten feet. The gaol is a large and appropriate building. A new sessions-house is going to be erected. According to the information of Dr. Patterson, the city with its suburbs, on each bank of the river, contains one thousand four hundred and fifty-eight houses; at seven and a half, amount to ten thousand nine hundred and thirty-five persons. With schools, paupers, and military, when garrisoned, thirteen thousand six hundred and thirty five. The highest point of ground in the city is near Bishop's-gate, where has been erected a triumphal arch with an equestrian statue of King William the Third. The wall was firm, and strengthened by bas-

tions, but totally insufficient to stand the siege of a regular army, particularly since the town has been commanded by hills.

From Derry to Newtown Limavady is thirteen miles. On looking back, see a pleasing view of Derry, and its long extended bridge. The Lough appears to great advantage on the left. See at some distance its embouchure bounded by a bold and precipitate hill towards the north. At nine miles distance is a seat of the Beresford family; fine approach to the house, through a wood of stately oaks, and a rich under-wood of holly, &c. with the Lough Foyle in front. At Ballykelly is a pretty little neat new church, the head of which is too large for the body. Lose sight of the Lough; mud cottages re-appear.

Newtown Limavady is a neat looking little town; the main street is wide, built on an eminence. Added to this circumstance, the improved appearance of the fine country around at first sight, brings to recollection the idea of no mean English village. Neither its church, or market-place are conspicuously ornamental. There is one meeting-house in the town, and two near it. We took a fresh chaise and pair of horses at Mercer's; a good inn; road good and wide; little variety in the general state of cultivation. We proceeded over a long mountain to Coleraine: this tedious mountain affords an extensive view of Lough Foyle, and the distant country. Having reached the apex of the mountain, we travelled over a dreary track of wild and boggy ground to Coleraine. I observed during this day's journey several earthen works and carns distributed over the hills and plains, and a very fine one of the former description near the town of Coleraine.

Coleraine is considered as the second town in the county in point of size, and carries on a considerable trade in linen goods. It consists principally of one long street; in the centre and near the upper end is the market-house; above the market place, or diamond, is the church, small and neat, surrounded by very large sycamores; below it, the street is intercepted by the river Bann; a fine broad stream, influenced by the tide, over which is a neat wooden bridge, supported by stone piers. Below the bridge is Cap-

tain-street, and the suburbs, called Killowen. Near the bridge is an old-fashioned large house, not long since occupied by the most respectable family of the Lysles, with some well-wooded grounds on the banks of the river. From Killowen along the road by the river about half a mile to the Salmon Leap, where the river makes a very considerable, and rather a picturesque, fall. On the right hand of the road, leading to the river, is a tumulus; and continuing my walk, I had a view advantageously of another fine earthen work, or rath, holdly situated on the opposite banks of the river, and partly covered with wood, and is one of the largest I have met with in Ireland. This is now called Mount Sandel, belonging to Captain Richardson, whose house and demesne are on this side the river opposite to the rath. The leap and fishery lets for a considerable sum, large quantities of salmon being annually caught. The main stream is always left open for the free passage of the fish up the river; but on the twelfth of August the fishery should cease. The salmon are caught also by net at the Cranagh, where there is an ice-house about a mile on the other side of the bridge. Near it is the house of Griffin Curtis, Esq. The Rev. Mr. Sampson, in his Statistical Survey of the County of Londonderry, says, "perhaps Coleraine, with the suburbs, may be rated at about three thousand eight hundred persons." Should think it now too small a number.

From Coleraine I had an opportunity of several times visiting that most wonderful natural phenomenon the Giant's Causeway, Dunluce Castle, Carrick-a-Rede Bridge, and that whole line of coast, to great advantage, through the kindness of some hospitable acquaintances I had there formed: Mr. Neil, Surgeon, Coleraine; H. Wray, Esq. Bendfield; the Rev. Mr. Stewart, Rockfield House; Bush Mills, &c. Yet as it is impossible for me to add to, but diminish and spoil, those admirable descriptions of Hamilton, Drummond, &c. by any attempt of mine, I copy the descriptions from those authors I have met with, as much better calculated to satisfy those who may peruse these extracts.

(To be continued.)

## FRAGMENTS.

BEING THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS, WITH ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

### No. XX.

#### SUPERSTITION.

THE ancients adopted a very peculiar method of pacifying the wandering spirits of such as had been slain by treachery. The murderer never thought himself safe from being haunted by the spectre of the person whom he had killed, until he had cut off the feet, the hands, the nose, and the ears, from the slaughtered corpse, and hung them to his own neck, or under his arm-pits. This appears from the Greek scholiasts on Sophocles, Æschylus, &c. Deiphobus, the husband of Helena, was probably treated in this way; which accounts for the uncouth appearance which he made before Æneas in the shades.

— "Lacerum, crudeliter ora,  
Ora, manuque, ambo, populatque tem-  
pora, raptis,  
Auribus et truncas, inhonesto vulnere  
nares."\*

And this naturally introduces the Roman method of getting rid of those troublesome, nocturnal visitors, the Lemures, so named from a transversion of the word Remus, who was said to have haunted his brother, and murderer, Romulus.

On this account, the hag-ridden prince instituted a festival, called Lemuria, to appease the inquiet dead. The haunted person was to rise at midnight, and to walk barefooted, silently, only making a small noise with his thumb and finger, to keep the disturbed spirit at some distance: he then must wash his hands three times in spring water, and fill his mouth with beans, which he was to throw behind him, for the spectre, who watched his motions, to pick up; he was at the same time to pronounce, "With these beans I redeem mine and mine"—without turning back his head. Then after one more ablution, after striking a vessel of brass, and after adjuring the ghost nine several times, by

\* "Midst other barbarous devices,  
The Greeks had cut his face in slices,  
Of cheeks, nose, lips, they'd quite bereft him,  
And not an inch of ear had left him."

name, to depart, he might turn his head, and the ceremony was ended.\*

In what manner are we to account for the difference between that noble wildness found in the tales of superstition, handed down to us by our Celtic ancestors, and the uninteresting insipidity of all the ghost and witch stories which the latter ages have produced? Perhaps the cause may be found in that universal allowance of preternatural visitations, which, in former times, pervaded every rank of society, and, of course, encouraged the greatest and most fanciful wits of the time to busy themselves in inventing and recounting picturesque relations, while in modern days, since the belief of such events has been confined wholly to the ignorant, the poor, and the superannuated, neither genius nor imagination are at hand to raise the tale one degree above a white sheet, or a pair of saucer eyes, nor to supply the spectre with any language more expressive than that of scratching, knocking, or fluttering.

Let us, for example's sake, recount one out of a hundred stories told by the ancient northern writers.

Asuthus and Asmundus were heroes and companions in arms: they had fought and conquered together during many years, and their friendship was spoken of as a pattern to the warriors of the North. At length, the one, after a desperate conflict, was slain in battle: the survivor, after causing a spacious vault to be constructed for his friend's body, and after having seen his arms, his horse, and his favourite dog (as was the mode of the times), placed within his reach, besides a large store of provisions, entered the cavern armed as he was, and, in consequence of a mutual vow which had passed between them, insisted on being closed in with his deceased comrade. The orders of such a man were not to be disputed. The soldiers walled up the opening of the vault, heaped over the whole the usual mound of earth, and departed, lamenting the loss of two such leaders. It chanced that, a century afterwards, Eric, a Swedish Prince, marching, with his army, near the scene of this awful event, was incited by the hopes of find-

ing some vast treasure to violate the asylum of the dead. His pioneers instantly levelled the hillock, and the arch of the vault soon gave way; when, instead of the expected solemn stillness of a tomb, the ghastly figure of the surviving hero rushed forth all covered with blood, and deprived of half his visage.

The tale he told to the Norwegian was frightful as his own appearance. "As soon," he said, "as the tomb had been closed, a hungry cruel spirit had taken possession of the body of his slaughtered friend, and had, without ceasing a moment, employed all the force and arms of the deceased in order to conquer and devour the buried survivor. He added, that the spectre had so far prevailed, as to have feasted on the horse, the dog, and half the face of the wretched narrator; but that he had at length, by the exertion of his old prowess, overpowered the spectre, and beheaded and buried the possessed carcase."

Here the story ends; and perhaps one of the most singular parts of it is, that it was told to the Norwegian Prince in extempore verse.\* A circumstance which, in the mouth of a man who had been one hundred years fighting with a goblin, and who had but half a face left, seems uncommon.† But such

- \* Quid stupetis, qui relictum me colore  
cernitis  
Obsolescit nempe vivis omnis inter mor-  
tuos  
Nescio que Stygie numinis ausu,  
Missus ab inferis, spiritus Assuiti,  
Sævis alipedem dentibus edit,  
Infandoque cænam præbuit ore.  
Nec contentus equi nec canis esse,  
Mox, in me, rapidos transtulit ungues,  
Discissaque genâ, sustulit aurem,  
Hinc, laceri vultus horret imago,  
Emicat, inque fere vulnere sanguis,  
Haut impune tamen monstifer egit,  
Nam ferro secui, mox, caput ejus,  
Profundique nocens stipite corpus.

† A Mr. Child, of Plymstock, in Devonshire, was inspired by the Muses, if we may believe tradition, on an occasion almost as unpromising for a bard. He was benighted, half frozen, and on the point of perishing, when, with the point of his sword, he wrote, with his horse's blood, this testamentary distich:

"Whoever finds, and brings me to my tomb—

The Land of Plymstock—that shall be his doom."

The monks of Ford Abbey are said to have gained the estate so bequeathed by throwing a temporary bridge over a river

\* It should seem that a person who had resolution enough to pass through a form so very alarming, must have too firm a mind to give any credit to such childish expiatory ceremonies.



effusions of poetry were usual in former ages, in all remarkable occurrences. The modern vampire has strong traces of descent from the above quoted Gothic phantom.

Thus we are told by Matthew Paris, that as Gilbert Folliot (afterwards Bishop of London) was, one night, revolving in his head certain points in politics, a science to which he had a stronger turn than to divinity, he was most fearfully interrupted in his meditation by Satan, who, with an unpleasant tone of voice, thus accosted him in rhyme, "O Gilberte Folliot! —Dum revolvis tot et tot—Deus tuus est Astarot."—To whom the unterrified priest replied, with greater presence of mind than civility, "Mentiris, Dæmon, Qui est Deus—Sabbaoth, est ille meus."

Near the abbey of Clairvaux, in Switzerland, there is a tradition that an evil spirit lies beneath a mountain, enchained by St. Bernard; and the smiths of that neighbourhood, when they go to work in the morning, always think it their duty to strike three strokes on their anvils to rivet his fetters.

This infernal being deserves much less compassion than those industrious phantoms, who, according to a reputable tradition, are still to be heard near a southern cliff in Wales, constantly employed in hammering on the brazen wall which Merlin intended for the defence of Britain. But the headless enchanter having, after he had set them to work, been decoyed by the lady of the lake into a perpetual confinement, the poor spirits still continue their unavailing labor, and must hammer on till Merlin regains his freedom.

Should a glass-house fire be kept up without extinction for a longer term than seven years; there is no doubt but

which separated the body from their burial ground; and a bridge near the ruins of that religious house, still is reported to bear the name of Gnile Bridge. Dr. Fuller says he cannot tell the date of this tale.

\* "While thus you're revolving on good and on evil,  
This world is your Heaven, your God is the Devil."

+ "Satan, thou liest! the God who evermore  
Both was and is, is him whom I adore."

that a salamander would be generated in the cinders. This very rational idea is much more generally credited than wise men would readily believe.

In a folio book of some price, we meet the following recipe:—

"How to make a Basiliske.

"I deny not" (quoth the Author) "but a living creature may be generated, that shall poison one by seeing and touching, as if it were a Basiliske. But take heed, you that try to produce this creature, that you do not endanger yourself, which, I think, may easily come to pass. Infuse fruitful eggs, where you have a liquid moisture of arsenic or serpents poison, and other deadly things, and let the eggs lie therein for some days: set them under hens that do cluck, but shake them not in your hands, lest you destroy the mischief sought for. There is no greater cause to be found to produce divers monsters, than by eggs."

No man ever gave into popular and superstitious prejudices more readily than the (otherwise) ingenious and entertaining antiquarian, John Aubrey. His method of relation was always quaint, and sometimes too general, as in the following instance:—

"Anno 1670, not far from Cirencester, was an apparition. Being demanded whether a good spirit or a bad? returned no answer, but disappeared with a curious perfume and most melodious twang."

The following anecdote from the same writer is more particular:—

"When I" (the writer, J. Aubrey) "was a freshman at Oxford, 1642, I was wont to go to Christ Church to see King Charles I. at supper; where I once heard him say, that as he was hawking in Scotland, he rode into a quarry, and found the covey of partridges falling on the hawk: and I do remember this expression further; viz. *And I will swear upon the book 'tis true.* When I came to my chamber, I told this story to my tutor, said he, *'That covey was London.'*"

The annals of France report, that in 793 there fell out an uncommon scarcity; the ears of corn were all void of substance, and strange preternatural beings were heard in the air, proclaiming themselves to be demons, who had ravaged the harvests, in order to revenge

the clergy for the reluctance of the people as to the payment of tithes; which, in consequence of this diabolical interference, were ordered to be regularly discharged. St. Foix, who relates this story, humorously asks, "How the devils came to interest themselves so warmly in behalf of the priesthood?"

King James the First defines a necromancer to be the devil's master, and to command him by art. A witch his servant, for whom he works by compact.

The learned Godwin, in his Antiquities of the Jewish Nation, favors us with the method of composing the Teraphim, which were a species of image endued by magic art with the power of prophesying. "The Teraphim have spoken vanity." Zech. x. 2. Rabbi Eliezer is quoted as the author.

#### *Recipe for making the Teraphim.*

"They killed a man that was a first born son, and wrung off his head, and seasoned it with salt and spices, and wrote upon a plate of gold the name of an unclean spirit, and put it under the head, on a wall, and lighted candles before it, and worshipped it."

With such as these, the rabbis assert that Laban spake.

Dr. Fuller, in his "Worthies of Epgland," after repeating the old prophetic proverb,

"When our Lady falls in our Lord's lap,  
Then let England beware a mishap;"  
and after bringing fifteen instances of singular misfortunes, which have happened to England when such a conjunction of feasts has occurred, warns the next generation to beware of what may fall out in the year 1722: happily, that year is past, and probably another like era, without any signal misfortune happening to the kingdom.

### WATERLOO BRIDGE.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
As your valuable Magazine is open for the vindication of truth, and correction of error, in whatever relates to art or science, I beg you, for the sake of justice, in your next Publication, to contradict an assertion which has got abroad; viz. that Mr. Rennie

was the architect of the Strand, or Waterloo Bridge; which is not the fact—it being an honor that I cannot allow to be taken from my family.

Permit me to say, it is well known by the first promoters of this national work, that the plans and designs of that bridge was approved by the proprietors, and its measurements inserted in the act of Parliament for building it, of course no other could be admitted, long before Mr. Rennie had any thing whatever to do with it. These plans are now for the inspection of any gentleman who may wish to see they have been acted upon—and in which, I presume, the architectural taste of the country has not been disgraced.

RALPH DODD.

No. 8, Oxford-street,  
21st June, 1817.

### THE REPOSITORY.

#### No. XLI.

A SELECT COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES, BIOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, MORAL, LITERARY, AND ENTERTAINING, IN PROSE AND VERSE.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up those ideas."—LOCKE.

THE EVIDENCE OF MR. SERJEANT RUNNINGTON BEFORE THE SECRET COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE EFFECTS WHICH HAVE BEEN PRODUCED BY THE ACTS 55 GEO. III. C. 102, AND 54 GEO. III. C. 53, FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS.

(Continued from Vol. LXXI. page 513.)

April 10, 1816.

Mr. Serjeant Runnington again called in, and examined.

"AVE the goodness to refer to the 37th section of the Act of the 53d of the King, which prevents a person, against whom damages have been given for any malicious injury, being discharged; is malicious injury construed by the Court such as is styled so on the declaration?—The only question which has occurred upon that clause before me, came on to-day in court. A case had been determined at the quarter sessions, who certified to me that the prisoner was not entitled to his discharge, because upon reading the record and postea in all

action, it appeared to the magistrates that he had been found guilty of a violent assault; this they construed to be a malicious injury, within the clause alluded to, and therefore certified that he was not entitled to his discharge: upon this, an application was made to the judicature here, on the part of the prisoner, that, notwithstanding that certificate, he might be discharged; contending, on the part of the prisoner, that an assault was not a malicious injury, within the contemplation of the Act. The question came on to-day, was discussed at some length by Mr. Ballantyne on the part of the creditor, and Mr. Pollock on the part of the prisoner: my judgment was, that an assault, however violent, could not be considered as a malicious injury within the clause in question, merely on reading the record and *postea* in the action.

Therefore, in an action for slander where 40s. damages should only have been given, you could not discharge, and in an action for a battery where 500*l.* damages should have been given, you might discharge?—That certainly might be the inference; but what led my mind to the conclusion in a great measure was, that it appeared the magistrates had not referred to any other evidence but the mere documentary evidence of the record and the *postea*; had they received parole evidence of the nature of the assault, sufficient to satisfy their minds that it was an assault accompanied with a malicious motive, my determination might, and probably would, have been different.

Do you think it would alter the constitution of the Act, if the magistrates at sessions certified that they thought it a malicious assault?—If they had done so, they would have done right; but they had come to their conclusion by reading the record only.

Do you know whether any construction was put upon that clause in the Act, by your predecessor, Mr. Serjeant Palmer?—I do not know of any; if any had existed, probably they would have been cited, if applicable to the case then under discussion.

Is it your opinion, that persons against whom damages may have been given for cause of action arising *ex delicto* have a right to their discharge, unless such delict should have been characterised as malicious upon the record?—I should think they would, unless upon evidence

it appeared to have been an injury of that description.

The 33d clause prevents a person from being discharged, who has wantonly wasted his money in prison; if a debtor whilst in prison put his plaintiff to great expense in defending an action by sham pleas, writs of error, and bills in equity, and thus also spent his own money in an unsuccessful defence whilst in prison, would the court construe that a wilful wasting of his money whilst in prison, under this Act?—I should not.

Clause 35 contains certain provisions relative to the conduct of tenants; if a tenant over-held his farm for any length of time, and put his landlord to the expense of an ejectment, would that be any bar to his discharge under this Act?—Not in my opinion.

If a tenant after applying for his discharge, still held possession of lands as against his landlord, and his assignees refused to take to them, would that be any bar to his discharge?—I think not. In several instances where an insolvent has been tenant at will, or tenant by the year only, and the landlord has been desirous of having the possession delivered up previous to the discharge of the insolvent, I have interfered, by withholding the discharge till the insolvent had done justice, by giving up possession to the landlord.

Did you in that respect consider yourself as acting judicially under the authority of the Act?—I did. It may be thought an excess of the jurisdiction; but I did it to advance the justice of the creditor, without sacrificing any real interest of the debtor.

It would perhaps be convenient and just, as between landlord and tenant, that larger powers should be given in that respect?—It might.

Have any cases come before you in which tenants have obstinately withheld farms from their landlords, in order to make terms with him as to their debts?—I do not remember one.

It appears by the 55th section, that debts are to be excepted which have been contracted under any fraudulent circumstances, not specially provided for by the Act; has any construction yet been given to those words, "fraudulent circumstances not specially provided for," in any case?—There have been various cases which, not coming within any of the express provisions of the Act, have been matter of discussion whether they were fraudulent

or not, within the clause alluded to: it has happened frequently.

Can you inform the committee of the nature of any one of those cases, so as to give the committee an idea of what is meant by "fraudulent circumstances not specially provided for?"—I remember one: An insolvent man had hired a forte-piano; after having it some time, he thought proper to dispose of it as being his own. He had sold it. He was opposed on that ground. I was quite satisfied it was a fraudulent abuse of the contract, and remanded him. The name of the prisoner was, I believe, Keeley.

Have you had an opportunity of knowing, from the cases which have come before you, whether credit has been obtained by a false appearance of opulence in the debtor, or by false representations?—As to the former, I have no recollection of any; but as to the latter, many have been remanded for misrepresentations.

Perhaps the case of false appearance in life did not come before you, on account of that not being a ground of objection within the meaning of the Act?—That probably may be the case. As to mere false appearances, much blame, under such circumstances, may be imputed to the creditor as well as to the debtor.

What degree of blame, in such cases, do you suppose to be attributable to the creditor?—Not using due caution; and making strict enquiry, as to whom he trusts. I take it to have been the object of this Act, to prevent that imprudence in creditors.

The Act of Parliament is silent upon the subject of preventing improper credit?—Certainly.

Does the Act afford an opportunity to the commissioner to enquire of the creditor, whether he has used proper caution, or not, in regard to his debtor?—No; but it frequently happens, that the court feels itself called upon to make such enquiry.

Does the court administer any oath to the creditor, in the course of his opposition?—Yes, constantly.

Then the court would enquire into the degree of caution which the creditor might have used, if it had a power?—Yes; and almost daily exercises that power.

And if that want of caution had reference to any of the provisions of the Act?—Yes.

But it has not?—In either or in any

case, the court, if necessary, would enquire into the imprudence or incaution of the creditor.

Do you think the jurisdiction of the court might be usefully employed in that enquiry also?—It might.

Can you suggest to the committee any defects which you have observed in the Act; and any amendments you may think it useful to add to it?—

Many certainly have occurred to my mind on the subject. In the first place, there is no official oath prescribed to be taken by the commissioner, which, with deference, should be done. In the next place, I submit to the committee, that the office of commissioner should be declared to be *quamdiu se bene gesserit*. His salary should likewise be fixed; and the fund out of which he is to be paid ascertained. There is no express power given by the Act to the commissioner to adjourn the court, which, with submission, had better be done; restricting the adjournment to a given time, not to be extended but under special circumstances. The first Act did not permit evidence by affidavit; but by the amending Act of the 54th of the King, affidavits in matters of form were permitted to be taken and read, if taken by a person appointed by the commissioner. I would, with deference to the committee, have that extended to all proceedings, whether formal or not; and as this is a court for the relief of insolvents, that all affidavits, and indeed all other proceedings in the court, should be without any stamp duties at all. Another provision which I would suggest to the committee, is, the propriety of giving to the judicature the power to award costs in all cases in which to the commissioner it should seem right. It frequently happens that an insolvent, who has been remanded, thinking he was taken by surprise, and that he could explain his case better at another day, applies for a rule to shew cause why he should not be brought up again, to have his case re-heard. I have always felt myself disposed to attend to such an application; but with this caution, that the insolvent should not harass his creditors; and therefore in justice, whenever I have granted a rule of that description, it has always been upon the payment of the costs of the creditor.

How would you have enforced the payment of costs against the debtor, if it had been resisted?—That would

have been impossible. The court has no power, by attachment or otherwise, to compel obedience to its orders; it should therefore, with great deference, be a part of the amended Act, if the Act is to be amended, that the court should have power, by attachment or otherwise, to enforce obedience to its rules. Another important defect in the Act is, that no power is afforded to the commissioner, or to any person attached to the court, to summon any witness to appear and give evidence before the judicature; I should therefore submit, that the commissioner (in the same manner as commissioners under the Bankrupt laws) should be authorised to summon witnesses to attend and give evidence, when required: without it, the ends of justice cannot possibly be attained. Having suggested to the committee the propriety of having the compulsory process of attachment, the court should also have the power of nominating its own officers to execute its own process. Those who conduct the business of the insolvents or the creditors, are generally what are called agents; few of whom have been regularly bred to the profession. Insolvents, however, must of course resort to those who will effect their business at the least expense, and in truth cannot afford to pay a regular attorney or solicitor; but I submit to the committee the propriety of enacting, that the court, and the court alone, should be competent to direct who should, or should not, practise in it as agents. But though the court, being a court of record, may be competent of its own authority to say who shall or shall not practise before it, and though I have myself lately made an order that no person in future shall be allowed to practise in it without the previous consent in writing of the commissioner, yet it might be better to make it part of the positive law, than to leave it open to doubt or misconception.

By whom and how would you propose that summonses should be served on persons in places distant from the seat of judicature?—In the same way as subpoenas or summonses are from other courts; they may in general be served by any person.

Do you conceive the clause in the Act empowering the commissioner to appoint officers, with the approbation of the Lord Chancellor or Lord Keeper, insufficient for the purpose?—No; but

I think it would be better in the court itself.

With regard to the power of summoning witnesses, how do you propose the expense of bringing witnesses from a distance should be defrayed?—In the same manner as under the Bankrupt laws. A witness cannot be expected or compelled to attend, unless his expenses be paid or tendered by those who may require his testimony.

Suppose an insolvent debtor wished for the attendance of a witness, who is to pay him?—Himself of course, out of his property in his possession.

Are they not frequently in circumstances not to be capable of paying?—Though there have been thousands discharged under the Act, many of whom must have been in a state of great poverty and distress, yet they have always had money to carry on the proceedings for their discharge.

Supposing there appears upon the schedule mere wearing apparel, which is a common case; and that the creditor opposes that debtor, and a question of doubt arises, upon which it is necessary to determine whether a debtor has acted in such a manner as that he is entitled to his discharge, and that fact requires to be cleared up by evidence; and it is stated by the debtor, that he has that evidence which he names; how could you safely determine upon it, without that evidence being produced; and if it could not be produced by the debtor, must he not either be remanded, or injustice be done?—That might be the result; but I never knew such a case; for if they have not the means themselves, they generally find friends to assist them under such circumstances.

Could not it be remedied, by admitting the affidavit of the person in the country?—The expense would be less, but the evidence not so certain or satisfactory as might be required. It might be left to the discretion of the commissioner, to order whether or not it should be paid out of the effects of the prisoner.

What mode could you point out of furnishing a debtor with the means of defraying the expenses of his witnesses, in cases where the commissioner should think their attendance necessary or advisable?—If he has no effects, to apply to the court for the purpose, stating his inability to pay; leaving it to the discretion of the court, to order the wit-

nesses to attend without the expenses being paid; but charging the future property of the insolvent with the payment of it. By the Act, the power to summon an assignee, with respect to his accounts or conduct, can only be done upon the complaint of the creditor or the insolvent. I had not been long in the court, before I made enquiry whether any returns had been made by assignees, of the property which they had received, and how they had distributed it. I was informed, that no one in town or country had made any such return; upon which, of my own authority, having no power by the Act, I made an order, which directed it to be published in the London Gazette and other public papers, calling upon all the assignees, of whatever description, to make their returns to the court, by a given day (the first of last February), of what they had done as assignees. I would therefore suggest that such a power should be committed to the court itself, whether the insolvent or a creditor apply for it or not. Another omission in this Act (it would be wrong to call it a defect, as it might have been omitted on mature consideration) is this: By the Bankrupt laws, as far back as the reign of James the First, it was thought proper to give to the commissioners and assignees under those laws, power by bargain and sale to convey estates tail without the form of a recovery for the benefit of creditors. In the present Act, no such power exists. I therefore submit to the consideration of the committee, whether it would not be right to give the same power to this jurisdiction to bar an estate tail, as is afforded to creditors under the Bankrupt laws. When I first came into the court, I found many of the petitions and schedules much mutilated; some in a state scarcely legible, and always upon paper. A court of record to have its records upon paper was rather singular. Upon the suggestion of the chief clerk, therefore, I thought it right to make an order, that in future all the petitions and schedules should be ingrossed upon parchment, and not upon paper. This, perhaps, might not strictly be within the line of my authority. If, therefore, the Act be amended, it would be proper to enact, that all the proceedings should be ingrossed upon parchment; and as the proceedings are now become extremely numerous, and increasing every

day, some secure place should be fixed on in which those records can safely be deposited.

Is the schedule a matter of record?

—Yes; it is filed in the court, where the assignee and the creditors can resort to it at all times. The detaining creditor indeed is entitled to have a copy of it; but any other creditor has only notice of it. Upon principle, it might be an essential amendment of the law, to direct an enquiry to take place of the conduct of the insolvent, for some time previous to his going into actual custody, as to the management or mismanagement of his property. Though such an enquiry more or less takes place, yet it might be of importance to the creditor, whose rights and interests are concerned, that for a certain time (two years or less) previous to his going into actual custody, within which the insolvent should be bound to answer all fair and reasonable questions relating to his conduct, and the application or misapplication of his property, so as to ascertain the real causes of insolvency; and if the result be not satisfactory to the court, to be remanded *toties quoties*, till it be satisfactory.

Have you an idea that you have not a power to enquire into his conduct previous to his arrest?—Yes; if he comes within any of the exceptions of the Act: but not as to any imprudence or extravagance, with reference to his property.

Your reason for thinking so is, that the object of the Act is only to discover whether he has been guilty of fraud or not, or whether any property remains?—Yes; whether he be really unfortunate, or by his misconduct within the exceptions of the Act.

You used the words, that he should be remanded till his answer was satisfactory; what meaning do you apply to the word satisfactory; do you mean that the answer he makes is pertinent and direct according to the questions; or that his conduct is such as to satisfy the Act?—Till he satisfies the court as to the propriety of his conduct. An important feature of the Act, is the 41st section; under which, if any prisoner seeking the benefit of the Act, shall appear to have made, within five years before, any conveyance or assignment of any part of his property, with intent to give an undue preference, he is not to be entitled to his discharge, unless such creditor abandons the pre-

ference, or unless all the creditors agree to his being discharged; and it must be done with an intent afterwards to obtain a discharge from the demands of other creditors or creditors. Of all objections, this I think has been more frequent than any other. Many have been remanded, not opposed by any creditor, but upon inspection of the schedule by the court itself, undue preference being manifested; still the court, upon other facts, must bring its mind to this conclusion, that though the undue preference has taken place, that it was done with an intent, at a subsequent time, to take advantage of the Act as to his other creditors. I have now reason to believe that very good effects will result from such remands. The insolvents now take great care, and so do debtors of almost every description who mean to take advantage of the Act, not to give an undue advantage to any of their creditors. Of those who have been remanded by me, for undue preferences (over which, as to the creditor so preferred, or the property transferred, the court has no controul), the preferred creditors have in almost half the instances abandoned the preferences, and come in as creditors *pro rata* with the rest. One instance I will communicate to this honorable committee: A gentleman who had possessed large real property, a Mr. Lodge, of the north of England, whose schedule I believe contained debts to a very large amount, was brought up to be discharged. Upon his being opposed, it turned out, that while he was in prison he had executed a conveyance of a particular estate to Sir James Graham, as a security for a *bonâ fide* debt. Upon this the court felt it its duty to make particular enquiry of Mr. Lodge, as to the circumstances. He stated, that he had certainly executed such a conveyance while he was in prison, but previously to that he had given to Sir James Graham a bond and warrant of attorney, that the debt was a *bonâ fide* debt, of between four and five thousand pounds; and that when he executed the bond and warrant of attorney, it was understood, that whenever called upon, he was to execute a deed and bargain of sale of the estate in question. Upon which I asked him, "Mr. Lodge, at the time you gave the bond and warrant of attorney for this *bonâ fide* debt to Sir James Graham, did you owe

those other debts which appear in your schedule?" He answered, Yes. I then remanded him for the undue preference. This happened upon a Friday. Between the Friday and the Monday following, highly to the honour of Sir James Graham, he sent a regular authority to his agent, abandoning the undue preference; which he did, and came in as a creditor *pro rata* with the rest.

Refer to section 41, and inform the committee whether you have any power to prevent the discharge of a person who has given a preference within five years of the time of his applying for his discharge, but before the passing of the Act?—No; and therefore it might be an improvement to alter the clause in this respect, by leaving out the motive in the insolvent as to his discharge, and resting it merely on the undue preference; and with every deference to the committee, it may be important to consider whether it would not be wise to give to the court a jurisdiction to compel the creditor preferred to answer all proper objections and questions respecting that preference, and, if the court should think right, to compel him to give up the preference.

Is the committee to understand you to say, you would carry this jurisdiction beyond what is given under a bankruptcy, where evidence is taken as to undue preference, and then it goes to another court to decide upon that, and would put it in the power of the court to decide?—My view certainly goes further; it is I admit a very strong equity. There is another clause in the Act, the 36th section; under that clause, prisoners obtaining money under false pretences or by improper representations, &c. are not, if the fact be substantiated, to be discharged as to those debts; but as to those debts, the creditor so imposed upon has his debt, if no case be made out to the satisfaction of the court, excepted; that is, with respect to that debt he is not to be discharged, but as to all the rest he may be and is discharged. This certainly appears to me a great defect in the Act; because if a case of fraud be made out to the satisfaction of the court, it ought not only to affect the debt of the particular creditor, but ought to affect the discharge as to all the rest of the creditors; instead of which see the effect; The person whose debt has been excepted interferes no more; the

insolvent is discharged as to all the rest; gets bail to the excepted debt; and avoids the remanding power of the Act. The clause therefore should be altered, so as to prevent the insolvent being discharged at all.

Would you carry the same amendment to the 55th?—Yes, I would.

As applying to any fraudulent circumstances not specially named?—Yes.

What construction do you put upon the words, or otherwise, as following the words, effect in trust, in section 41?—Whether it be by way of trust or not, provided it be by any means, for the benefit, directly or indirectly, of any creditor.—The next section of the Act to which I would draw the attention of the committee, is the 27th section, which states, that the pay or half-pay of any officer in the army or the navy, should be subject to be distributed in reduction of the debts of an insolvent. I would only submit to the committee, the propriety of a trifling alteration in that clause, and which has arisen from the case of Admiral Watkins, lately discharged under the Act. The admiral had obtained from government what I conceived half-pay, instead of which it turned out to be a pension he had, a pension somewhat short of 400*l.* a-year. He was opposed by respectable bankers at Bath, upon the ground of a misrepresentation: they made out that ground to my satisfaction. The admiral was remanded; but was brought up a second, and I believe a third time. The result was, that those who opposed and the admiral came to an arrangement, it being an excepted debt; out of his pension he had agreed to give, and they had agreed to take, 50*l.* a-year, with the costs of their opposing him, till their debt of 250*l.* was paid. Here was an instance of an excepted case, where by these means one creditor gets paid the whole of his demand, and the others may not get any thing. However, upon this arrangement taking place, I conceiving the means to be pay or half-pay, in the terms of the Act, directed an application to the Lords of the Admiralty, to make the deduction from the allowance. They gave me to understand, that as it was neither pay nor half-pay, but a pension, they could not interfere, and must therefore leave it to the parties to act as they might be advised. Upon looking at the Act, I

found they were correct. At length the arrangement was, that Admiral Watkins gave an authority to the person who paid the pension to pay 50*l.* a-year to the creditor, who was also authorised to receive it, and upon that he was discharged. I would therefore recommend, that this section should be altered, and the words "pension or any other allowance" should be added to it.

In that case, where the bankers at Bath got their full debt by that arrangement, were the other creditors acquainted with that circumstance?—I should think they must. Each creditor has twenty days notice; it is his own fault, therefore, if he does not attend.

Have the Secretary at War, or the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, in any case permitted pay or half-pay to be given over to the creditors?—Yes, in one instance lately, the Secretary at War permitted it in the case of a Colonel Zehnpsfenning.—The next section to which I would draw the attention of the committee, is the 53*d*; by that section, persons not natural-born subjects are not competent to be discharged, unless upon terms of consent of the creditors, or such other terms and conditions as the court may think proper to interpose. There have been several foreigners brought up to be discharged, and in every one of those cases some terms or other have been interposed; such as getting the consent of a certain proportion of their creditors, which I believe in one instance was obtained. Another I recollect of a young woman who was about to leave this country for Portugal; and as there was no doubt she had, or probably would have, effects there, and none here, I therefore interposed a condition that she should find security in her recognizance of some responsible person here, for the purpose of satisfying the court, that in case of any future effects acquired there or elsewhere, they should be applied in discharge of the demands of the creditors: unhappily for this young woman, she has never been able to obtain any such security, and she remains still in custody. Now I would suggest to the committee, that it should be permitted to the court, if it felt it right under all the circumstances, to discharge a foreigner without any condition at all.



In that case, did it appear that this lady, if she had gone to Portugal, would have had the command of her property?—No; but there was great reason to believe, that she had relations there, and every prospect of acquiring future property.—The next section is section 51; by which section any prisoner charged with any debt at the suit of the crown is not dischargeable. Upon this clause there has been a case of some importance; and there is one, if not more, depending. The case to which I allude was the case of a person of the name of Smith; and he was charged in custody, apparently at the suit of the crown, upon an extent in aid. Now the whole of such a proceeding is, upon the face of it, at the suit of the crown. The discharge was resisted on the part of the crown. On the first discussion of the case, I confess I had taken a strong impression, that, though it was apparently at the suit of the crown, yet that it was not *bonâ fide* so to enforce the payment of a debt really due to the crown; I therefore desired to have an inspection of all the proceedings in the court of Exchequer. I had: upon reading them over deliberately, my impression was completely done away; because it turned out, in fact, that the prerogative process had been used *bonâ fide* to effect the payment of a debt really due to the crown. But I am very free to confess to this honourable committee, that, had it turned out otherwise, though the proceeding had been in form at the suit of the crown, but by no means *bonâ fide*, I should have felt that a debt over which the court had a controul, and from which the debtor ought to be discharged. Whether those now depending are of that complexion, I do not know; but I think it right to make this communication to the committee, wishing, with every deference, to suggest, that the section alluded to should be altered to, any debt really and *bonâ fide* due to and sued for, and at the suit of the crown only.

Give the committee your opinion as to persons confined for not appearing upon Exchequer process, which is neither a debt, nor a contempt for non-payment of costs; have any cases of that kind occurred?—Not one. I have heard of cases of that kind, but have never had such before me in judicature.

In point of fact, are the committee to understand, that the construction you put upon clause 41, is, that it extends to a security not being a conveyance or assignment, being an instrument by which all or any portion of a debtor's estate is conveyed or assigned?—I have held it to apply to a warrant of attorney, which is, in effect, an assignment of property, and has all the effect of it, or to any other by which the property is transferred.

You consider the Act as applying to a transfer of property, though not by conveyance or assignment?—Yes, a warrant of attorney has that effect; it authorises an execution, which transfers the property to the creditor.

You take into your consideration the word effects, as joined with the word estate?—Certainly. By the 18th section of the Act, any creditor may within a year after the discharge of any prisoner, if he has obtained it either by fraud, or wilfully concealed any part of his effects, apply to the court to declare the discharge void, and to remand such prisoner again into actual custody. Now there cannot be perhaps a more important feature in a public law of this description; and yet to shew the committee the negligence (to speak in mild terms) of the creditors themselves: In the course of my experience, only two applications have been made on the part of the creditor to have the discharge rendered void, and the persons remanded again to their original custody. In those two, each was successful; each discharge was declared void, and both the insolvents now remain in the custody from whence they were originally discharged. I mention this only to shew, that with respect to what is supposed, that those people obtained their discharge in an improper way, it is singular that among so many thousands as have been discharged, only two such instances should be produced on the part of the creditors, as those I have just communicated: it only affords one of two inferences, either that the debtors have conducted themselves correctly, or that the creditors have been negligent of their own rights. Another material feature in the Act is the 42d section; under that the assignee has a power to apply to the court to have the prisoner further examined as to his estate and property, notwithstanding his discharge. There has been but one

solitary instance of this kind, which was a case that happened very recently. A person of the name of Lewis, who had been discharged, was brought up to the court by his assignee, to be re-examined as to his property: he answered every question: nothing arose from his answers at all, to criminate himself; but not so as to the assignee. The assignee had been the landlord of the insolvent; there was rent in arrear for which the landlord was put in as a creditor in the schedule; the man was discharged; the landlord was appointed assignee, accepted the assignment, acted as assignee, went into possession, distrained the property as landlord, converted it all to his own use in that character; and there was hardly a shilling left to be distributed among the other creditors. This assignee brought up Lewis the insolvent to be re-examined: the result is what I have stated. I gave the assignee to understand I should not just then remove him, but that I should expect him to account for every shilling of the property which he had so grossly misapplied, and to bring that money into court to be distributed among the creditors.

There is no remedy given against assignees who waste the property?—The Act gives great powers in this respect, as to account, by section 20, and by section 44. The Court may hear complaints against, and remove them: and by section 46, an assignee who shall not deliver over any part of the estate, or pay the balance, according to the order of the court, may be committed without bail, till he obeys the order.

Does it occur to you to suggest any provisions respecting that?—I have no doubt, upon the general power of the Act as it now stands, if the assignee wastes the effects, or does not give a correct account, and comply with the subsequent order of the court, the court can commit him if he does not.

Would the power of commitment extend further than refusing to give an account?—Till he has obeyed the order and pays costs.

Supposing it appears that he has wasted or misapplied the assets, would the court have a power in that case?—Not to those, an order having been previously made and disobeyed.

Then it would be a commitment in the nature of a punishment?—Till he obeyed the order.

With reference to the 36th section applying to those not natural-born subjects, do you apprehend that that requires that you should impose, as of necessity, some terms and conditions?—I submit to the committee a clause, giving power to the court to discharge without any conditions; as it is, I feel it to be imperative at present.

Do you not think it might facilitate the general convenience of the court, and of the creditors, on all occasions, if the assignees were fixed and appointed by the court, and all monies brought into the court, and from thence paid to the creditor, and the court took cognizance of all those transactions?—I quite agree to the suggestion in every view of it. That has always been my impression, and indeed, to a great extent, that is now the provision of the law; for till the regular assignment takes place, all the property is vested in the provisional assignee; but larger provisions, in my opinion, are necessary to carry that fully into effect.

(To be concluded in our next.)

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

*The EPISTLE from the YEARLY MEETING held in LONDON, by ADJOURNMENTS, from the 21st of the FIFTH MONTH, to the 30th of the same, inclusive, 1817.*

*To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends, in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.*

DEAR FRIENDS,  
THE love of our Heavenly Father has prevailed in this our annual assembly. It has united us in the fellowship of the Gospel, and has extended to our dear absent brethren. Under this influence, our confidence has been renewed, that the foundation upon which the righteous in all ages have built their faith and their hope, is for ever immutable. Notwithstanding our own infirmities, and the discouragements which surround us, we have felt the consoling persuasion that the Lord is still mindful of us. He who hath blessed us and our forefathers with many tokens of his Divine regard, is yet waiting to show himself gracious; and by the Spirit of his Son is calling us to purity of heart, and to holiness in all manner of conversation. May we then consider the sacred duties which de-

involve upon us as Christians; the awful responsibility we are under as to a right use of all those gifts and talents with which we have been intrusted; and the necessity of becoming a more spiritually-minded people.

In turning our attention to the state of the Society, as it has been now laid before us, the proper employment of the first day of the week, the day more particularly set apart for public worship, is a subject that has claimed our serious attention. It is no small privilege to be living in a country where much regard is paid to this duty, and it highly becomes us to be careful that our example in this respect be consistent with the profession we make to the world. We desire that heads of families, and our younger friends also, may closely examine, whether they are sufficiently solicitous to improve that portion of this day which is not allotted to the great duty of meeting with their friends for the purpose of Divine worship. To those who are awakened to a due sense of the eternal interests of the soul—and oh! that this were the case with all—we believe that these intervals have often proved times of much religious benefit. Many have derived great increase of strength, both at these and other times, from retiring to wait upon the Lord; from reading the Holy Scriptures with minds turned to their Divine Author, in desire that he would bless them to their comfort and edification; and from perusing the pious lives and experiences of those who have gone before them. But we avoid prescribing any precise line of conduct, believing that if the attention be sincerely turned unto the Heavenly Shepherd, his preserving help and guidance will not be withheld.

Those of the class whom we have just been addressing, may sometimes feel that their faith is low, when about to attend their meetings in the course of the week, it *may* be, under great outward difficulties. These sacrifices of time, and opportunities of withdrawing from worldly cares, have been blessed to many: they have proved, in seasons of deep trial and discouragement, times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The waiting, dependent mind has thus been enabled to put on strength to persevere in the Christian course; and under the pressure of many troubles and perplexities, to experience an increase

of faith in the merciful and omnipotent care of our Great Creator. Be encouraged then, dear friends, not to neglect your meetings, however small; but to believe that by a diligent attendance of them, and a right engagement of mind therein, you will be strengthened to fill up your stations as faithful and devoted Christians.

In a well-ordered family, short opportunities of religious retirement frequently occur, in which the mind may be turned in secret aspiration to the Author of all our blessings; and which have often proved times of more than transient benefit. It is our present concern, that no exception to this practice may be found amongst us; whether it take place on the reading of a portion of the sacred volume, or when we are assembled to partake of the provisions with which we are supplied for the sustenance of the body. On these latter occasions, may the hearts of our young friends also be turned in gratitude to God, who thus liberally provides for them. May the experience of us all be such, that we can adopt the words of the Psalmist, "Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."\*

In our last year's epistle, we had to remark the failure of some of our members in paying their just debts. We have been again deeply pained on finding that some disgraceful cases of this kind have since occurred. Whilst we lament the condition of such as have thus wounded their own peace, and brought condemnation on themselves, we also feel very tenderly both for the near relatives of these, and for their creditors who have suffered through them. In adverting to these cases, it is our solicitude that the misconduct of those to whom we allude may be a caution to others. At all times, but more particularly in the present depressed state of trade and commerce, it will be very useful for friends frequently to inspect into the state of their own property, to keep their concerns within proper bounds, and so to confine their wants within the limits of Christian contentment, that should any unforeseen reverses be experienced, they may look back with feelings of conscious integrity. And we would especially recommend to friends of discrimination and sound judgment, in

\* Psalm lv. 17.

kindness and love, to watch over their brethren for good. Great advantages would result from early, repeated, and private advice to young tradesmen, who from temporary success and inexperience may be in danger of exceeding their capital, and of imprudently extending their business.

Our sympathy is much excited for those, who, after fair prospects, have, from a sudden depreciation of property, been subjected to many difficulties. We wish kindly to encourage such of these as have it still within their power, to a timely contraction of their domestic expenses. And we desire that their trials may be lightened by beholding in their offspring a disposition to industry and economy, and a willingness that their expectations should not exceed those limits which become a Christian character: this we believe would ultimately tend to their greatest good. Before we quit this subject, we would remind our friends of the former advice of this meeting, that where any have injured others in their property, the greatest frugality should be observed by themselves and their families: and although they may have a legal discharge from their creditors, both equity and our Christian profession demand, that none, when they have it in their power, should rest satisfied, until a just restitution be made to those who have suffered by them.

The amount of sufferings reported this year, for tithes and other ecclesiastical claims, and a few demands of a military nature, is upwards of fourteen thousand four hundred pounds. We have received epistles from all, except one, of the Yearly Meetings in the American continent. From these we observe with pleasure, that besides a watchful care to support the testimonies of our own Society, our brethren beyond the Atlantic are engaged in various acts of benevolence for the welfare of their fellow-men.

Dear young friends, our hearts are warmed with love to you. We desire that it may be your frequent concern to seek for an establishment on the only sure foundation, and to wait in humble watchfulness for the teachings of the Heavenly Instructor. If conflicts of mind should attend you, and

prove painful and humiliating in their nature, this is no cause for dismay. Those who steadily pursue the path of a true disciple, will, through the goodness of the Lord, at times be permitted indubitably to feel that they are the objects of his paternal regard. Thus they will have cause to acknowledge the great benefit of patient religious exercise. They will from their own experience know an increase of true faith in the power and perceptible support of the Holy Spirit. Ascribing this to the free gift of God in Christ Jesus our Lord, they will become firmly persuaded that the tendering power of Redeeming Love, though undervalued by too many, is above all things precious. We are consoled in the belief, that the feet of many of our beloved young friends, have been turned into this path. And it is our earnest desire, that neither the fear of man, the offence of the cross, an aversion to the simplicity of the Truth, nor the activity of their own wills, may interrupt their progress; but that they may, through the unfoldings of Divine counsel, come to know an establishment in that faith which giveth the victory.\*

And, dear friends, you who love the Truth, and who are in the vigour of life: feeling as you must the many blessings of which you have been partakers, and the privilege it is to be employed in the smallest degree in the service of the Lord, let it be your concern to offer your hearts to his disposal, and, under his sacred guidance, to become devoted to the support of his cause.

\* May our dear elder brethren and sisters, though often depressed on various accounts, be, by continued watchfulness unto prayer, endued with capacity to trust in God. May they receive that Divine support which will enable them acceptably to endure the remitting trials of time; and, being preserved in liveliness and meekness of spirit, be prepared to enter into rest everlasting.—Farewell.

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting, by

WILLIAM DILLWORTH CREWDSON,  
Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

\* 1 John, v. 4.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR JULY, 1817.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Observations connected with Astronomy and Ancient History, Sacred and Profane, on the Ruins of Babylon, as recently visited and described by Claudius James Rich, Esq. Resident for the East India Company at Bagdad; with illustrative Engravings. By the Rev. Thomas Maurice, A.M. Author of Indian Antiquities, and Assistant Librarian at the British Museum. Quarto, 12. 5s. 1816.*

WHEN we opened the volume before us, and saw what was the subject of it—the GREAT BABEL— that city, the very site of which, after the lapse of above three thousand years, has been doubted of, both our curiosity and our apprehensions were warmly excited; the former by that subject itself, the latter by doubts whether a judicious choice had been made for the exercise of his talents, by an author who had never visited those eastern regions, where the scene of his enquiry lies. Knowing, however, what, *without that advantage*, Mr. MAURICE had before accomplished, and turning over a few of the pages, we became gradually more and more convinced of his ability to do justice to that subject, vast as it is, and distant as its situation. By giving us the successive details of all preceding writers, from Herodotus and Strabo down to M. Beauchamp and Mr. Rich, we are made intimately acquainted with the history and antiquities of the spot, together with the sentiments of all preceding authors and travellers concerning it, and the many ruins which overspread it, and mark HELLA on the Euphrates for the site of ancient BABEL.

Our author begins with observing, that scarcely any district of Asia could boast of the erection of so many superb cities within its limits, as this favoured

region of the ARABIAN IRAK; those cities having sprung up, according as the Persian, Greek, and Islamite conquerors, successively became masters of the country; and the reason adduced by him is as follows:

“ The abundance and fertility induced by the Euphrates and Tigris, and by a thousand canals (many of them now dried up), but especially by the great canal called the NAHR-MALKA, or *fluvius regum*, which had been the labor of so many kings, and had for its object to join together those two great rivers, made it the chosen seat of princely domination. When properly irrigated and cultivated by human industry, this Mesopotamian region, which is now, for the most part, a barren desert full of lakes and morasses, and inhabited by savage Arabian hordes, must have been uncommonly productive. But the exactions of an eastern despotic government have paralyzed the labours of the husbandman, and will probably long prevent the return of that abundance which was indispensably necessary, when its population was immense, and its cities extensive and numerous. Among those that once raised their august summits on these plains, may justly be mentioned SELEUCIA, built by Seleucus Nicator as the rival of Babylon; CTESIPHON, memorable for the magnificent palace, called TAUK-KESRA, or the throne of the mighty Chosroes, built by Nushirvan in the 6th century; and the more modern, but far-famed, cities of Bagdad and Bassora. The greater part of the massy materials with which these cities were constructed were, it is evident, brought from the ruined towers and plundered palaces of Babylon; the bricks being of the exact size, imprinted with the same characters, and having undergone the operation

of an intense fire. It ought, therefore, to excite our wonder, that such *ample*, rather than such *scanty*, remains of that proud capital at this day exist."

A description of Babylon, from the classical writers of antiquity, now follows, with which most of our readers are too well acquainted to need insertion here. With respect to the amazing extent of the walls, as given by Herodotus, Mr. M. supposes, with Major Rennel and D'Anville, that the exaggeration must be the consequence of some mistaken notion concerning the length of the *Greek stadium*, which, instead of being computed at 600 feet, he contends should be only 500 feet; and, even on this reduced scale, he contends that so vast an area as seventy or eighty square miles, which it yields, "could never have been filled up with houses closely built, and fully stocked with inhabitants, as European cities are; but must have been laid out in the way in which most Asiatic cities are planned—in large gardens, public squares, and reservoirs of water, and inhabited by a population very disproportionate to so extensive an inclosure. Nature herself has fixed boundaries to the extent of great capitals. The wants of a people as numerous as such limits would admit (amounting to some millions) could not be provided for in a situation like that of Babylon, which could command no supplies by sea, and was neither acquainted with the best modes of land conveyance, nor possessed any very commodious inland navigation. Consequently the price of provisions and necessaries of all kinds must, in such a place, have been raised to an extravagant pitch, and that price, increasing with the increasing multitude of inhabitants, must have given birth to incalculable evils." P. 7.

But what have become of these MIGHTY WALLS? Such masses of brick-work, in some places sixty feet thick, have surely left some traces behind them! Let us hear the author, quoting Mr. RICH, the last visitant of these celebrated ruins—

"I have not been fortunate enough to discover the least trace of them (the walls) in any part of the ruins at Hellah: which is rather an unaccountable circumstance, considering that they survived the final ruin of the town, long after which they served as an inclosure for a park; in which comparatively perfect state, St. Jerome informs us, they

remained in his time. Nor can the depredations subsequently committed upon them in the building of Hellah, and other similar places, satisfactorily account for their having totally *disappeared*."

Upon this Mr. M. observes, that, "The accumulation of soil from perpetual inundations of the river, when its embankments had once been suffered to go to decay, and the Euphrates itself having doubtless altered its course during the revolution of so many ages, may, in some degree, account for this disappearance of the walls in a country, which originally was little better than a vast morass." What indefatigable labour, therefore, what unwearied toil, must the fabricators of these stupendous works have undergone, to construct, *on such a soil*, such immense edifices? To such toil the labour of erecting the pyramids appears trifling—but I will not anticipate the reflections which will naturally and more forcibly suggest themselves after a perusal of their unequalled efforts in architecture, detailed in the following pages."

Mr. M. now commences his account of the more modern explorers and historians of these majestic Ruins, the most conspicuous among whom was the celebrated PETRO DELLA VALLE, who, in 1616, visited them, and thus describes them.

"In the midst of a vast and level plain, about a quarter of a league from the Euphrates, appears a heap of ruined buildings, like a *huge mountain*, the materials of which are so confounded together, that one knows not what to make of it. Its figure is square, and it rises in form of a tower or pyramid, with four fronts, which *answer to the four quarters of the compass*, but it seems longer from north to south than from east to west, and is, as far as I could judge by my pacing it, a large quarter of a league. Its situation and form correspond with that pyramid which Strabo calls the tower of Belus."

..... "The height of this *mountain of ruins* is not in every part equal, but exceeds the highest palace in Naples; it is a mis-shapen mass, wherein there is no appearance of regularity: in some places it rises in sharp points, craggy, and inaccessible; in others it is smoother and of easier ascent; there are also traces of torrents from the summit to the base, caused by violent rains." ..... "It is built with large

and thick bricks, as I carefully observed, having caused excavations to be made in several places for that purpose; but they do not appear to have been burned, but dried in the sun, which is extremely hot in those parts. These sun-baked bricks, in whose substance were mixed bruised reeds and straw, and which were laid in clay mortar, compose the great mass of the building, but other bricks were also perceived at certain intervals, especially where the strongest buttresses stood, of the same size, but burned in the kiln, and set in good lime and bitumen."

Della Valle had taken drawings of these ruins, but for some reason unknown they were never finished, and the plate that stands first in this volume is a sketch from Kircher, into whose hands his writings and drawings fell, as nearly as possible accommodated to the above description. The next traveller of note to the banks of the Euphrates was the celebrated M. Niebuhr; and, Mr. M. observes, "from that gentleman's acknowledged erudition, and his acuteness in examining subjects of Asiatic antiquity, it is to be regretted that he passed so rapidly, in his route to Bagdad, through those celebrated remains of Babylonian grandeur. It is well known, however, with how many obstacles, from the jealous suspicion as well as open hostility of the present possessors of those renowned regions, the European traveller, when unattended by a proper escort, has to contend. Such was the case with the learned Dane, whose description of the ruins is of a very general nature; although he confirms all that Della Valle has related respecting the immensity of the piles of ruin scattered over the wide plain of Hella, and the continual excavation of the ground for the bricks, of a foot square, which formed the foundation of the walls and structures of ancient Babylon."

The next traveller, in person, through these regions was M. Otter; and after him, in his study, the famous M. D'Anville; but the latter, in his study, has thrown more light upon the subject than M. Otter in person. Next follows M. Beauchamp, Vicar-general of Babylon; and his very satisfactory account having been translated from the French original, and exclusively inserted in our review of books for May, 1792, to that review we, with pleasure, refer our readers for the interesting particulars.

They have still more recently, viz. in 1812, been visited and explored by Mr. Rich, resident for the East India Company at Bagdad; and his work, according to Mr. Maurice, containing a by far more exact and detailed description of them than in any preceding writer, having never been reviewed by us, as being only a part of an investigation of some extent, we now proceed to give an abridged account of his interesting "Memoir" on the subject in the words of our author.

"Mr. Rich describes the whole country between Bagdad and Hella, a distance of 48 miles, as a perfectly flat and, for the most part, uncultivated waste; though it is evident, from the number of caçals by which it is traversed, and the immense ruins that covers its surface, that it must formerly have been both well peopled and cultivated. For the accommodation of the traveller, at convenient distances throughout the whole track, there have been erected *khanas* or *caravanserais*, and to each is attached a small village. About two miles above Hella, the more prominent ruins commence, among which, at intervals, are discovered, in considerable quantities, *burnt and unburnt bricks* and *bitumen*; two vast mounds in particular attract attention from their size, and these are situated on the eastern bank of the Euphrates. There are scarcely any remains of ruins visible, immediately opposite on the western bank, but there are some of a stupendous magnitude on that side, about six miles to the south-west of Hella, which will be noticed hereafter. He describes the first plain which he visited on these plains, called Amran, as extending one thousand one hundred yards in length, and eight hundred, in its greatest breadth, its figure nearly resembling that of a quadrant; its height is irregular; but the most elevated part may be about fifty or sixty feet above the level of the plain, and it has been dug into for the purpose of procuring bricks."

"On the north is a valley of five hundred and fifty yards in length, the area of which is covered with tussocks of rank grass, and crossed by a line of ruins of very little elevation. To this succeeds the second grand heap of ruins, the shape of which is nearly a square, of seven hundred yards length and breadth, and its S. W. angle is connected with the N. W. angle of the mounds of Amran, by a ridge of consider-

able height, and nearly one hundred yards in breadth. This is the place where Beauchamp made his observations, and it is certainly the most interesting part of the ruins of Babylon; every vestige discoverable in it declares it to have been composed of buildings far superior to all the rest which have left traces in the eastern quarter: the bricks are of the finest description; and notwithstanding this is the grand storehouse of them, and that the greatest supplies have been and are now constantly drawn from it, they appear still to be abundant. But the operation of extracting the bricks has caused great confusion, and contributed much to increase the difficulty of decyphering the original design of this mound, as in search of them the workmen pierce into it in every direction, hollowing out deep ravines and pits, and throwing up the rubbish in heaps on the surface. In some places they have bored into the solid mass, forming winding caverns and subterranean passages, which, from their being left without adequate support frequently bury the workmen in the rubbish. In all these excavations, walls of burnt brick laid in lime mortar of a very good quality are seen; and in addition to the substances generally strewn on the surfaces of all these mounds, we here find fragments of *alabaster vessels, fine earthenware, marble, and great quantities of varnished tiles, the glazing and colouring of which are surprising fresh.* In a hollow near the southern part I found a sepulchral urn of earthenware, which had been broken in digging, and near it lay some human bones which pulverized with the touch."

The third and last ruin on the eastern side of the Euphrates, is that stupendous heap called by the natives *MUSELIE*, meaning *overturned*, according to an old Asiatic tradition that it was subverted by thunder and storms from heaven. This is thought by Major Rennel and others to be the remains of the Temple of Belus, although Mr Rich seems rather inclined to fix its site at a place lower down, on the western side of the Euphrates, where a still nobler ruin, called the *Birs Nimrod*, or *Palace of Nimrod*, stands in solitary grandeur. Both accounts are much too long for insertion here, and we must, on that account, refer our readers to the volume itself; but they will be amply paid for their trouble by the perusal.

The great subject, therefore, of debate that [still] remains for decision among antiquarians, is, whether, in that stupendous mass of ruins called the *MUSELIE*, or in that still vaster mass the *Birs Nimrod*, we have found the actual remains of the tower of Belus, or, in more popular language, *BABEL*. In the one, or the other, they must exist, for nothing of similar magnitude is to be found in all the adjoining district; no object exalts itself with such impressive grandeur, or exhibits such immense quantities of the *true kiln-burnt Babylonian brick*.

Mr. M. concludes this first portion of his volume with the following judicious remarks; with the insertion of which we shall, for the present, take our leave of him.

"The result of the preceding cursory survey of the proudest remaining monuments of Asiatic antiquity, seems to be, that, although we have doubtless ascertained the *site*, and from evidence both external and internal many of the public edifices, of Babylon: yet the *actual extent* of the circumference of that great city, from the varying accounts of the ancient historians, remains still disputable, and must ever do so, unless the vestiges of its vast walls shall hereafter be accurately traced by still more assiduous local research. If the *Birs* and *Della Vule's* ruin, so very distant, were ever included in its walls, the measurements assigned by Herodotus the Father of History must be resorted to, however apparently incredible, to solve the difficulty; and Herodotus will thereby obtain a new and unfading laurel. In our present state of doubt and uncertainty, and until Mr. Rich shall favour us with the result of those more extended investigations designed by him, it will be safest for us to coincide in the rational conjecture of some able geographers, that those enormous lines of demarcation were intended rather to designate the bounds of the *District*, than of the *City, of Babylon*. Indeed, on the supposition that the circumference of those walls was enlarged by Nebuchadnezzar, there was the most urgent reason for that *district* to be well fortified, as well against the ferocious hordes of wild Arabs that hung over it on the western quarter, as the more formidable armies of the Medes and Persians on the northern and eastern limits, who, about that period, were widely extending their conquests in Asia, and under Cyrus,



only a few years afterwards, about A.D. 536, actually conquered Babylon itself, and put an end for ever to the Assyrian dynasty."

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Idwal, and other Portions of a Poem; to which is added, Gryphiadæa, Carmen Venatorium, by P. Bayley, Esq. Foolscap 8vo. pp. 274.*

In the Preface to these fragments, the author informs us, that "they are sent out like the little *Montgolfiers* with which aeronauts try at once their gas, and the currents of the atmosphere, before they commit themselves to the deep air in a large balloon."—Whether this *nouvelle* experiment in literature is, or is not, deserving of approval, and imitation, we can scarcely take upon us to decide; much may certainly be urged in advocacy of the measure, but we think not less in favour of an opposite opinion.—The Preface goes on to state, that "as yet little care has been bestowed on the correction of trifling errors. Occasional inaccuracies of style, occasional *halling of the verse, feebleness, and even coarseness of expression*, may be perceived."—This is much less equivocal, as a specimen thus acknowledgedly defective must afford a very unfavorable idea of the "two large volumes" promised as its successors, fully agreeing, as we do, with the Author, that "we have among us too much real talent for it to be possible that mere decent mediocrity should be tolerated." Happily, however, the poems before us deserved not any such severity of self-depreciation, and the parts already published give ample promise of future excellence. The first portion, entitled "*Idwal*," is, in general, highly poetical, both in the tale itself, and in the manner it is told. In some instances, the hero bears, perhaps, too close a resemblance to Beattie's "*Edwin*;" and it occurred to us, in reading, that his tragic fate would have excited more interest, and created more effect, had it not been intimated so frequently previous, thus preparing the reader for a *dénouement* which he is all along told is inevitable.

The "*Narrative of Brito*" is a tale of war and havoc, and its horrors are depicted in language to which we are happy in thus offering our meed of general approval; but "*The Hæ-*

*tages*," both in the interest of its narrative, and the harmony of its numbers, as well as in every other requisite of a good poem, far exceeds the two former extracts. The description of *Zolfino's* introduction to *Rosamond*, and his necromantic delusions, with all that follows, is admirably told, and must create that effect which the author wished and intended. We have not space to make a long quotation, and it is almost an injury to give a short one: we cannot, however, deny ourselves the pleasure of hazarding the following, which we regret is all our restricted limits will allow.—It forms part of the description of *Idwal*.

"Fair was the youth and gentle; his soft eye  
Blued as the azure of a summer sky;  
Those light and gentle limbs, that slender frame  
Seem'd not a daring spirit to proclaim;  
Yet would he pass where, winding round the edge  
Of some vast precipice, a narrow ledge  
Of shelving rock, with crumbling soil between,  
Gave frightful passage to some wondrous scene;  
Yet would he oft the giddy crags descend,  
That o'er dark Ogwen's cataracts impend,  
And leap unfearing, where the slippery rock,  
Drench'd with the spray, all footing seem'd to mock;  
And calm, amid the torrent's deafening roar,  
Each gloomy chasm, and dark recess explore.

He knew, and well he loved each spot that bore  
Mysterious record of some deed of yore,  
The scene of every legendary tale  
By spring; by pool, by mountain cliff, or vale,—

And many a fable of tremendous powers,  
Of fays, and spirits, and gigantic cawrs,  
And many a strange and wild romance he knew,

And held it impious not to think them true.  
He heard a spirit in the waving woods,  
The high hill echo, and the voice of floods,  
And oft, in wild and melancholy mood,  
Long musing in some spacious solitude  
He sat,—till all the feeling of the place  
Descended o'er his soul, and fill'd his face;  
So moulded all his form, and fix'd his mein,  
Himself appear'd a portion of the scene.  
A new existence then he seem'd to share,  
And hold high converse with the things of air:

Then, as he look'd on all the scene around,  
Silence itself appear'd to teem with sound."

Most of our readers will, we doubt not, discern, with us, more than one very near approach to plagiarism in these

lines; but they will also duly appreciate the beauties of a passage quoted at random, and by no means given as the best we could have selected.—The remainder of the volume is occupied by a Greek "*Carmen Venatorium*," entitled, "*Gryphiadaea*," the notes to which display much erudition, and an intimate critical knowledge with classical literature, as do the other notes with Cambrian history and antiquities. We have only further room to notice, that the concluding pieces of these "Portions" are a Latin Ode to the Rev. T. Butt, and "*The last Farewell*," which latter piece is given to the public with the author's name, only to preclude its appearance in another, and more "*questionable shape*."—It does not, however, disgrace the former poems, and we look for the publication of the entire work with a confidence of not being disappointed in our very sanguine anticipations both of its desert, and its success. J. T.

*Lalla Rookh: An Oriental Romance.*  
By Thomas Moore. 4to. 1817.

WE congratulate the author of *Lalla Rookh* on having produced a work worthy of his talents and his taste, and honorable to his age and country. By his earlier efforts, we had been rather tantalized than gratified—they discovered to us the golden sands that, to a discerning eye, never fail to indicate the existence of the mine—but the mine itself was rather tracked than wrought—its depth unfathomed—and its treasure unexplored. The present volume contains a cluster of poems appended to an interesting tale elegantly narrated in prose.

By this judicious arrangement, Mr. Moore has not only avoided the tedious monotony incident to a long narrative in verse—but he has most happily and gracefully introduced in the series a greater variety of style and description than could have been admitted with propriety into a single poem. The first in the series, and unquestionably the most important, is, "*The veiled Prophet of Khorassan*," founded on a fanatical impostor who once acquired a temporary ascendancy in India and Persia. Another poem of equal length is "*the Fire Worshipers*," which exhibits the more generous superstitions of the Guebres, and the unrelenting persecution of their Moslem oppressors.

The *Peri* and *Paradise* embodies the purer ethics of the Koran which have been derived from the Gospel. The sight of the Harem presents an elegant picture of an Oriental Zenona. Each of these poems has a style appropriate to its peculiar character. In "*The veiled Prophet of Khorassan*," we recognise the strong and vivid conceptions of a dramatic poem. Mokanna is an impostor pretending to a divine mission, who allures one sex by professions of patriotism, and seduces the other by the promise of Paradise. Amongst his partizans is the noble Azim, who, after a long interval of captivity, had returned from Greece inflamed with zeal to emancipate and enlighten his country. Anxious to secure his youthful champion, Mokanna admits Azim to his voluptuous Harem, where his virtue is to be assailed by all the arts of seduction, and the omnipotent blandishments of beauty. Surprised, but not subdued, Azim recollects his affianced bride Zelica—little suspecting that she had been the victim of Mokanna's arts, and was at that moment an inmate of those polluted walls.

"Is this then, thought the youth, is this the way  
To free man's spirit from the deadening sway  
Of worldly sloth—to teach him while he lives  
To know no bliss but that which virtue gives—  
And when he dies, to leave his lofty name  
A light, a land-mark on the cliffs of fame?  
It was not so, land of the generous thought  
And daring deed! thy godlike sages taught;  
It was not thus, in bow'rs of wanton ease,  
Thy freedom nursed her sacred energies;  
Oh! not beneath th' enfeebling withering glow  
Of such dull luxury did those myrtles grow,  
With which she wreath'd her sword, when she would dare  
Immortal deeds; but in the bracing air  
Of toil,—of temperance,—of that high, rare,  
Ethereal virtue, which alone can breathe  
Life, health, and lustre, into freedom's wreath!  
Who, that surveys this span of earth we press,  
Thy speck of life in Time's great wilderness,  
This narrow isthmus 'twixt two boundless seas,  
The past, the future, two eternities,—  
Would sully the bright spot or leave it bare,  
When he might build him a proud temple there,  
A name, that long shall hallow all its space,  
And be each purer soul's high resting place!

But no—it cannot be, that one, whom God  
Has sent to break the wizard Falsehood's  
rod,—

A Prophet of the Truth, whose mission  
draws

Its rights from Heaven, should thus profane  
his cause

With the world's vulgar pomps ;— no, no—  
I see—

He thinks me weak—this glare of luxury  
Is but to tempt, to try the eagle gaze  
Of my young soul ;—shine on, 'twill stand  
the blaze.

So thought the youth ;—but, even while he  
defied

This witching scene, he felt its witchery  
glide

Through every sense. The perfume, breath-  
ing round,

Like a pervading spirit ;—the still sound  
Of falling waters, lulling as the song  
Of Indian bees at sunset, when they throng  
Around the fragrant Nilica, and deep  
In its blue blossoms hum themselves to  
sleep.

And music too—dear music ! that can touch  
Beyond all else the soul that loves it much—  
Now heard far off, so far as but to seem  
Like the faint, exquisite music of a dream ;—  
All was too much for him, too full of bliss,  
The heart could nothing feel, that felt not  
this ;

Soften'd he sunk upon a couch, and gave  
His soul up to sweet thoughts, like wave on  
wave

Succeeding in smooth seas, when storms are  
land ;—

He thought of Zelica, his own dear maid,  
And of the time when, full of blissful sighs,  
They sat and look'd into each other's  
eyes,

Silent and happy—as if God had given  
Nought else worth looking at on this side  
heaven !”

Whilst indulging these delicious emo-  
tions, his attention is arrested by a sigh,  
and he recognizes in the mourner his  
beloved Zelica. A most affecting inter-  
view succeeds : we will not diminish by  
anticipation the pleasure of the reader  
in perusing this interesting pathetic  
tale, in which we alternately discover  
the energy of Dryden and the ten-  
derness of Otway. The conclusion is  
inimitably fine, and we should certainly  
give it pre-eminent precedence over the  
other poems, but for the disgust inter-  
mingled with the horror inspired by  
Mokanna, which almost exceeds the  
limit of pleasure. From this objection  
the poem of the Fire-Worshippers is  
wholly exempted—the subject is hap-  
pily chosen to engage our most gene-  
rous sympathies, yet is perfectly con-  
genial to the spirit of Oriental poetry.

“ ’Tis moonlight over Oman's sea ;

Her banks of pearl and palmy isles

Bask in the night beam beauteously,

And her blue waters sleep in smiles,

'Tis moonlight in Hormozia's walls,

And through her Emir's porphyry halls,

Where, some hours since, was heard the swell

Of trumpet and the clash of zel,

Bidding the bright eyed sun, farewell ;—

The peaceful sun, whom better suits

The music of the bulbul's nest,

Of the light touch of lovers' lutes,

To sing him to his golden rest !

All hush'd—there's not a breeze in motion ;

The shore is silent as the ocean.

If zephyrs come, so light they come,

Nor leaf is stirr'd, nor wave is driven ;—

The wind-tower on the Emir's dome

Can hardly win a breath from heaven.”

The daughter of the Emir is intro-  
duced, with the happiest effect after the  
description of her ferocious father.

“ Oh what a pure and sacred thing

Is Beauty, curtain'd from the sight

Of the gross world, illuminating

One only mansion with her light !

Unseen by man's disturbing eye,—

The flower, that blooms beneath the sea

Too deep for sun beams, doth not lie

Hid in more chaste obscurity !

So, Hinda, have thy face and mind,

Like holy mysteries, lain enshrin'd,

And oh what transport for a lover

To lift the veil that shades them o'er !—

Like those who, all at once, discover

In the lone deep some fairy shore,

Where mortal never trod before,

And sleep and wake in scented airs

No lip had ever breathed but theirs !”

A description follows of exquisite, we  
had almost said incomparable, beauty.

“ Light as the angel shapes that bless

An infant's dream, yet not the less

Rich in all woman's loveliness ;—

With eyes so pure, that from their ray

Dark Vice would turn abash'd away,

Blinded like serpents, when they gaze

Upon the emerald's virgin blaze !—

Yet, fill'd with all youth's sweet desires,

Mingling the meek and vestal fires

Of other worlds with all the bliss,

The fond, weak tenderness of this,

A soul too, more than half divine,

Where through some shades of earthly  
feeling,

Religion's soften'd glories shine,

Like light through summer foliage  
stealing,

Shedding a glow of such mild hue,

So warm, and yet so shadowy too,

As makes the very darkness there

More beautiful than light elsewhere !”

Hinda receives a visit from her myste-  
rious lover, with whose name and coun-  
try she is unacquainted. During this  
interview, he declares that he is a

Guebre, and devoted to that faith which is the object of her father's implacable enmity.

"Yes—I am of that outcast few,  
To IRAN and to vengeance true,  
Who curse the hour your Arabs came  
To desolate our shrines of flame,  
And swear, before God's burning eye,  
To break our country's chains, or die!  
Thy bigot sire—nay, tremble not—  
He, who gave birth to those dear eyes,  
With me is sacred as the spot  
From which our fires of worship rise!  
But know—'twas he I sought that night,  
When, from my watch-boat on the sea,  
I caught this turret's glimmering light,  
And up the rude rocks desperately  
Rush'd to my prey—thou know'st the rest—  
I climb'd the gory vulture's nest,  
And found a trembling dove within."

It is impossible to conceive a situation more pregnant with romantic interest. We scarcely recollect a poem of the same length so rich in pathos and in beauty. The high-souled patriotism of Hafed, the angelic purity of Hinda, their matchless love and unequalled misfortunes, altogether form a picture of mental liveliness, such as could only be conceived by a poet at once possessing luxuriant imagination and a cultivated taste.

The "Light of the Haram" is more airy and sportive. The interest arises from a misunderstanding between a Sultan and his favourite Sultana. The following description of beauty should seem to have been dictated by the Graces.

"There's a beauty, for ever unchangingly bright,  
Like the long, sunny lapse of a summer day's light,  
Shining on, shining on, by no shadow made tender,  
Till Love falls asleep in its sameness of splendour.  
This was not the beauty—oh! nothing like this,  
That to young NOURMAHAL gave such magic of bliss;  
But that loveliness, ever in motion, which plays  
Like the light upon autumn's soft shadowy days,  
Now here and now there, giving warmth as it flies,  
From the lips to the cheek, from the cheek to the eyes,  
Now melting in mist and now breaking in gleams,  
Like the glimpses a saint has of Heav'n in his dreams!

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. July 1817.*

When pensive, it seem'd as if that very grace,  
That charm of all others, was born with her face;  
And when angry,—for ev'n in the tranquil-  
lest climes  
Light breezes will ruffle the flowers some-  
times—  
The short, passing anger but seem'd to awa-  
ken  
New beauty, like flow'rs that are sweetest  
when shaken.  
If tenderness touch'd her, the dark of her  
eye  
At once took a darker, a heavenlier dye,  
From the depth of whose shadow, like holy  
revelings  
From innermost shrines, came the light of  
her feelings!  
Then her mirth—oh! 'twas sportive as ever  
took wing  
From the heart with a burst, like the wild-  
bird in spring;—  
Illum'd by a wit that would fascinate sages,  
Yet playful as Peris just loos'd from their  
cages.  
While her laugh, full of life, without any  
control  
But the sweet one of gracefulness, rung  
from her soul;  
And where it most sparkled no glance could  
discover,  
In lip, cheek, or eyes, for she brighten'd  
all over,—  
Like any fair lake that the breeze is upon,  
When it breaks into dimples and laughs in  
the sun."

Although we have not mentioned in regular order the "Paradise and the Peri," we reserve it as a *bonne-bouche*, which we presume must be acceptable to every reader.

"One morn a Peri at the gate  
Of Eden stood, disconsolate;  
And as she listen'd to the Springs  
Of Life within, like music flowing;  
And caught the light upon her wings  
Through the half open portal glowing,  
She wept to think her recreant race  
Should e'er have lost that glorious place!

"How happy, exclaim'd this child of air,  
Are the holy Spirits who wander there;  
Mid flowers that never shall fade or fall;  
Though mine are the gardens of earth and  
sea,  
And the stars themselves have flowers for  
me,  
One blossom of Heaven out-blooms them  
all!

"Though sunny the Lake of cool CASH-  
MERE,  
With its plane-tree Isle reflected clear,  
And sweetly the founts of that Valley  
fall;

Though bright are the waters of *Sine-suv-hay*,  
And the golden floods, that thitherward  
stray,  
Yet—oh 'tis only the Blest can say  
How the waters of Heaven outshine them  
all!

“Go, wing thy flight from star to star,  
From world to luminous world, as far  
As the universe spreads its flaming wall;  
Take all the pleasures of all the spheres,  
And multiply each through endless years,  
One minute of Heaven is worth them  
all!”

The glorious Angel, who was keeping  
The gates of Light, beheld her weeping,  
And, as he nearer drew and listen'd  
To her sad song, a tear-drop glisten'd  
Within his eyelids, like the spray  
From Eden's fountain, when it lies  
On the blue flow'r, which—Bramins say—  
Blooms no where but in Paradise!  
“Nymph of a fair, but erring line!”  
Gently he said—“One hope is thine,  
“Tis written in the Book of Fate,  
‘The Peri yet may be forgiven  
Who brings to this Eternal Gate  
The Gift that is most dear to Heaven.’  
Go, seek it, and redeem thy sin;—  
‘Tis sweet to let the Pardon'd in!”

We scarcely regret that our limits  
do not allow us to pursue the progress  
of the adventurous Peri; since we  
should, in reality, pity the reader who  
could be satisfied with any extracts  
from this charming poem, the most po-  
pularly attractive of any in the series.

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sumer's Vade-Mecum; containing In-  
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recipes, at present in use, will be found  
in this small volume: the author seems  
to have spared no pains in collecting  
them.

THE SPEECH OF CHARLES PHILLIPS, ESQ. IN THE CASE OF BROWN  
versus BLAKE, FOR ADULTERY; DELIVERED BEFORE LORD NORBURY  
AND A SPECIAL JURY, ON THE 9TH OF JULY, 1817.

MY LORD AND GENTLEMEN,

I AM instructed by the plaintiff to lay  
his case before you, and little do I  
wonder at the great interest which it seems  
to have excited. It is one of those cases  
which come home to the “business and the  
bosoms” of mankind—it is not confined to  
the individuals concerned—it visits every  
circle from the highest to the lowest—it  
alarms the very heart of the community,  
and commands the whole social family to  
the spot, where human nature, prostrated  
at the bar of public justice, calls aloud for  
pity and protection! On my first address-  
ing a jury upon a subject of this nature, I  
took the high ground to which I deemed  
myself entitled—I stood upon the purity  
of the national character—I relied upon  
that chastity which centuries had made pro-  
verbial, and almost drowned the cry of in-  
dividual suffering in the violated reputation  
of the country. Humbled and abashed, I  
must resign the topic—indignation at the  
novelty of the offence has given way to  
horror at the frequency of its repetition—  
it is now becoming almost fashionable  
amongst us—we are importing the follies,  
and naturalizing the vices of the continent  
—scarcely a term passes in these courts,  
during which some unabashed adulterer or  
seducer does not announce himself improv-

ing on the odiousness of his offence, by the  
profligacy of his justification, and, as it  
were, struggling to record by crimes the de-  
grading progress of our barbarous civiliza-  
tion. Gentlemen, if this be suffered to con-  
tinue—what home shall be safe—what  
hearth shall be sacred—what parent can for  
a moment calculate on the possession of his  
child—what child shall be secure from the  
orphanage that springs from prostitution—  
what solitary right, whether of life, or  
liberty, or property in the land shall sur-  
vive amongst us, if that hallowed couch,  
which modesty has veiled, and love en-  
deared, and religion consecrated, is to be  
invaded by a vulgar and promiscuous lib-  
ertinism! A time there was, when that couch  
was inviolable in Ireland—when conjugal  
infidelity was deemed but an invention—  
when marriage was considered a sacrament  
of the heart, and faith and affection sent a  
mingled flame together from the altar; are  
such times to dwindle into a legend of tra-  
dition! Are the dearest rights of man,  
and the holiest ordinances of God, no more  
to be respected! Is the marriage vow to  
become but the prelude to perjury and pros-  
titution! Shall our enjoyments debase them-  
selves into an adulterous participation, and  
our children propagate an incestuous com-  
munity! Hear the case which I am fated

to unfold, and then tell me whether a single virtue is yet to linger amongst us with impunity—whether honour, friendship, or hospitality are to be sacred—whether that ennobling confidence, by which the bitterness of this life is sweetened, is to become the instrument of a perfidy beyond conception; and whether the protection of the roof, the fraternity of the board, the obligations of the altar, and the devotion of the heart, are to be so many panders to the hellish abominations they should have purified!—Hear the case which must go forth to the world, but which I trust in God your verdict will accompany, to tell that world, that if there was vice enough amongst us to commit the crime, there is virtue enough to brand it with an indignant punishment.

Of the plaintiff, Mr. Browne, it is quite impossible but you must have heard much—his misfortune has given him a sad celebrity; and it does seem a peculiar incident to such misfortune, that the loss of happiness is almost invariably succeeded by the deprivation of character. As the less guilty murderer will hide the corpse that may lead to his detection, so does the adulterer, by obscuring the reputation of his victim, seek to diminish the moral responsibility he has incurred. Mr. Browne undoubtedly forms no exception to this system—betrayed by his friend, and abandoned by his wife, his too generous confidence—his too tender love, have been slanderously perverted into the sources of his calamity. Because he could not tyrannise over her whom he adored, he was careless; because he could not suspect him in whom he trusted, he was careless; and crime, in the infatuation of its cunning, founds its justification even on the virtues of its victim! I am not deterred by the prejudice thus cruelly excited: I appeal from the gossiping credulity of scandal to the grave decisions of fathers and of husbands; and I implore of you, as you value the blessings of your home, not to countenance the calumny which solicits a precedent to excuse their spoliation. At the close of the year 1809, the death of my client's father gave him the inheritance of an ample fortune. Of all the joys this prosperity created, there was none but yielded to the ecstasy of sharing it with her he loved, the daughter of his father's ancient friend, the respectable proprietor of Oran Castle. She was then in the very spring of life, and never did the sun of heaven unfold a lovelier blossom. Her look was beauty, and her breath was fragrance; the eye that saw her caught a lustre from the vision; and all the virtues seemed to linger round her, like so many spotless spirits enamoured of her loveliness.

“Yes, she was good as she was fair—  
None, none on earth above her:  
As pure in thought as angels are—  
To see her, was to love her.”

What years of tongueless transport might not her happy husband have anticipated! What one addition could her beauties gain to render them all perfect! In the conjugal rapture there was only one, and she was blessed with it. A lovely family of infant children gave her the consecrated name of mother, and with it all that heaven can give of interest to this world's worthlessness. Can the mind imagine a more delightful vision than that of such a mother, thus young, thus lovely, thus beloved, blessing a husband's heart, basking in a world's smile; and while she breathed into her little ones the moral life, shewing them, that robed in all the light of beauty, it was still possible for their virtues to cast it into the shade. Year after year of happiness rolled on, and every year but added to their love a pledge to make it happier than the former. Without ambition but her husband's love, without one object but her children's happiness, this lovely woman circled in her orbit, all bright, all beautiful in the prosperous hour, and if that hour e'er darkened, only beaming the brighter and the lovelier. What human hand could mar so pure a picture! What punishment could adequately visit its violation!

“Oh happy love, where love like this is found!

Oh heartfelt rapture! bliss beyond compare!”

It was indeed the summer of their lives, and with it came the swarm of summer friends, that revel in the sunshine of the hour, and vanish with its splendour. High and honoured in that crowd, most gay, most cherished, most professing, stood the defendant Mr. Blake. He was the plaintiff's dearest, fondest friend, to every pleasure called, in every case consulted, his day's companion and his evening's guest, his constant, trusted, bosom confidant; and, under guise of all, oh, human nature! he was his fellest, deadliest, final enemy! Here, on the authority of this brief, do I arraign him, of having wound himself into my client's intimacy; of having encouraged that intimacy into friendship; of having counterfeited a sympathy in his joys and in his sorrows; and, when he seemed too pure even for scepticism to doubt him, of having, under the very sanctity of his roof, perpetrated an adultery the most unprecédented and perfidious! If this be true, can the world's wealth defray the penalty of such turpitude? Mr. Browne, Gentlemen, was a man of fortune, he had no profession, was ignorant of every agricultural pursuit, and, unfortunately adopting the advice of his father-in-law, he cultivated the amusements of the Curragh; I say, unfortunately for his own affairs, and by no means in reference to the pursuit itself. It is not for me to label an occupation which

the highest and noblest and most illustrious throughout the empire, countenance by their adoption, which fashion and virtue graces by its attendance, and in which Peers, and Legislators, and Princes, are not ashamed to appear conspicuous. But, if the morality that countenances it be doubtful, by what epithet shall we designate that which would make it an apology for the most profligate of offences? Even if Mr. Browne's pursuits were ever so erroneous, was it for his bosom friend to take advantage of them to ruin him? On this subject it is sufficient for me to remark, that under no circumstance of prosperity or vicissitude, was their connubial happiness ever even remotely clouded. In fact, the Plaintiff disregarded even the amusements that deprived him of her society; he took a house for her in the vicinity of Kildare, furnished it with all that luxury could require, and afforded her the greatest of all luxuries, that of enjoying and enhancing his most prodigal affection. From the hour of their marriage, up to the unfortunate discovery, they lived on terms of the utmost tenderness; not a word, except one of love; not an act, except of mutual endearment, passed between them. Now, Gentlemen, if this be proved to you, here I take my stand, and, I say, under no earthly circumstances can a justification of the adulterer be adduced. No matter with what delinquent sophistry he may blaspheme through its palliation, God ordained, untempered, happiness consecrated that celestial union, and it is complicated treason against God and man, and society, to intend its violation. The social compact, through every fibre, trembles at its consequences; not only policy but law, not only law but nature, not only nature but religion, deprecate and denounce it; parent and offspring, youth and age, the dead from their tombs, the child from its cradle, creatures scarce alive, and creatures still unborn—the grand sire shivering on the verge of death, the infant quivering in the mother's womb, all, with one assent, re-echo God, and execrate adultery! I say, then, where it is once proved that husband and wife live together in a state of happiness, no contingency on which the sun can shine, can warrant any man in attempting their separation. Did they do so? That is imperatively your first consideration. I only hope that all the hearts religion has joined together, may have enjoyed the happiness that they did. Their married state was one continued honeymoon; and if ever cloud arose to dim it, before love's sigh it fled, and left its orb the brighter. Prosperous and wealthy, fortune had no charms for Mr. Browne, but as it blessed the object of his affections. She made success delightful, she gave his wealth its value. The most splendid equipages, the most costly luxuries, the richest retinue, all that vanity could invent to dazzle, all that affection could devise to

gratify, were hers, and thought too vile for her enjoyment. Great as his fortune was his love outshone it, and it seems as if fortune was jealous of the preference. Proverbially capricious, she withdrew her smile, and left him shorn almost of every thing except his love, and the fidelity that crowned it.

The hour of adversity is woman's hour—in the full blaze of fortune's rich meridian her modest beam retires from vulgar notice, but when the clouds of woe collect around us, and shades and darkness dim the wanderer's path, that chaste and lovely light shines forth to cheer him, an emblem and an emanation of the heavens! It was then her love, her value, and her power was visible. No, it is not for the cheerfulness with which she bore the change I prize her. It is not that without a sigh she surrendered all the baubles of prosperity—but that she pillowed her poor husband's heart, welcomed adversity to make him happy; held up her little children as the wealth that no adversity could take away; and when she found his spirit broken and his soul dejected, with a more than masculine understanding, retrieved in some degree his desperate fortunes, and saved the little wreck that so laced their retirement.—What was such a woman worth, I ask you?—If you can stoop to estimate by even the worth of such a creature—give me over a notary's calculation, and tell me then what she was worth to him to whom she had consecrated the bloom of her youth, the charm of her innocence, the splendour of her beauty, the wealth of tenderness, the power of her genius, the treasure of her fidelity?—she—the mother of his children; the pulse of his heart; the joy of his prosperity; the solace of his misfortunes—what was she worth to him?—Fallen as she is, you may still estimate her—you may see her value even in her ruin. The gem is sullied—the diamond is shivered, but even in its dust you may see the magnificence of its material. After this, they retired to Rockville, their seat in the county of Galway, where they resided in the most domestic manner, on the remnant of their once splendid establishment. The butterflies that in their noon-tide fluttered round them, vanished at the first breath of their adversity, but one early friend still remained faithful and affectionate, and that was the defendant. Mr. Blake is a young gentleman, of about eight and twenty—of splendid fortune—polished in his manners—interesting in his appearance—with many qualities to attach a friend, and every quality to fascinate a female. Most willingly do I pay the tribute which nature claims for him—most bitterly do I lament that he had been so ungrateful to so prodigal a benefactress. The more Mr. Browne's misfortunes accumulated, the more disinterestedly attached did Mr. Blake appear to him. He shared with him his purse—he assisted him

with his counsel—in an affair of honour, he placed his life and character in his hands—he introduced his innocent sister, just arrived from an English nunnery, into the family of his friend—he encouraged every reciprocity of intercourse between the females, and to crown all, that no possible suspicion might attach to him, he seldom travelled without his domestic chaplain!—Now, if it shall appear that all this was only a screen for his adultery—that he took advantage of his friend's misfortunes to seduce the wife of his bosom—that he affected confidence only to betray it—that he perverted the wretchedness he pretended to console, and that in the midst of poverty, he has left his victim, friendless, hopeless, companionless, a husband without a wife, and a father without a child. Gracious God! is it not enough to turn mercy herself into an executioner! You convict for murder—here is the hand that murdered innocence! You convict for treason—here is the vilest disloyalty to friendship! You convict for robbery—here is one who plundered virtue of her purest pearl; and dissolved it even in the bowl that hospitality held out to him!—They pretend that he is innocent! Oh effrontery, the most unblushing! Oh vilest insult, added to the deadliest injury! Oh base, detestable, and damnable hypocrisy! Of the final testimony, it is true enough, their cunning has deprived us, but under Providence I will pour upon this baseness such a flood of light, that I will defy not the most honourable man merely, but the most charitable sceptic, to touch the Holy Evangelists, and say, by their sanctity it has not been committed. Attend upon me now, gentlemen, step by step, and with me rejoice that, no matter how cautious may be the conspiracies of guilt, there is a Power above to confound and to discover them.

On the 27th of last January, Mary Hines, one of the domestics, received directions from Mrs. Browne, to have breakfast ready very early on the ensuing morning, as the defendant, then on a visit at the house, expressed an inclination to go out to hunt. She was accordingly brushing down the stairs at a very early hour, when she observed the handle of her mistress's door stir, and fearing the noise had disturbed her, she ran hastily down stairs, to avoid her displeasure. She remained below about three quarters of an hour, when her master's bell ringing violently, she hastened to answer it. He asked her in some alarm where her mistress was? naturally enough astonished at such a question at such an hour, she said she knew not, but would go down and see whether or not she was in the parlour. Mr. Browne, however, had good reason to be alarmed, for she was so extremely indisposed going to bed at night, that an express stood actually prepared to bring medical aid from Galway, unless she appeared better. An unusual depression both of mind and body

preyed upon Mrs. Browne on the preceding evening. She frequently burst into tears, threw her arms around her husband's neck, saying that she was sure another month would separate her for ever from him and her dear children. It was no accidental omen. Too surely the warning of Providence was upon her. When the maid was going down, Mr. Blake appeared at his door totally undressed, and in a tone of much confusion desired that his servant should be sent up to him. She went down—as she was about to return from her ineffectual search, she heard her master's voice in the most violent indignation, and almost immediately after Mrs. Browne rushed past her into the parlour, and hastily seizing her writing-desk, desired her instantly to quit the apartment. Gentlemen, I request you will bear every syllable of this scene in your recollection, but most particularly the anxiety about the writing-desk. You will soon find that there was a cogent reason for it. Little was the wonder that Mr. Browne's tone should be that of violence and indignation. He had actually discovered his wife and friend totally undressed, just as they had escaped from the guilty bed side where they stood in all the shame and horror of their situation! He shouted for her brother, and that miserable brother had the agony of witnessing his guilty sister in the bed-room of her paramour, both almost literally in a state of nudity. Blake! Blake! exclaimed the heart-struck husband, is this the return you have made for my hospitality? Oh, heavens! what a reproach was there! It was not merely, you have dishonoured my bed—it was not merely, you have sacrificed my happiness—it was not merely, you have widowed me in my youth, and left me the father of an orphan family—it was not merely you have violated a compact to which all the world swore a tacit veneration—but, *you*—you have done it, my friend, my guest, under the very roof barbarians reverence; where you enjoyed my table, where you pledged my happiness, where you saw her in all the loveliness of her virtue, and at the very hour when our little helpless children were wrapt in that repose of which you have for ever robbed their miserable parents! I do confess when I paused here in the perusal of these instructions, the very life blood froze within my veins. What, said I, must I not only reveal this guilt! must I not only expose this perfidy! must I not only brand the infidelity of a wife and mother, but must I, amid the agonies of outraged nature, make the brother the proof of the sister's prostitution! Thank God, gentlemen, I may not be obliged to torture you and him and myself, by such instrumentality. I think the proof is full without it, though it must add another pang to the soul of the poor plaintiff, because it must render it almost impossible that his little infants are not the brood of this adul-



terous depravity. It will be distinctly proved to you by Honoria Brennan, another of the servants, that one night, so far back as the May previous to the last mentioned occurrence, when she was in the act of arranging the beds, she saw Mr. Blake come up stairs, look cautiously about him, go to Mrs. Browne's bed-room door, and tap at it; that immediately after Mrs. Browne went, with no other covering than her shift, to Mr. Blake's bed-chamber, where the guilty parties locked themselves up together. Terrified and astonished, the maid retired to the servants' apartments, and in about a quarter of an hour after she saw Mrs. Browne in the same habiliments return from the bed-room of Blake into her husband's. Gentlemen, it was by one of those accidents which so often accompany and occasion the development of guilt, that we have arrived at this evidence. It was very natural that she did not wish to reveal it; very natural that she did not wish either to expose her mistress, or afflict her unconscious master with the recital; very natural that she did not desire to be the instrument of so frightful a discovery. However, when she found that concealment was out of the question; that this action was actually in progress, and that the guilty delinquent was publicly triumphing in the absence of proof, and through an herd of slanderous dependants, cruelly vilifying the character of his victim; she sent a friend to Mr. Browne, and in his presence and that of two others, solemnly discovered her melancholy information. Gentlemen, I do entreat of you to examine this woman, though she is an uneducated peasant, with all severity, because, if she speaks the truth, I think you will agree with me that so horrible a complication of iniquity never disgraced the annals of a court of Justice. He had just risen from the table of his friend—he left his own brother and that friend behind him, and even from the very board of his hospitality, he proceeded to the defilement of his bed! Of mere adultery I had heard before. It was bad enough—a breach of all law, religion, and morality—but—what shall I call this?—that seduced innocence—insulted misfortune—betrayed friendship—violated hospitality—tore up the very foundations of human nature, and hurled its fragments at the violated altar, as if to bury religion beneath the ruins of society! Oh it is guilt might put a dæmon to the blush!

Does our proof rest here? No—though the mind must be sceptical that after this could doubt. A guilty correspondence was carried on between the parties, and though its contents were destroyed by Mrs. Browne on the morning of the discovery, still we shall authenticate the fact beyond suspicion. You shall hear it from the very messenger they entrusted—you shall hear it from him, too, that the wife and the adulterer both

bound him to the strictest secrecy, at once establishing their own collusion and their victim's ignorance, proving by the very anxiety for concealment, the impossibility of connivance; so true it is that the conviction of guilt will often proceed even from the stratagem for its security. Does our proof rest here? No—you shall have it from a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity, that the defendant himself confessed the discovery in the bed-room—"I will save him, said he, the trouble of proving it—she was in her shift, and I was in my shirt—I know very well a jury will award damages against me—ask Browne will he agree to compromise it—he owes me some money, and I will give him the overplus in horses!" Can you imagine any thing more abominable; he seduced from his friend the idol of his soul, and the mother of his children, and when he was writhing under the recent wound, he deliberately offers him brutes in compensation! I will not depreciate this cruelty by any comment; yet the very brute he would barter for that unnatural mother would have lost its life rather than desert its offspring. Now, gentlemen, what rational mind but must spurn the asseveration of innocence after this? Why the anxiety about the writing desk? Why a clandestine correspondence with her husband's friend? Why remain, at two different periods, for a quarter of an hour together, in a gentleman's bed-chamber, with no other habiliment at one time than her bed-dress, at another than her shift? Is this customary with the married females of your country? Is this to be a precedent for your wives and daughters, sanctioned too by you, their parents and their husbands? Why did he confess that a verdict for damages must go against him, and make the offer of that unfeeling compromise? Was it for concealment?—The transaction was as common as the air he breathed. Was it because he was innocent?—The very offer was a judgment by default, a distinct, undeniable corroboration of his guilt. Was it that the female's character should not suffer?—Could there be a more trumpet-tongued proclamation of her criminality? Are our witnesses suborned?—Let his army of counsel sift and torture them. Can they prove it?—Oh yes, if it be proveable, let them produce her brother, in her hands a damning proof to be sure; but then frightful, afflicting, unnatural—in theirs the most consolatory and delightful, the vindication of calumniated innocence, and that innocence the innocence of a sister. Such is the leading outline of our evidence, evidence which you will only wonder is so convincing in a case whose very nature presupposes the most cautious secrecy. The law, indeed, gentlemen, duly estimating the difficulty of final proof in this species of action, has recognized the validity of inferential evidence; but on that subject his Lordship must direct you.

Do they rely then on the ground of innocence? If they do, I submit to you, on the authority of law, that inferential evidence is quite sufficient; and on the authority of reason, that in this particular case, the inferential testimony amounts to demonstration. Amongst the innumerable calumnies afloat, it has been hinted to me, indeed, that they mean to rely upon what they denominate the indiscretion of the husband. The moment they have the hardihood to resort to that, they, of course, abandon all denial of delinquency, and even were it fully proved, it is then worth your most serious consideration, whether you will tolerate such a defence as that. It is, in my mind, beyond all endurance, that any man should dare to come into a Court of Justice, and on the shadowy pretence of what he may term carelessness, ground the most substantial and irreparable injury. Against the unmanly principle of conjugal severity, in the name of civilized society, I solemnly protest. It is not fitted for the meridian, and, I hope, will never amalgamate itself with the manners of this country. It is the most ungenerous and insulting suspicion, reduced into the most unmanly and despotic practice.

"Let barbarous nations, whose inhuman love  
Is wild desire, fierce as the suns they feel;  
Let Eastern tyrants, from the light of heaven  
Seclude their bosom slaves, meanly possessed  
Of a more lifeless violated form—  
While those whom love cements in holy faith,  
And equal transport, free as nature live,  
Disdaining fear."

But once establish the principle of this moral and domestic censorship, and then tell me where is it to begin? Where is it to end? Who shall bound? Who shall deface, it? By what hitherto undiscoverable standard, shall we regulate the shades between solemnity and levity? Will you permit this impudent espionage upon your households; upon the hallowed privacy of your domestic hours; and for what purpose? Why, that the seducer and the adulterer may calculate the security of his cold-blooded libertinism!—that he may steal, like an assassin, upon your hours of relaxation; and convert, perhaps, your confidence into the instrument of your ruin! If this be once permitted as a ground of justification, we may bid farewell at once to all the delightful intercourse of social life. Spurning, as I do, at this odious system of organized distrust, suppose the admission made, that my client was careless, indiscreet, culpable, if they will, in his domestic regulations, is it therefore to be endured, that every abandoned burglar should seduce his wife, or violate his daughter? Is it to be endured, that Mr. Blake, of all men, should rely on such an infamous and convenient extenuation! He, his friend, his guest, his confidant—he who introduced a spotless sister to this attained intimacy, shall he say, I associated with you hourly, I affected your

familiarity for many years, I accompanied my domesticated minister of religion to your family, I almost naturalized the nearest female relative I had on earth, unsullied and unmarried as she was, within your household; but, you fool, it was only to turn it into a brothel! Merciful God, will you endure him when he tells you thus, that he is on the watch to prowl upon the weakness of humanity, and audaciously solicits your charter for such libertinism?

I have heard it asserted also, that they mean to arraign the husband as a conspirator, because, in the hour of confidence and misfortune, he accepted a proffered pecuniary assistance from the man he thought his friend. It is true he did so; but so, I will say, criminally careful was he of his interests, that he gave him his bond, made him enter up judgment on that bond, and made him issue an execution on that judgment, ready to be levied in a day, that in the wreck of all, the friend of his bosom should be at least indemnified. It was my impression, indeed, that under a lease of this nature, amongst honourable men, so far from any unwarrantable privilege created, there was rather a peculiar delicacy incumbent on the donor. I should have thought so still, but for a frightful expression of one of the Counsel on the motion, by which they endeavoured not to trust a Dublin Jury with this issue. "What," exclaimed they, in all the pride of their execrable instructions, "a poor plaintiff and a rich defendant! Is there nothing in that!" No, if my client's shape does not belie his species, there is nothing in that. I braved the assertion, as a calumny on human nature—I call on you, if such an allegation be repeated, to visit it with vindictive and overwhelming damages. I would appeal, not to this civilized assembly, but to an horde of savages, whether it is possible for the most inhuman monster thus to sacrifice to infamy, his character—his wife—his home—his children! In the name of possibility I deny it; in the name of humanity I denounce it; in the name of our common country, and our common nature, I implore of the learned Counsel not to promulgate such a slander upon both—but I need not do so; if the zeal of advocacy should induce them to the attempt, memory would array their happy homes before them—their little children would hiss its contradiction—their love—their hearts—their instinctive feelings, as fathers and as husbands, would rebel within them, and wither up the horrid blasphemy upon their lips.

They will find it difficult to palliate such turpitude—I am sure I find it difficult to aggravate. It is in itself an hyperbole of wickedness. Honour, innocence, religion, friendship—all that is sanctified or lovely, or endearing in creation. Even that hallowed, social, shall I not say *indigenous* virtue—that blessed hospitality—which foreign envy could not deny, or foreign robbery

despoil—which, when all else had perished, cast a bloom on our desolation, flinging its rich foliage over the national ruin, as if to hide the monument, while it gave a shelter to the mourner—even that withered away before this pestilence! But what do I say? Was virtue merely the victim of this adulterer? Worse, worse—it was his instrument—even on the broken tablet of the decalogue did he whet the dagger for this social assassination. What will you say, when I inform you, that a few months before, he went deliberately to the baptismal font with the waters of life to regenerate the infant that, too well could he avouch it, had been born in sin, and he promised to teach it Christianity! And he promised to guard it against “the flesh!” And least infinite mercy should overlook the sins of its adulterous father, seeking to make his God his pander, he tried to damn it even with the sacrament!—See then the horrible atrocity of this case as it touches the defendant—but how can you count its miseries as attaching to the plaintiff? He has suffered a pang the most agonizing to human sensibility—it has been inflicted by his friend, and inflicted beneath his roof—it commences at a period which casts a doubt on the legitimacy of his children, and to crown all, “unto him a son is born” even since the separation, upon whom every shilling of his estates has been entailed by settlement! What compensation can reprove so unparalleled a sufferer? What solitary consolation is there in reserve for him? Is it love?—Alas, there was one whom he adored with all the heart’s idolatry, and she deserted him. Is it friendship?—There was one of all the world whom he trusted, and that one betrayed him. Is it society?—The smile of others’ happiness appears but the epitaph of his own. Is it solitude?—Can he be alone while memory, striking on the sepulchre of his heart, calls into existence the spectres of the past. Shall he fly for refuge to his “sacred home?”—Every object there is eloquent of his ruin! Shall he seek a mournful solace in his children?—Oh, he has no children! There is the little favourite that she nursed; and

there—there—even on its guileless features—there is the horrid smile of the adulterer!!!

O gentlemen, am I this day only the counsel of my client?—No—no—I am the advocate of humanity—of yourselves—your homes—your wives—your families—your little children. I am glad this case exhibits such atrocity, unmarked, as it is, by any mitigatory feature; it may stop the frightful advance of this calamity. It will be met now, and marked with vengeance. If it be not, farewell to the virtues of your country; farewell to all confidence between man and man; farewell to that unsuspecting and reciprocal tenderness, without which, marriage is but a consecrated curse, if oaths are to be violated, laws disregarded, friendship betrayed, humanity trampled, national and individual honour stained, and that a jury of fathers and of husbands will give such miscreancy a passport to their own homes, and wives, and daughters—farewell to all that yet remains of Ireland! But I will not cast such a doubt upon the character of my country. Against the sneer of the foe, and the scepticism of the foreigner, I will still point to the domestic virtues, that no perfidy could barter, and no bribery can purchase, that with a Roman usage, at once embellish and consecrate households, giving to the society of the hearth all the purity of the altar; that lingering alike in the palace and the cottage, are still to be found scattered over this land, the relic of what she was; the source, perhaps, of what she may be; the lone, and stately, and magnificent memorials, that, rearing their majesty amid surrounding ruins, serve at once as the land marks of the departed glory, and the models by which the future may be erected.

Preserve those virtues with a vestal fidelity; mark this day, by your verdict, your horror at their profanation; and, believe me, when the hand which recoffits that verdict shall be dust, and the tongue that asks it traceless in the grave, many an happy home will bless its consequences, and many a mother teach her little child to hate the impious treason of adultery.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT GARDEN.

**J**ULY 17. Since our last, Benefits have been the order of the day; we are therefore, by custom, precluded from noticing the various representations which the public have patronized, according to the merits of the parties. This evening, the Theatre closed for the season; and on the dropping of the curtain Mr. Fawcett came forward, and addressed the audience as follows:

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“I have again to offer the most grateful acknowledgments of the Proprietors of this Theatre for your kind and liberal patronage. Supported by this all-powerful aid, the Covent Garden Company has maintained its high celebrity throughout a season fraught with unusual public distress; and by its popular attraction the Proprietors have

been enabled to meet their large and heavy expenditure.

"The various revivals and new pieces have been more than usually successful; scarcely one amongst the great number that has not been most favourably received; and the production of a new tragedy, which has been universally admired for its classical and poetical beauties, is an occurrence as gratifying as it is rare. The termination of the present season has been marked by the retirement of one of the brightest ornaments of the British Stage. The high public honours paid to the professional talents of Mr. Kemble, must have the

effect of stimulating the exertions of those performers who may succeed him, that they may deserve and attain the like honours when they are obliged to bid you a last adieu!

"Until the second Monday in September, the usual period of re-opening, the Proprietors respectfully bid you farewell; and they assure you, that the recess shall be passed in new efforts for your amusement and gratification.

"The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, with heartfelt thanks for your unceasing kindness, take their leave till the time when they shall have the honour of meeting you here again.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
June 25. King Richard the Third—Mayor of Garratt.  
26. Apostate—Libertine.  
27. Gentle Shepherd—Fontainebleau—Libertine.  
28. Gamster—No Song no Supper—Aurora.  
30. Romeo and Juliet—Libertine.  
July 1. Exile—Maid and the Magpie.  
2. Guy Mannering—Aladdin.  
3. Apostate—Gentle Shepherd.  
4. Alexander the Great—John of Paris.  
5. Soldier's Daughter—Rosina.

1817.  
July 7. Othello—Katharine and Petruccio.  
8. School of Reform—Gentle Shepherd—Tom Truach the Great.  
9. Merchant of Venice—Broken Sword.  
10. Guy Mannering—Libertine.  
11. Apostate—No Song no Supper.  
12. Honey Moon—Midas.  
13. Othello—Cymon.  
14. Slave—Magpie or the Maid.  
16. Love in a Village—Spoiled Child.  
17. Othello—Libertine.

### ENGLISH OPERA.

JUNE 7. "The Election." This opera, if it be entitled to that appellation, is avowedly altered from one of the dramas of Miss Johanna Baillic. In the original, the characters are finely drawn—and the passion of *hatred* is exemplified with a force of expression commensurate with the great object of the author—that of delineating the various passions of the human mind. We have often wondered that more of these pieces have not been brought out.—We remember *De Montfort*, in which Mr. Kemble gave a perfect picture of the most deadly revenge—not even appeased by the death of his unconscious rival. His delineation was a masterpiece of the histrionic art.—The plot of this opera is briefly as follows: *Mr. Baltimore* (H. Johnston), the representative of an ancient house, who despises all those families who cannot boast a long line of ancestry, conceives an implacable hatred against *Mr. Freeman* (Bartley), his neighbour, who by industry has accumulated a princely fortune. *Freeman* is a philanthropist: he assists the unfortunate, relieves the distressed—and his charities are unbounded: his popularity in the neighbourhood of his estate, however, serves to stimulate the hatred of *Baltimore*, *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LXXII. July 1817.

who cannot bear the idea of being rivalled by a plebeian. Notwithstanding his rage at his opponent (for *Freeman* makes it a rule to oppose the head of the ancient family of the *Bailmores* on every occasion), he yet risks his own life to save that of *Freeman*, when he had accidentally fallen into a canal. *Freeman*, all gratitude, makes the kindest advances to his preserver—offers to give up to him his interest in the borough for which they are candidates—but nothing can appease *Baltimore's* hatred—he treats *Freeman* contumeliously, and a challenge is the consequence. When the parties meet, *Truachridge* (T. Short) interposes, and disarms all resentment by informing them they are the sons of the same father.—Such are the serious incidents of the piece—and they become powerful in the hands of the respective performers. Of the comic scenes, were it not for the *natrète* of Miss Kelly, as *Miss Freeman*, we should have little to commend; but though she makes more of the part than any other actress could do, the character is no compliment to her talent. Mr. Horn, as *Charles Baltimore*, was a very tame lover—but sang sweetly. W. S. Chatterley, as *Peter*, a servant, played the part with

considerable humour: and Mrs. Chatterley (*Mrs. Baltimore*) was extremely interesting. — The company does not boast much variety of talent—but we hear of several new candidates for public favor, whom we shall duly notice.

JUNE 13. A Mr. Crisp made his first bow to a London audience in the musical entertainment of “*Lock and Key*.” — He was very successful in the character of *Muns*; and in the song, “*A woman is like to,*” he was encored. W. S. Chatterley dressed *Brummagem*, extremely well, and gave much spirit to the part.

JUNE 18. A new, local, temporary Dramatic Sketch, called “*The Bridge that carries us safe over,*” was produced, in honour of the memorable Battle of Waterloo, and the opening of the new Bridge. It is, indeed, a comic Hodge Podge: but on these occasions, criticism must give place to the motive which induced the Proprietor to pay his tribute to the glories of the day.

JUNE 19. “*Beggar's Opera*.” This opera introduced a new candidate for public favor, in the character of *Polly*. She possesses much taste, great science, and powerful execution. She is a pupil of Horn's, and her name is *Buggins*, sister to the young lady of the same name, who sang the *Arab's Faith*, in *Elphi Bey*. This opera is so well known, and the songs are so familiar to our readers, that we have only to observe, the piece was called for for repetition the following evening, which perhaps is one of the highest compliments that can be paid to any *debutante*.

JUNE 23. “*My Uncle*,” an operatta, in one act, was the novelty of the evening: it is from the pen of Mr. Beazley, the author of *Is he jealous? The Boarding House*, &c. and is superior to either.

JULY 1. “*Artaxerxes*.” Miss Buggins appeared this evening in the character of *Mundane*, and realized the warmest wishes of her friends, by the brilliancy with which she sustained the part. Her articulation is clear, and her execution is as scientific as her notes are harmonious. She was rapturously greeted throughout the Opera, as well for the taste she displayed in the airs—“*If o'er the cruel tyrant, Love;*” and “*Adieu thou lovely youth*”—as for the feeling with which she gave the recitations. “*The Soldier tired*” was unanimously encored; and we prognosticate that she will become a decided favourite with the

Town.—This elegant national Theatre may be considered as the nursery of native talent; and if the flowers do not arrive at full maturity, the eye is gratified by the variegated beauties which the Proprietor so successfully transplants.

“*The Cabinet*.” This opera has been reduced, by permission, to two acts; and Mr. Pearman, from the Bath Theatre, made his first appearance in the character of *Orlando*. This Gentleman possesses a sweet tenor; his lower tones, firm and musical; and his falsetto good. Braham electrified us by the power of his execution; and after such a master, the attempt at Orlando was daring: but Mr. Pearman seemed determined to be every thing, or nothing—and boldly risked his fame on that which might establish his claim to metropolitan patronage. He was most favourably received throughout; and was rapturously encored in the beautiful air, *When away from my beautiful maid*. — W. S. Chatterley was the able representative of the superannuated lover, *The Marquis de Grand Chateau*: it was more perfect than his *Lord Ogleby*. Miss Kelly's *Floretta* was what it ought to be—and Mrs. Chatterley, in *Constantia*, was loveliness personified.

JULY 15. The Great Room, which was fitted up for the Society of Arts, was opened this evening to the public, as a rural promenade, and is entitled to patronage, not only from its novelty, but for the accommodation it affords to the frequenters of the English Opera, in being thus relieved in so short a period from the oppressive heat that too frequently overwhelms a summer theatre. It is laid out as a shrubbery, traversed with walks, and illuminated with lamps. The ends and sides are lined with lofty trees, of which there are also two parallel rows down the middle; the latter hung with Chinese lamps. The shrubs are of the most rare and beautiful kinds, all natural and growing in pots. There are seats in the walks, at convenient distances, for the accommodation of the company. The refreshing verdure of the shrubs, their fragrance, and the coolness of the place, are most grateful to the senses, and create sensations far more exquisite than the most costly decorations of art. It is, in short, a miniature Vauxhall; and the groupes which nightly promenade, almost realize the delightful visions in the Arabian Tales.

JULY 18. "Bachelor's Wives; or, the English at Brussels." Mr. Arnold has taken VARIETY for his motto; as, two or three times a week, we either have a new piece produced, or some candidate for histrionic honours; and it is gratifying that success has generally attended both. This operatta is lively and interesting; full of bustle; the dialogue sprightly; the music pleasing. The following is an outline of the plot:—*Emily Gaylov* (Miss Kelly) and *Julia Melfort* (Mrs. W. S. Chatterley), the wives of two officers in the British army, arrive at Brussels for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of the non-arrival of their usual letters from their respective husbands; and there find these "gallant gay Lotharios" passing as *Bachelors*. Now, although these gentlemen are intimate friends, it happens that they are not acquainted with each other's wives; and thus *Emily* coquets with *Melfort* (T Short); and *Julia* encounters *Gaylov* (Wrench). They, each, agree to meet at a masked ball—and in the interim the ladies as-

sume their proper stations. When the lovers expect to enjoy the fruits of their illicit intercourse, the ladies throw off their disguises; and the confusion of the gentlemen is better imagined than described.—To say that Miss Kelly was quite at home—and that all the performers exerted themselves with considerable effect—is only paying them the compliment they deserve; and the operatta itself ought to succeed, if only for the moral it aims to enforce—

Then learn from this lesson each wandering spouse,

Who away from your wives are such fluttering elves,

That the way to make women remember their vows—

Is—by proving you never forget them yourselves.

There is an Irishman introduced, *Monsieur Patrick O'Dennis Le Grand* (W. S. Chatterley), who jumbles illegitimate Irish and broken French most ludicrously. The piece, we have no doubt, will have a run.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- June 7. Election—Is He Jealous.  
 9. Ditto—Free and Easy.  
 10. Ditto—Ditto.  
 11. Ditto—Ditto.  
 12. Ditto—Ditto.  
 13. Ditto—Lock and Key.  
 14. Ditto—Ditto.  
 16. Ditto—Free and Easy.  
 17. The Angler—Free and Easy—Turnpike Gate.  
 18. Election—The Bridge that carries us safe over—Is he Jealous.  
 19. Angler—Beggars' Opera—Devil's Bridge.  
 20. Beggars' Opera—Is He Jealous.  
 21. The Angler—Two Words—Ditto.  
 23. The Angler—My Uncle—Turnpike Gate—The Bridge.  
 24. Beggars' Opera—My Uncle—The Bridge.  
 25. Free and Easy—My Uncle—Two Words.  
 26. Election—Angler—Is He Jealous.  
 27. No performance.  
 28. Free and Easy—My Uncle—Don Juan.  
 30. My Uncle—Two Words—Ditto.  
 July 1. Ditto—Artaxerxes—Ditto.  
 2. Two Words—My Uncle—Ditto.

July

3. Artaxerxes—My Uncle—Don Juan.  
 4. Free and Easy—Ditto—Ditto.  
 5. Artaxerxes—Ditto—Ditto.  
 7. Sport after Rain—Cabinet—Ditto.  
 8. Free and Easy—My Uncle—Ditto.  
 9. Sport after Rain—Cabinet—Maid and the Magpie.  
 10. Is he Jealous—Artaxerxes—Deserter of Naples.  
 11. Two Words—My Uncle—Ditto.  
 12. Free and Easy—Ditto—Ditto.  
 14. My Uncle—Beggars' Opera—Ditto.  
 15. Cabinet—My Uncle—Ditto.  
 16. Bachelors' Wives—Turn Out—Ditto.  
 17. Maid and the Magpie—Bachelors' Wives—Don Juan.  
 18. Angler—Election—Ditto.  
 19. Bachelors' Wives—Free and Easy—Deserter of Naples.  
 21. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.  
 22. Love in a Village—Bachelors' Wives.  
 23. Artaxerxes—Bachelors' Wives—Deserter of Naples.  
 24. Maid and the Magpie—My Uncle—Bachelors' Wives.

### HAYMARKET.

The opening of this theatre always conveys a joyous feeling; and though it do not boast of talent equal to that which adorned these boards some twenty years ago, we are still permitted generally to enjoy an unmixed portion of gratification. Here, the labours of criticism give place to the light and lively portraiture of the *Comic Muse*; and when we retire to our pillows, if we cannot "bestow a Benjamin's mass of praise," we have very little to condemn.

JULY 7. "The Village Lawyer." A Mr. Butler, from the York Theatre, made his first appearance in *Sheepface*. His humour is of the broadest cast; and if he would not suffer Grimace to be too predominant, he would be a useful auxiliary to the Company, which boasts this season of the talents of Mrs. Glover, Messrs. Jones, Mathews, Russell, Tokeley, Terry, &c.

JULY 14. This evening introduced a Mr. Amherst in two very opposite characters—that of *Mcgrin* in "Blue De-

vils"—and *Shylock*: and, on the whole, we rather incline to think his comic effort the most successful. This Gentleman has a certain resemblance, in the contour of his countenance, to Mr. Kemble—but his head is too large in proportion to his face. He gave animation to some of the impassioned scenes; but his general dialogue was too declamatory. Mr. Anierst has played with some success in the coun-

try—and we saw him with pleasure, at the Regency Theatre, in many characters more suited to his abilities than that of *Shylock*. We shall be happy to see him again—and still happier if we can conscientiously give him our meed of praise, as we understand he is a gentleman, who has devoted a great portion of his time to classic attainments. Mrs. Glover's *Portia* was excellent.

1817.  
July

7. Exit by Mistake—Village Lawyer—Ella Rosenberg.
8. Three Weeks after Marriage—Review—Village Lawyer—Agreeable Surprise.
9. Poor Gentleman—Bee Hive.
10. Purse—Who Wants a Guinea—Sleep Walker.
11. Quaker—Exit by Mistake—Critic.
12. Foundling of the Forest—Killing no Murder.
14. Blue Devils—Merchant of Venice—Village Lawyer.

July

15. Wild Oats—Critic.
16. Such Things Are—Quaker.
17. Exit by Mistake—Day after the Wedding—Sleep Walker.
18. Bold Stroke for a Husband—How to die for Love.
19. Who Wants a Guinea—Darkness Visible.
21. Exit by Mistake—Wedding Day—Killing no Murder.
22. Wild Oats—Mugul Tale.
23. Travellers Benighted—Exit by Mistake—A Chip of the Old Block.
24. Wild Oats—Agreeable Surprise.

### ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

JUNE 18. Mr. Dibdin seizes every opportunity that offers to pay a compliment to the glory of the British Arms. On the anniversary of the ever memorable battle of Waterloo, he produced a new occasional Burletta Spectacle, under the title of "Waterloo; or, the Bridge and the Battle." The scenery is beautiful: and the panorama view of the field of battle is magnificent. The effect of this last scene is rendered peculiarly interesting by the introduction of musicians on the stage, mingled, as it were, with the troops. This novelty was highly applauded.

JUNE 23. "Constantine and Valeria; or, the last of the Cæsars." This grand Melo Drama has been in preparation for three months; and is founded on Miss Joanna Baillie's Tragedy of "Constantine Paleologus." A more magnificent or interesting exhibition has never been presented. The acting of Miss Taylor would have established her fame in the first walk of the drama at any theatre: and Mr. Huntley increases in attraction. The military banquet in the first act is superb; and the grandeur of the concluding scene afforded a display of brilliancy which drew down long and reiterated plaudits. The dresses and decorations are unusually appropriate and splendid.

*Don Giovanni* increases in attraction.

"Poor Vulcan" has been produced, with the assistance of Mrs. Orger and Mr. Gattie, from the Theatre Royal,

Drury-lane. They were welcomed with great cordiality, and contributed their best aid to the success of the piece.

This elegant Theatre was honoured with a visit by Monsieur Talma, accompanied by a select party of friends, where he was received by Mr. and Mrs. Dibdin, Mr. Rorauer, &c. &c. and expressed the highest gratification, together with no small degree of surprise at the splendour and appointments of what is termed a Minor Theatre. At the close of the exhibition of Waterloo, Mr. Talma was conducted to the Green Room; and we cannot better describe the sensation created in the Green Room, than by quoting the address of Mr. Dibdin on this occasion. On introducing M. Talma, Mr. Dibdin said:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Among the numerous distinguished personages your able and zealous exertions have attracted, the presence of no visitor has given me more heartfelt gratification than the favour done us by M. Talma, whom I have now the honour of presenting to you, and whose name, though a synonym for first-rate genius and talent, is still more endeared to us by the hospitality and kindness he has ever afforded to those of our professional brethren who have had the happiness to be introduced to him at Paris.—Mons. Talma, in having the pleasure to present the collected artists of this house, I am happy to say, you see an assemblage of Ladies and Gentlemen, whose warmth in the cause they so

powerfully serve, has raised this theatre to unprecedented respectability. Mr. Sheridan has said, "where actors do agree, there unanimity is wonderful; and the harmony which exists here gives me reason to stile this less a company than a family—a family who are as proud as myself to see you within these walls: who all regret, the shortness of your stay will not allow you to witness a greater variety of those efforts which have obtained us the sanction of the public, who will appreciate us still more for the honour your notice has conferred on us."

To which M. Talma replied,

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
June 2 to 8. Don Giovanni—Silver Swan—Waggery in Wapping.  
9 to 14. Waggery in Wapping—Who's the Murderer—Don Giovanni.  
June 16. Waggery in Wapping—The Silver Swan—Don Giovanni.  
23. Waterloo, or the Bridge and the Battle Constantine and Valeria—Don Giovanni.

1817.  
June 27. Waterloo, or the Bridge and the Battle—Constantine and Valeria—Don Giovanni.  
June 30 to July 5. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.  
July 7 to 12. Waterloo Bridge—Poor Vulcan—Constantine and Valeria—Don Giovanni.  
14 to 19. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.  
21 to 26. Ditto—Three Times Three—Constantine and Valeria—Don Giovanni.

From the extensive circulation of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, we are obliged to restrict our comments on Theatrical Exhibitions to the 20th of each month: and, although we deviated in the last Number from this rule, at considerable expense, that we might give our readers every particular we could collect respecting Mr. KEMBLE's retirement from the stage, we are obliged to postpone, till our next publication, observations

on the Grand Melo-dramatic Romance, founded on the Black Dwarf (one of the popular Tales of My Landlord), intitled "The Wizard; or, the Brown Man of the Moor," at the English Opera: as well as the New Grand Serious Comic Spectacle, intitled "The Fatal Island," at the Surrey Theatre: each of which has been some time in preparation.

## POETRY.

### A RELIC FROM WATERLOO.\*

**F**AREWELL!—the blow that ends the strife

Dooms but a ruin to decay—  
Once—but one link of less than life  
Remains to end, in nameless clay.

Let him who treads the death-field, spare  
This relic lov'd too late and long—  
Ah!—leave it in my dust to share  
The home a miser dare not wrong.

And if to greet thy proud return  
My father lifts his hoary head,  
He will not start nor shrink to learn  
How low I rest in Honour's bed.

But shun the deep blue melting eye  
That fondly looks and glistens near;  
Nor tell what lonely sepulchre  
Thy pity gave the Cuirassier.

\* Collected from fragments found near a dead cuirassier, with a broken picture.

My mother!—Fancy's earliest flower  
Was by thy tender foster-nurse;  
Thine was my noon-tide's brightest hour,  
And thine the thought that warm'd it first—

Receive the last!—thy glory's stem  
Has fallen, and its pride is past;  
But thou wilt treasure as a gem  
The blighted leaf that linger'd last.

Thou wast the eyelid of my soul,  
Preserver of its purest sense;  
And once beneath thy bland controul  
It slept in holy innocence.

Oft to the brink of ruin's flood  
Thou cam'st a wand'er to arrest;  
And smiling in thy bounty shew'd  
The softness of a matron's breast.

Then by thy mild—thy pleading look,  
Light of my erring life!—I vow'd  
To write my name in Glory's book,  
Or moulder in an early shroud.



The flow'rs of revelry and wit  
Have left this hollow bosom bare ;  
But one long-hid remembrance yet  
Lives like the dark soft violet there.  
There is an eye that will not mock  
The ruin in this breast unseen—  
The chasm in the shatter'd rock  
Tells where a diamond-mine has been.  
'Twas plunder'd !—but enough is left  
A lightning spark from Heav'n to win—  
Its thunderbolt has struck the cleft,  
But woke the glorious flame within !—  
\* \* \* \* \*

V.

## ANOTHER RELIC.

BRIGHT are the Muses' gifts, they say,  
In Glory's field and Summer's day,  
Tho' brief must be the verse I put on  
So small a subject as a *Button* :  
Yet, Stella !—to thyself I prove  
This button is a type of love.  
It forms attachments near and strong—  
Its brightens oft by wearing long ;  
Thro' narrow chinks it wins a way,  
And holds when other loops decay :  
Here often like thy beauty's charm,  
It kept a soldier's bosom warm.  
We praise not circles that abound  
In grandeur but the perfect round—  
And in this button's humble size  
How true a cycle charms our eyes !  
Thus in a little ring enshrin'd  
Love's amphitheatre we find.  
This relic, fresh from holy earth,  
Is more than modern honour's worth :  
Fame, wealth, and wisdom, do for man  
No more than simple buttons can—  
While Glory's sparks fly off like rockets,  
They grace his coat and guard his pockets.  
This sparkled once on Brunswick's breast,  
And lay with noble hearts at rest—  
From precious dust it rises now  
To loop the bat on Stella's brow—  
There join'd to beauty, wit, and science,  
It serves again a *Belle Alliance*.

June 2d.

V.

## THE DOCTOR AND HIS MEDICINE CHEST.

## A TALE.

A SON of Warwick lane,  
'Clep'd Simon Slop, M.D. on pleasure bent,  
Or else to fly from pain,  
Embark'd one day on board the "*Duke of Kent* :—"  
Cramp'd fore and aft ;—a lumbering freight,  
Of precious souls ;—from Billingsgate  
To MARGATE bound :  
A spot in Thanet's Isle,  
Where Glaucus and the Nereids erst did smile,  
Where now, the laughing God, with Folly's train,  
Usurps a blithe and jovial reign,  
The summer round.

'Twas in the dog-days' heat, when by caprice  
Or fashion urg'd ;—*fine folks* of all degrees ;  
From Cheapside, Cow-cross, Piccadilly,  
From dashing Bob, to Buckram Billy ;  
The plodding Cit, the Artizan,  
The Crimp, the Common Council-man,  
Their wives and daughters,  
All bent on sea side sport :  
With due contempt forsake the Town,  
And to the Kentish shores flock down  
To take the waters,  
And cleanse the stains of city and of court.

—For sages all agree, a voyage like this,  
A pleasant trip  
On board a ship  
T'inhale the sea's salubrious air,  
And drive away corroding care,  
To none can come amiss.  
The thing indeed were well,—discreetly us'd,  
But Margate trips are apt to be abus'd :  
For what with getting drunk, and getting loo'd,  
Numbers ere they cox e back to town,  
With swimming heads and faces brown,  
Empty their pockets, and derive no good.  
—Not so with Slop :  
He, like a man of sense,  
Look'd to his health, and sav'd his pence ;  
And though he lov'd a little pleasure,  
Would always take it at his leisure,  
And then, knew where to stop.  
It should indeed be said, none thought him fool,  
Though he'd some queerish notions in his head,  
And different doctrines held, from every school,  
Where your true, sapient M.D.'s all are bred.  
From College rules turn'd renegado,  
He bore the nickname of *Sangrado* ;  
For like that sage (though seldom he imbib'd it),  
" AQUA" his motto was,—and he prescribed it.

The Spanish Doctor, 'tis well known,  
Like many others of our own,  
Still holding fast his fav'rite thesis,  
Would pull another man's to pieces ;  
So Slop, with anger and ill-nature,  
Reviling every thing but water,  
Would rail at wine in terms severe,  
And even cry down common beer,  
His fav'rite dose t'exalt.  
But while *Sangrado's* tribe, I wot,  
Prescribe their waters *fresh*, and *hot*,  
He gave his *cold*, and *salt*.  
—In short, *sea-water* was a theme  
On which he'd run to an extreme,  
That reason far outstripp'd—  
A patient's case, though gout, lumbago,  
Tenesmus, cramp, or quartian ague,  
His practice not a jot would alter,  
For still he drench'd them with salt water,  
Or, sent them to be dipp'd !

Now gliding down the stream in state,  
Far from the fumes of Billingsgate,  
Our Doctor heard the Cockney crew  
"Vish for a Vind"—he wish'd one too;  
But no wind came, which prov'd a serious  
matter:

And had the calm much longer lasted,  
All their sea stores had been exhausted;  
For long ere CRAVESEND stood in sight,  
Some found a dev'lish appetite  
T'attack the platter:

They muster'd every knife and fork,  
Lugg'd out the prog, and fell to work,  
Whilst giblet pie, and tongue, and German  
sausage,  
Nice savory bits, prepar'd to last the pas-  
sage,

Went all to wreck!—

Others, who felt more qualms than they,  
Found themselves moved a different way,  
And, some were sick upon the deck!  
A happy time 'twas now for SLOP,  
T'enlarge upon his fav'rite drop,  
Who strait resolving not to miss  
A scene so *apropos* as this,  
Uprais'd upon a coil of rope,  
Soon thus began his mouth to ope,  
By way of lecture.

"Right gentle friends,—this circling flood  
Is the best thing to do you good.  
The *Hygeian* stream then freely swill—  
—Against all *Æsculapian* skill,  
'Tis my director.

Whate'er the modern schools may say,  
Extolling nauseous drugs and oils;  
And poison brought ten thousand miles,  
Let those that will, their rules obey,  
I'll hold this simple maxim mine,  
That *Health is found in streams saline*;  
And this, my friends, I would advise,  
If life, and health, you duly prize,  
When dire contagion, fever, gout,  
Rheumatic pain, scurvy, or plithisic,  
Begins to maul your frames about,  
Be this your physic."——

More had he said, when lo!

A sudden squall came on to blow,  
Which soon a tempest roar'd;  
When, as the boom swept 'cross the deck,  
It catch'd our Doctor in the neck,  
And, knock'd him overboard.

A wanton wag that sat abaft,  
I ween from London City,  
Instead of shewing Christian pity,  
Held both his sides, and laugh'd.  
And when reprov'd by all around  
For this demeanor so unsound,  
Dryly exclaim'd,—"Why all this po-  
ther,

When each to save a drowning brother  
Should try his best."

In this I thought you'd all agree  
—Do as you please,—and so let me—  
I'll have my laugh, and where's the sin?  
—To see a Doctor wallowing in  
His MEDICINE CHEST!"

Islington, May 15, 1817.

## ODE,

Recited by Mr. YOUNG, at the Dinner given  
on Mr. KEMBLE's Retirement from the  
Stage.

Written by THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esq. Author  
of "The Pleasures of Hope."

PRIDE of the British stage,  
A long and last adieu!  
Whose image brought th' heroic age  
Reviv'd to Fancy's view.

Like fields refresh'd with dewy light,  
When the sun smiles his last,  
Thy parting presence makes more bright  
Our memory of the past.

And Memory conjures feelings up  
That wine or music need not swell,  
As high we lift the festal cup  
To "KEMBLE, Fare thee well!"

His was the spell over our hearts  
Which only Acting lends—  
The youngest of the Sister Arts,  
Where all their beauty blends.

For ill can Poetry express,  
Full many a tone of thought sublime;  
And Painting, mute and motionless,  
Steals but one glance from Time.

But, by the mighty Actor brought,  
Illusion's wedded triumphs come—  
Verse ceases to be airy thought,  
And Sculpture to be dumb.

Time may again revive,  
But ne'er efface the charm,  
When *Cato* spoke in him alive,  
Or *Hotspur* kindled w'rm.

What soul was not resign'd entire  
To the deep sorrows of the *Moor*?  
What English heart was not on fire  
With him at Agincourt?

And yet a majesty possess'd  
His transports' most impetuous tone,  
And to each passion of his breast  
The Graces gave their zone.

High were the task—too high,  
Ye conscious bosoms here,  
In words to paint your memory  
Of KEMBLE and of *Lea*r.

But who forgets that white discredited head,  
Those bursts of Reason's half-extinguish'd  
glare,

Those tears upon *Cordelia*'s bosom shed,  
In doubt more touching than despair?

If 'twas reality he felt—  
Had SHAKESPEARE's self amidst you been,  
Friends, he had seen you melt,  
And triumph'd to have seen!

And there was many an hour  
Of blended kindred fame,  
When SIDMONS's auxiliar power  
And Sister Magic came.

Together at the Muse's side  
Her Tragic Paragons had grown—  
They were the Children of her pride,  
The Columns of her throne.

N.

And undivided favor ran  
From heart to heart in their applause—  
Save for the gallantry of Man  
In lovelier Woman's cause,  
Fair as some classic dome,  
Robust and richly grac'd,  
Your **KEWLE**'s spirit was the home  
Of Genius and of Taste —  
Taste, like the silent dial's power,  
That, when supernal light is given,  
Can measure Inspiration's hour,  
And tell its height in Heaven.  
At once ennobled and correct,  
His mind survey'd the fragile page,  
And what the Actor could effect,  
The Scholar could presage.  
These were his traits of worth —  
And must we lose them now ?  
And shall the scene no more shew forth  
His sternly pleasing brow ?  
Alas! the moral brings a tear—  
'Tis all a transient hour below ;  
And we that would detain thee here  
Ourselves as fleetly go.  
Yet shall our latest age  
This parting scene review—  
Pride of the British Stage,  
A long and last adieu!

The following song has, we believe, appeared in one or two London Journals, but we cannot, on that account, withhold it from our readers; there is a gloomy grandeur about some of the thoughts, that reminds one of the best passages of Lord Byron's poetry.

THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE,  
Who fell at the Battle of Corunna, in 1808.

**N**OF a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,

As his corse to the rampart we hurried;  
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot  
O'er the grave where our hero was buried.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,  
The sods with our bayonets turning,  
By the struggling moon beam's misty light,  
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast;  
Nor in sheets, nor in shroud, we bound  
him.

But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,  
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said;  
And we spoke not a word of sorrow,  
But we stedfastly gazed on the face of the  
dead,

And we bitterly thought of the morrow.  
We thought, as we hollow'd his narrow  
bed,

And smooth'd down his lowly pillow,  
That the foe and the stranger would tread  
on his head,  
And we far away on the billow.

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,  
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him,  
But nothing he'll reck, if they let him sleep  
on,  
In the grave where a Briton has laid him,  
But half our heavy task was done,  
When the clock toll'd the hour for retir-  
ing,  
And we heard by the distant and random  
gun,  
That the foe was suddenly firing.  
Slowly and sadly we laid him down,  
From the field of his fame fresh and gory,  
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,  
But we left him alone in his glory.

# ODE

To the Memory of the late Mr. SAMUEL  
WIBBE,

Written by W. LINDLEY, Esq.

And composed by Lord BURGHERSH.

**C**HANT we the requiem, solemn, sad,  
and sweet;—  
And mute awhile, amid the festive throng,  
Be Joy's inspiring -ong!

Strew we with cypress boughs the Muses'  
seat;  
For he, the father of the varying lay.  
Of pain and sickness long the suffering  
prey,  
Sinks to the grave; and leaves unstrung the  
lyre,  
Silent each liquid note—extinct its sacred  
fire.

List to that plaintive strain!  
Was it "Thy voice, O Harmony!"\* that  
sung  
Anselmo's magic lyre unstrung—  
Ne'er on th' enraptur'd sense to burst again  
Those chords, so sweetly wild, so full, so  
clear?

It was thy "awful sound!"—the distant bell  
Beats slow, responsive to the anthem's swell  
That pours the parting tribute o'er his hal-  
low'd bier.

"When winds breathe soft"† where rests  
Anselmo's clay,  
Round our lamented Minstrel's shrine  
Shall "forms unseen"‡ the deathless  
wreath intwine,  
Soft warbling in the breeze the tributary  
lay.

\* "Thy voice, O Harmony, with awful  
sound,"—Webbe's *Glees*.

† "When winds breathe soft along the  
silent deep."—*Ibid*.

‡ "By fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung."  
*Collins*.

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# JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

\* \* Days omitted, no Business of Importance.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

**FRIDAY, May 23.**—The Earl of Liverpool moved that the house should adjourn to that day week, on which day a communication should be made, by message, from the Prince Regent, and a motion made for the re-appointment of a committee to inquire

into the state of the country, with a view to the expediency of continuing, to a specific period, the bills already passed in the present session, for the preservation of the public peace.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

**FRIDAY, May 2.** Mr. Besset said, that it was with great concern that he felt it to be his duty, as chairman of the committee appointed to inquire into the state of the Police of the Metropolis, to bring under the consideration of the house a breach of privilege contained in a book recently published, and which had been sent to the committee by the author, purporting to be "A Vindication of the Magistrates acting in and for the Tower Division, from the charges contained in a printed work, entitled, 'The Report of the Committee on the State of the Police of the Metropolis; together with the Minutes of Evidence taken before the committee of the House of Commons.' By Thomas Thirlwall, M.A. Rector of Bowers Gifford, Essex; and Magistrate for the Counties of Middlesex and Essex." Without making any comment on the general tone of the work, which was by no means respectful towards the committee, he would only observe, that several passages were so extremely offensive to the feelings, and hostile to the privileges of the committee, that it was thought fit to summon Mr. Thirlwall before them, to require some explanation of his conduct. The motion for the attendance of Mr. Thirlwall, on Wednesday, was then agreed to. And on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was ordered, that at its rising, the house should adjourn to Monday.

**MONDAY, May 5.**—The second reading of the London tithe bill was strongly opposed by Dr. Phillimore and Sir Wm. Scott, who conceived that the decree upon the Act of Henry VIII. had made a final conclusion upon the subject of tithes for London.—On a division the bill was thrown out by 146 to 21.

The third reading of the game preservation bill was likewise negatived by 104 to 21: majority against it 83.

### LISBON MISSION.

**TUESDAY, May 6.**—Mr. Lambton closed an introductory speech on this subject by submitting the following resolutions, which embrace the grounds of complaint against Mr. Canning:—1. "That on the 18th of July, 1814, a dispatch was sent by Lord Viscount Castlereagh to Thomas Sydenham, Esq. his Majesty's Envoy at the Court of Lisbon, ac-

quainting him that it was the Prince Regent's pleasure, that during his residence at the court of Portugal he should keep within his ordinary allowances, namely 5,200*l.* a year, and that he had directed Mr. Cassa- major to lose no time in removing the mission from the house of the Marquis de Pombal; and that he could not anticipate any public grounds for continuing the expenditure of his Majesty's servants at Lisbon, at the scale on which it had been conducted during the continuance of the war in the Peninsula.—2. That on the 26th of August 1814, under the pretence of congratulating the Prince of Brazil on his return to Europe, the right honourable G. Canning was appointed Ambassador to Lisbon, with a salary of 8,200*l.* with 6,000*l.* allowances, 1,500*l.* outfit, and 3180*l.* plate money, making 18,880*l.*—3. That this appointment was inconsistent with the dispatch of Lord Castlereagh to Mr. Sydenham, was uncalled for by any political circumstances, and was an unwarranted abuse of the public money.—These resolutions gave rise to considerable discussion. On a division the resolutions were negatived by 270 to 96: majority against them 174.—Adjourned at midnight.

**WEDNESDAY, May 7.**—The order of the day having been read for the attendance of the Rev. J. Thirlwall, he was called in and then addressed the house. He expressed a hope that the justice and liberality of the house would dispose it to believe that he felt the deepest regret and sorrow at having been betrayed into any transgression of its privileges. This unfortunate transgression appeared in a book, which he assured the house was written in great haste; and which he was impelled to write through a desire to vindicate his own character and that of the other magistrates, from the obloquy cast upon them by the witnesses adduced before the committee for inquiring into the conduct of the police. If, in his zeal to accomplish the object he had in view, he had been betrayed into any animadversions inconsistent with the end which he had prescribed to himself, or exceeding the limits of his object, he could assure the house that he felt the most sincere regret, especially in violating the respect due to

that honourable house, or to its honourable committees. But he trusted to the clemency of the house, under all the circumstances of his case. He ventured to hope and petition that no proceeding would be taken against him that could serve to degrade his character as a magistrate and a gentleman.—After some further conversation, the Speaker stated to the Reverend gentleman, that he was commanded by the house to acquaint him, that having taken into consideration the complaint made against him, of having violated its privileges, with his defence, explanation, and apology, it had come to a resolution that he had been guilty of a high contempt of its authority, and a breach of its privileges, but that in consequence of the acknowledgment of his fault, and under all the circumstances of his case, the house was content to proceed no farther.

THURSDAY, May 8.—Mr. Bennett made his promised motion on the subject of the appointment of Mr. Herries, late commissary in chief, and “concluded by moving the following resolution:—“That the allowance to the late commissary-general in chief, of one half of his salary, on his retirement, was an excessive remuneration, regard being had to the length of his services; and that the grant of a permanent office of 1,500*l.* a year, in addition to the same, was an improvident expenditure of the public money, and formed a precedent injurious to the public interests.”—After a short discussion, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Castlereagh, Messrs. Tierney, Ponsonby, and Grant, participated, the motion was negatived by 93 to 42.

#### CATHOLIC CLAIMS.

FRIDAY, May 9.—Mr. Grattan after an able and eloquent introductory speech, moved that the house would resolve itself into a committee to take into consideration the state of the laws affecting the roman catholic subjects of the Empire, &c. &c. —The principal speakers were, Sir J. C. Hippesley, Mr. Webber, Mr. W. Elliot, Lord Castlereagh, &c. &c. At three o'clock in the morning the house divided.—For the committee 221—Against it 245—Majority against the catholic claims 24.

#### BIRMINGHAM POOR'S BILL.

MONDAY, May 12.—Sir C. Mordaunt moved the second reading of the Birmingham Poor's Rate's Bill. On a division, the bill was thrown out by a majority of 67: the numbers for the second reading being 36: against it 103.

#### ARMY ESTIMATES.

The house having resolved itself into a committee, Lord Palmerston stated that the real charge for the army proposed to be maintained was not more than 3,794,000*l.*; and then moved the first resolution “that the land forces for the service of Great Britain and Ireland, &c. do not exceed 112,958 men, including the troops stationed

in France. After a short discussion, the resolution was agreed to.

#### FURTHER SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS.

THURSDAY, May 15.—Mr. Ponsonby: the law which passed in the present Session, enabling his Majesty to detain in custody persons suspected of designs against his person or government, expires on the 1st of July next; we are now in the middle of May, a period of the session, after which, from our general experience, we may expect that many members will leave town. I therefore wish to ask the noble lord, whether it is the intention of his Majesty's ministers to propose a renewal of that law, and a further extension of the power given them by it?—Lord Castlereagh. In reply to the right hon. gentleman, he should state, that his Majesty's ministers felt it their duty to advise the Prince Regent on the first day after the holidays (about the 1st or 2d of next month), to make a communication to parliament on the internal state of the country, with respect to which he should propose that the same course should be taken as on the communication in the earlier part of the session.—The call of the house was then fixed for the 2d of June.—Adjourned.

MONDAY, May 19.—A short conversation on the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act took place, but nothing new transpired.

The Lottery Bill was read a third time and passed, but not without a most strenuous opposition, and a division, there being for the third reading 73—Against it 48.

The second reading of the bill for abolishing the office of Chief Justice in Eyre, condemned as useless by the Finance Committee, excited some discussion.—The debate afterwards took an interesting turn, when the bill for providing compensation for the holders of sinecures came under discussion. Mr. Brougham made a very eloquent and in many respects a very fair attack upon the Pension List; which, he said, this bill would greatly increase.—A division took place, for the passing of the bill 105—Against it 45.

TUESDAY, May 20.—Sir F. Burdett brought forward his promised motion on “Parliamentary Reform. The hon. Baronet's speech was a kind of historical review of the rise and progress of Parliaments, intended perhaps to shew that the country was happier and more prosperous under annual than triennial Parliaments. The arguments have been so frequently before our readers, that we conceive it unnecessary to repeat them. He concluded by moving for a select committee to inquire into the present state of the representation of the people.

A debate ensued of considerable length, but nothing new transpired; neither the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or Lord Castlereagh spoke upon the subject. The

house divided—Ayes 77—Noes 265—Majority against the motion 188.

The house then went into a committee, on the bill for the better employment of the poor.

#### BANKRUPT LAWS.

THURSDAY, May 22.—Mr. J. Smith presented a petition from nearly the whole of the trading community in the city of London: the Bank of England, Bankers, East and West India Merchants, &c. on the subject of the Bankrupt Laws. They complain of those Laws; but principally of the place where the meetings are held, the place being so much crowded, that it is impossible the commissioners can go through their business. The hon. gentleman said, it was his intention to move for a committee, to take the subject into consideration.

Mr. Vansittart apprehended, that no objection would be made to the motion, he had to propose, for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the proceedings under Extents in Aid. The present system had given rise to much discontent, and therefore it was his wish to abolish the abuses which had crept in, by giving the crown a preference, in

many cases, over other creditors. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the proceedings under Extents in Aid.

—The Attorney General said, the object of this bill was to prevent debtors to the crown from being sued for more than the absolute debt they owed to the crown. By any law he knew on the subject, the Court of Exchequer had no power to have confined the effects of Extents in Aid to the sum actually due to the crown.

FRIDAY May 23.—On the order for the third reading of the Christ-church Burial Ground Bill,—Sir C. Monck said, this measure was disliked by a majority of the parish, and was now pushed forward by a private vestry, who had a private meeting for the purpose of bringing it forward in a concealed manner through Parliament, the house then divided—For the third reading 102—Against it 9.—Adjourned to Friday the 30th.

[From the press of other matter, we are unavoidably obliged to defer the conclusion of the Parliamentary Journal till our next.]

## PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

FROM an official return, it appears that the sum paid to out-pensioners, from the fund of the Greenwich Hospital, from the 5th of January, 1815, to the 5th of January, 1816, amounted to 242,239*l.* 3*s.* 1*d.* and that paid in the subsequent year amounted to 274,509*l.* 8*s.* 11*d.* In a note to this return it is remarked, "the above are the sums actually paid, but the charge for the last year amounts to 350,000*l.* there being out-standing bills to the amount of 10,000*l.* on the 31st of December, 1816."

An official return to an Order of the House of Commons, states the number of persons committed to the King's Bench Prison, from the first day of January, 1816, to the first day of January, 1817, amounts to 1,523. The number discharged within the same period, 1,383. The greater number of persons that have been confined at one time during the same period, 780. That there were committed to the Fleet Prison, between the first day of January, 1816, and the first day of January, 1817, 676 prisoners, of which number four died in custody, 122 were removed to the King's Bench by Habeas Corpus, and 516 were discharged between the same periods.

That there were committed in the same period to the Marshalsea and Palace Courts 1,200 debtors and Admiralty prisoners, of whom 447 were discharged.

tria, on loans, with the dividends advanced by Great Britain up to the 5th of January, 1817, and the interest on such dividends, amount to 19,362,873*l.* 5*s.*

It appears from a parliamentary paper, that the sums paid into the chamber of the city of London, within the last five years, as fines from persons who have declined serving the office of sheriff, amounted to 20,413*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* The fine upon each individual is 413*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*

THE ARMY.—The effective strength of the British army at home and abroad, exclusive of artillery, on the 25th April, 1817, was as follows—

Officers .....	7,623
Sergeants .....	8,811
Trumpeters or drummers .....	3,561
Farriers .....	338
Rank and File .....	134,699

Total ..... 155,032  
Total of the artillery .... 11,833

• Making the grand total of the army ..... 166,865

In the above statement the Cape of Good Hope regiment, the Ceylonese regiments, and black pioneers, are not included, as they are paid by the colonies in which they are serving. These troops consist of 201 officers, 239 serjeants, 86 drummers, and 3,854 rank and file.

—The sums due to Great Britain from Aus-

It appears from two parliamentary papers that the arrears of rent due from the tenants of Greenwich Hospital, on the 21st of November, 1815, amounted to 6,905*l.* 5*s.* 10*d.* that the produce of the lead and silver (the property of the hospital) sold, but unpaid for, at the same period, amounted to 249*l.* 2*s.* 0*d.* and that the estimated value of lead and silver and lead ore in hand on the above date, was 7,841*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* The net revenue derived from rum, imported from the West Indies, during the year 1814, was 2,000,949*l.* 14*s.* 7½*d.* during the year

1815, was 1,631,329*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.* and during the year 1816, 1,308,458*l.* 12*s.* 5½*d.*

A return made to an order of the House of Commons, with regard to the progress made in building the new Post Office, states, that the sum of 95,000*l.* has been advanced to the city of London, for the purpose of providing a site for it. Purchases have been already made, to the amount of 78,212*l.* 14*s.* 3*d.* and purchases have been agreed for to the amount of 53,774*l.* 11*s.*

The following is the General Abstract, deduced from the several accounts found annexed to the Fourth Report from the Select Committee on Finance:

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Years.	1812.	1813.	1814.	1815.	1816.
	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>
Customs - - - -	9,109,723	8,743,841	8,889,830	9,890,434	7,742,415
Excise - - - -	20,267,438	21,061,293	21,873,265	22,491,964	20,501,021
Stamps - - - -	5,075,670	5,340,712	5,598,574	5,499,252	5,464,976
Assessed and other Taxes	6,618,232	6,714,688	6,817,104	6,568,119	6,401,717
Post Office - - -	1,222,000	1,203,000	1,262,000	1,325,810	1,189,830
<i>£.</i>	42,293,083	43,063,534	44,410,773	45,277,579	41,302,959
Average of 1812, 1813, and 1814,			Average of 1815 & 1816,		
<i>£.</i> 43,255,796.			<i>£.</i> 43,289,983.		

## IRELAND.

Years.	1812.	1813.	1814.	1815.	1816.
	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>£.</i>
Customs - - - -	2,089,619	2,121,523	1,667,270	1,608,439	1,156,918
Excise and Taxes - -	1,491,408	1,365,140	1,540,228	1,495,627	1,160,901
Stamps - - - -	446,336	477,503	457,754	508,291	498,291
Post Office - - -	86,000	96,000	89,000	79,500	78,000
(Irish currency)	4,113,373	4,060,166	3,754,252	3,691,857	2,894,110
Average of 1812, 1813, and 1814,			Average of 1815 & 1816,		
<i>£.</i> 3,975,930.			<i>£.</i> 3,292,983.		

Average of the three years preceding 1815.

Great Britain.....	<i>£.</i> 43,255,796
Ireland.....	3,670,090
	46,925,886

Produce of the year 1815.

Great Britain.....	45,275,579
Ireland.....	3,691,657 Irish
	48,683,447

Being more than the average of the three former years..... 1,757,561

Produce of the year 1816.

Great Britain.....	41,302,959
Ireland.....	2,694,110 Irish
	43,974,446

Less than the average of the three preceding years..... 2,951,440

Less than the year 1815..... 4,659,001

Average of the years 1815 and 1816.

Great Britain.....	43,289,989
Ireland.....	3,292,983 Irish
	46,328,946

Corresponding nearly with the average of the three years preceding.

## INELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MAY 31.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, of Kidbrook, Sussex, late Speaker of the House of Commons, and the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Colchester, of Colchester, in the county of Essex.

Also, that upon the decease of John, late Marquis of Bute, the title and dignity of Marquis of Bute descended to his grandson, John, Earl of Dumfries, in Scotland, as the eldest son and heir of John Stuart, Esq. commonly called Lord Mount Stuart, deceased, eldest son and heir apparent of the said John, late Marquis of Bute. The Prince Regent has been pleased to declare and ordain that Patrick James Herbert Crichton Stuart, Esq. only brother of the said John, now Marquis of Bute and Earl of Dumfries, shall, from henceforth, have and enjoy the same title, place, preeminence, and precedence in all assemblies or meetings whatsoever, as if his said late father had lived to have inherited and enjoyed the said title and dignity of Marquis of Bute.

Also, that the Prince Regent has conferred the honour of knighthood on Ralph Rice, Esq. Recorder of Prince of Wales's Island; and on Richard Bassett, Esq. Mayor of Newport, Isle of Wight.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

[This Gazette notifies that at the Court at Carlton-House, held the 31st May, the Right Hon. Sir George Fitzgerald Hill, Bart. was sworn of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council, and took his place at the Board accordingly.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 7.

[This Gazette notifies that John Bocket, Esq. has been appointed Judge-Advocate-General: and that the Prince Regent has knighted T. S. Raffles, Esq. late Governor of Java.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 10.

[This Gazette notifies the appointment of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Strangford to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Sweden.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 14.

[This Gazette notifies the appointment of Lord Strangford as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Swedish Court; and conferred the honour of knighthood on Major-General Francis Wilder.]

*Members returned to serve in Parliament.*

*City of London.*—The Right Hon. Mat-

thew Wood, Lord Mayor, Citizen and Fishmonger, in the room of Harvey Christian Combe, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

*University of Oxford.*—The Right Hon. Robert Peel, M. A. of Christ Church, in the room of the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, now Baron Colchester, called up to the House of Peers.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17.

*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*

*Borough of Bossiney.*—William Yates Peele, Esq. second son of Sir Robert Peele, Bart. in the room of the Right Hon. John Otway, Earl of Desart, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation of Pardon to all Deserters from the Land Service, who shall surrender themselves on or before the 18th of August next.]

TUESDAY, JUNE 24.

*Members returned to serve in Parliament.*

*Borough of Chippenham.*—John Maitland, of Woodford Hall, in the County of Essex, Esq. in the room of the Right Hon. Robert Peele, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

*Borough and Parish of Buckingham.*—Lieut. Col. the Hon. James Hamilton Stanhope, of the Grenadier Guards, in the room of the Hon. Hugh Fortescue, commonly called Lord Ebrington, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28.

[This Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has appointed George Manners, Esq. Consul in the State of Massachusetts; and approved of the 15th Regiment of Foot bearing on its colours and appointments the words "Martinique" and "Guadaloupe," and of the 67th Regiment bearing, in like manner, the word "Barrosa."]

TUESDAY, JULY 1.

[This Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has granted unto Rear-Admiral Sir Phillip Charles Durham, Knight, Commander of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, license and permission that he may accept and wear the cross of a Commander of the Order of Military Merit of France, which his Most Christian Majesty has been pleased to confer upon him; also unto Richard Roberts, Esq. Lieut. Col. in the army, and Captain in the 62d (or Wiltshire) Regiment of Foot, license and permission to accept and wear the cross of the Royal Sardinian Order of St. Maurice and Lazare, which his Majesty the King of Sardinia has been pleased to confer upon him.



*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*  
*Borough of Ludgershall.*—Henry Lawes Luttrell, Earl of Carhampton, in Ireland, in the room of Charles Nicholas Palmer, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

#### SATURDAY, JULY 5.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation, dated the 1st inst. by the Prince Regent, ordering that the new gold coin called Sovereigns shall pass current at the value of twenty shillings. Each Sovereign contains 5d wts. Sgrs. and  $\frac{3740}{10000}$  parts of a grain of standard gold. The impression on the obverse is—

The head of his Majesty, with the inscription, "Georgius III. D. G: Britanniar. Rex. F. D." and the date of the year; and on the reverse, the image of St. George armed, sitting on horseback, encountering the dragon with a spear, the said device being placed within the ennobled garter, bearing the motto "Honi soit, qui mal y pense," with a newly invented graining on the edge of the piece.

Another Proclamation of the same date orders that no pieces of gold coin more deficient in weight than the rates specified in the table following shall pass current:—

Guineas, five pennyweights eight grains;  
 Half guineas, two pennyweights sixteen grains;

Quarter guineas, one pennyweight eight grains; and that the seven shillings gold pieces, and the gold pieces called sovereigns, or twenty shilling pieces, more deficient in weight than the rates hereafter specified; viz.—

Seven shilling pieces, one pennyweight eighteen grains;

Sovereigns, or twenty shilling pieces, five pennyweights two grains three quarters.]

The Prince Regent has conferred the honour of knighthood on Spiridion Foresti, Esq. late his Majesty's resident Minister in the Ionian Islands; and appointed Mr. Balfour Spence, of Lerwick, Vice Consul for Hanover, in Shetland.

#### TUESDAY, JULY 8.

Days and places appointed for holding the Summer Assizes, 1817; viz.—

##### HOME CIRCUIT.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH, Lord Chief Justice.—Mr. Justice DALLAS.

*Hertfordshire*, Thursday, July 24th, at Hertford.

*Essex*, Monday, July 28th, at Chelmsford.

*Kent*, Monday, August 4, at Maidstone.

*Sussex*, Saturday, August 9th, at Lewis.

*Surrey*, Wednesday, August 13th, at Croydon.

##### MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice BAYLEY.—Mr. Justice HOLROYD.

*Northamptonshire*, Tuesday, July 15, at Northampton.

*Rutlandshire*, Friday, July 18th, at Oakham.

*Lincolnshire*, Saturday, July 19, at the Castle, Lincoln.

*City of Lincoln*, Saturday, at the City of Lincoln.

*Nottinghamshire*, Thursday, July 24th, at Nottingham.

*Town of Nottingham*, Same day at the town of Nottingham.

*Derbyshire*, Saturday, July 26, at Derby.

*Leicestershire*, Wednesday, July 30, at the Castle of Leicester.

*City of Coventry*, Saturday, August 2, at the City of Coventry.

*Warwickshire*, The same day at Warwick.

##### WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Baron GRAHAM.—Mr. Justice BURROUGH.

*Souhampton*, Tuesday, July 15, at the Castle of Winchester.

*Wiltshire*, Saturday, July 19, at New Sarum.

*Dorsetshire*, Wednesday, July 23, at Dorsetshire.

*Devonshire*, Saturday, July 26, at the Castle of Exeter.

*City and County of Exeter*, The same day at the Guildhall of the City of Exeter.

*Cornwall*, Monday, August 4, at Bodmin.

*Somersetshire*, Saturday, August 9, at Bridgewater.

*City and County of Bristol*, Saturday, Aug. 16, at the Guildhall of the City of Bristol.

##### NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

Sir VICARY GIBBS, Knight Lord Chief Justice.—Mr. Justice ABBOTT.

*Buckinghamshire*, Monday, July 21, at Buckingham.

*Bedfordshire*, Thursday, July 24, at Bedford.

*Huntingdonshire*, Saturday, July 26, at Huntingdon.

*Cambridgeshire*, Monday, July 28, at Cambridge.

*Suffolk*, Thursday, July 31, at Bury St. Edmunds.

*Norfolk*, Tuesday, August 5, at the Castle of Norfolk.

*City of Norwich*, The same day at the Guildhall of the said City.

##### NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

Sir RICHARD RICHARDS, Knt. Lord Chief Baron.—Mr. Baron WOOD.

*City of York and County of the same City*, Saturday, July 19, at the Guildhall of the said City.

*Yorkshire*, Same day at the Castle of York.

*Durham*, Monday, August 4, at the Castle of Durham.

*Town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and County of the same Town*, Saturday, Aug. 9, at the Guildhall of the same town.

*Northumberland*, The same day at the Castle of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

*Cumberland*, Saturday, August 16, at the City of Carlisle.

*Westmorland*, Saturday, August 23, at Appleby.

*Lancashire*, Wednesday, August 27, at the Castle of Lancaster.

#### OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice PARK.—Mr. Baron Garrow. *Berkshire*, Monday, July 14, at Abingdon. *Oxfordshire*, Wednesday, July 16, at Oxford.

*Worcestershire*, Saturday, July 19, at Worcester.

*City of Worcester*, The same day at the City of Worcester.

*Staffordshire*, Thursday, July 24, at Stafford.

*Shropshire*, Wednesday, July 30, at Shrewsbury.

*Herefordshire*, Tuesday, August 5, at Hereford.

*Monmouthshire*, Tuesday, August 12, at Monmouth.

*Gloucestershire*, Saturday, August 16, at Gloucester.

*City of Gloucester*, The same day at the City of Gloucester.

#### SOUTH WALES CIRCUIT.

WILLIAM WINGFIELD, Esq.—ABEL MOYSEY, Esq.

*Radnorshire*, Monday, August 25, at Presteigne.

*Brecknockshire*, Saturday, August 30, at Brecknock.

*Glamorganshire*, Saturday, September 6, at Cardiff.

#### CARMARTHEN CIRCUIT.

SAMUEL HEYWOOD Serjeant at Law.—JAMES BALGUY, Esq.

*Carmarthen*, Monday, August 26.

*Haverfordwest*, Saturday, August 30.

*Cardigan*, Friday, September 5.

#### SATURDAY, JULY, 12.

#### CHESTER SUMMER CIRCUIT.

JOHN LEACH, Esq. Chief Justice.—WILLIAM DRAFER BEST, Esq. Second Justice.

*Montgomeryshire*, Saturday, August 9, at Pool.

*Denbighshire*, Friday, August 15, at Ruthing.

*Flintshire*, Thursday, August 21, at Mold.

*Cheshire*, Wednesday, August 27, at the Castle of Chester.

#### NORTH WALES SUMMER CIRCUIT.

HUGH LEYCESTER, Esq.—WILLIAM KENRICK, Esq.

*Merionethshire*, Thursday, August 14, at Dolgelly.

*Carnarvonshire*, Wednesday, August 20, at Carnarvon.

*Anglesey*, Tuesday, August 26, at Beaumaris.

This day (July 19th) the Right Honourable John Beckett, was sworn of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

## ABSTRACT OF

## FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MR. FOSS, No. 36, Essex-street, Strand, Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPERS, has informed the Members, by a Circular sent round to them, that the person undernamed; viz. DOG, 6, Castle-court, Birchin-lane, who refers to BRUCE and SONS, late COULSON and BRUCE, Ship Brokers, 220, Upper Thames-street (before mentioned), is reported to this Society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as a Member thereof. Also that a man calling himself

W. H. DAVIES, of Butt-lane, Wapping, and representing himself as Master of a ship called the *Selina*, outward bound, and laying at Cherry-Garden stairs, lately applied to a coal-merchant, with an order for coals, to be sent on board the said ship, tendering a bill, drawn by him on Messrs. Hippell and Davies, and appearing to be accepted by them, payable at Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Co, for which he received change. On presenting the bill for payment, it appeared

that the acceptance was a forgery, and that many others, of a similar description, had been presented. It was also found that there was no such ship as he had described.

Also that the persons undernamed, or using the firms of

M'NEIL and DOE, 6, Castle-court, Birchin-lane (mentioned above as — Doe only), Also that DANIEL HEWITT, 30, Gun-street, Spital-square, and

FRANCIS PALMER, lately messenger to the Magdalen charity, since of Brandon-buildings, Newington Causeway, and last of William-street, behind the County Terrace, Kent-road, are reported to this Society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as members thereof.

He also informs the members, by way of caution, that a member has lately been defrauded by a person assuming the name of a respectable Gentleman, and ordering a small quantity of goods (cutlery) to be sent to his counting-house, on the stairs of which

he met the boy bringing them, and pretending to have forgotten part of his order, sent him back for something more. On the boy's return, the person was gone, and the Gentleman to whose name they were ordered knew nothing of the matter.

Also that the person undernamed; viz.—**WILLIAM HALL**, frequently mentioned under various names, resides now as a shop-keeper at Enfield. And also uses the firm of **WILLIAM HALL, CHILDE, DAVIES, SMITH, and Co.** basket-makers, at 17, Fleet-lane, Fleet market.

Also that the persons undernamed, or using the firm of

**HOBSON GLEWATHE and Co.** 26, Nicholas-lane, and

**ROBERT HAMPTON**, or, **ROLPH and HAMPTON**, 6, Lawrence's Pountney-hill, are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as Members thereof. Also that a person calling himself

**WILLIAM TANNER**, master of the ship *Caroline*, is now giving orders principally for coals, purporting to be for the ship, and paying for them by small bills, drawn on various persons in the City, for which he got the difference; but the acceptances to which, are afterwards found to be forgeries.

Also that a person described on his card as

**LEONARD LEADLEY**, Sworn-broker and General Agent, No. 3, George-yard, Lombard street, has lately been addressing letters to several watch-makers, containing orders for watches to be supplied to a

**Mr. ALEXANDER KININMOUTH**, who is stated to be a merchant, shipping articles for America, and offering in payment bills, at four month's date, on Messrs **John Brown and Co.** Manchester Warehousemen No. 8, Budge-row, Watling street, all the said letters and orders being precise copies of each other, and bearing the same date. Several jewellers have likewise received similar letters of the same date as the others, with orders for jewellery.

One of the **Plymouth Bank-notes** mentioned in November 1813, having been lately negotiated by a person calling himself

**WILLIAM HARVEY**, who received change for it. He is desired to repeat the description of them. They are for Ten and Five pounds, dated "Plymouth," drawn some by "Joseph Hayward" and others by "James Bailey," for Thomas Borman and Co. payable to the bearer seven days after sight, at No. 4, Mark-lane, were on being presented, no such person is known.

One ——— **PLUNKET** has been also noticed as a partner in that firm, which was men- tioned in March 1813, as resident at No. 4, Mark-lane.

The said **WILLIAM HARVEY** is described as a young man of genteel appearance,

about five feet six inches high, with a fair complexion, a little pock-marked. He drove a gig with sailing, and painted yellow.

Also that **DAVID BIGGERS** alias **DAVID SAYNIS** (mentioned in June 1816) is now resident in Doris-street, Regent-street, Lambeth, where he still goes by the name of **BIGGERS**. And that a person calling himself

**Mr. CATTENALL**, of the house of Catterall, Darbyshire and Co. merchants, Wapping, Liverpool, has recently called on several paper-makers in the country, and ordered paper for exportation to New York, in payment of which, he has given bills for a larger amount, and received the change; which bills are drawn in the name of

**JONATHAN FALLEWS**, on Messrs. Masterman and Co. who, on their being presented for acceptance, say they have seen several such bills, but they know nothing of the parties.

**Mr. CATTENALL** is described as a spare tall man, about five feet ten inches high, with a sallow complexion. He is about forty years of age, and has a plain travelling appearance.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH.

*Windsor Castle, July 5.*

"His Majesty has been very composed during the last month. His Majesty's health is good, but his disorder continues unabated.

"**HENRY HALFORD,**

"**M. BAILLIE,**

"**W. HEBERDEN,**

"**J. WILLIS,**

"**R. WILLIS."**

Captain **C. Moore**, late of the Royal Sovereign yacht, has been presented with a valuable diamond ring, by the French Ambassador's Lady, for his gallantry in saving the lives of two French seamen off Cadix.

According to advices of the 30th April from Martinique, the Spanish troops had been defeated in the vicinity of Augustur, on the Oroonoko, by the patriots, with great loss. Out of between two and 3000, all that succeeded in getting back to the fort were the General, and about 100 officers and privates. The onset of the Patriots was so furious, that their opponents gave way, in all directions, in about fifteen minutes. Augustur, was blockaded on the land side, and had but a scanty stock of provisions. The above intelligence was brought by a vessel sent to Martinique for a supply. It was rumoured that Bolivar had effected a junction with Ardinat, and was marching towards St. Leon de Caracas.

Some hopes are now held out, of recovering the greater part of the baggage and other things sunk with the *Alceter*, near the *Sunda Isles*.

The celebrated Madame de Lavalette quitted town lately for Paris. Her stay in this country was about a fortnight, and the object of her visit was to sell out of our public funds. Madame de Lavalette preserved a strict incognito, and both her arrival and departure were known to very few persons.

When M. Talma and Mademoiselle Georges landed at Calais, all their purchases in England of flannels, cottons, shawls, &c. were seized by the custom house officers as contraband.

Messrs. Emmett and Sampson, from Ireland, are chosen to represent the State of New York in Congress.

The blue ribband, vacant by the death of the Duke of Northumberland, is to be given to Earl Bathurst.

The prospect of the hop crop has altered so much within the last fortnight, that the old duty, which was laid at 65,000*l.* is now estimated at 105,000*l.*

The remains of the lamented Mr. Poussin, by were privately interred at Kensington, on the 12th of July, beside those of his brother, the late Lord Ponsonby.

Santini, Bonaparte's ex-porter, under arrest at Milan, has been liberated.

At the trial of the *pix* in the Exchequer, on the 14th inst. there was tried three millions one hundred and seventy-eight thousand and eight pounds sterling, of silver coin, being all that had then passed into circulation; and also seven hundred and three thousand six hundred and seventy-eight pounds sterling, of gold coin, being all the gold coin at that time issued. The following is an extract from the verdict of the jury of goldsmiths, who were sworn by the Lord Chancellor on that occasion; viz.—

We found in and took out of the said *pix* gold coins consisting of 1,004 sovereigns, or twenty shilling pieces, making together by tale 1,004*l.* weighing together 21*lbs.* 5*oz.* 15*dwt.* but which at the rate of 46*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.* to the pound weight troy, should weigh 21*lbs.* 5*oz.* 16*dwt.* 23*grs.* and having taken 47 of the said coins, being in the tale 47*l.* did find the same to weigh 12*oz.* 1*dwt.* 12*grs.* and to be by the assays and trial thereof, agreeable to the standard trial-piece of gold in his Majesty's Exchequer, dated 16th October, 1688.

We also found in and took out of the said *pix* silver coins, consisting of 3,228 half crowns, 9,303 shillings, and 2,305 sixpences, making together by tale 1,016*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* and weighing together 307*lbs.* 4*oz.* 19*dwt.* but which, at the rate of 68 shillings to the pound weight troy, should weigh 307*lbs.* 7*oz.* and having taken of the said silver coins, in several parcels; the first parcel containing 13 half crowns, 30 shillings, and 7 sixpences, being in tale 66 shillings; and the second parcel, containing 8 half crowns, 41 shillings, and 10 sixpences, being also in tale 66 shillings, did find each parcel to weigh exactly

1*lb.* and to be by the assay and trial thereof agreeable to the standard trial piece of silver in his Majesty's Exchequer, dated 11th April, 1798.

And we find that the remedy allowed on all the above-mentioned gold coins in the said *pix* amounts to 10*dwt.* 16*grs.* but that their lack of weight is only 1*dwt.* 23*grs.* so that they are within the remedy 8*dwt.* 17*grs.*

As also, that the remedy on all the silver coins in the said *pix* is 15*oz.* 7*dwt.* 14*grs.* but that their lack of weight is only 2*oz.* 1*dwt.*; so that they are within the remedy 13*oz.* 6*dwt.* 14*grs.*

Finding, therefore, the several coins to be in weight, tale, and assay, within the remedies provided by the indenture between his present Majesty King George the Third on the one part, and the said William Wellesley Pole of the other part, bearing date the 6th day of February, 1817, under which he is appointed to act, we do report, that by the assays and trials of the coins above mentioned, they are sufficient in assay, and according to the covenants comprized in the said indenture, to the best of our knowledge and discretion.

WILLIAM MERLE,  
WILLIAM MOORE,  
JOHN HENDERSON,  
THOMAS BRIND,  
ROBERT MAKEPEACE,  
THOMAS AYRES,  
JAMES HENDERSON,  
SAMUEL KENTISH,  
JOHN HARKER,  
JOHN BARRON,  
WILLIAM CITY,  
WILLIAM DINEEN.

By the 56th Geo. III. the silver coin of this realm is established at the old standard of fineness; viz. 11*oz.* 2*dwt.* fine, and 18*dwt.* alloy; and the 11*lb.* troy to be cut into 66*s.* instead of 62 as heretofore. Four of the said shillings to be kept by the Crown for brassage and seniorage. Upon this principle the new silver coinage has been struck and issued. The gold coin of this realm remains of the same proportionate weight and fineness at which it formerly stood. By the mint indenture, all monies coined by the Master of the Mint under his contract with the Crown, are to be subjected to a trial of the *pix* in the mint; that is to say, a trial of samples taken from the coin before it is issued, and examined by the King's Assayer, Comptroller, and King's Clerk; and after examination and approbation by these officers, other samples are taken, sealed up, and placed in a box called the *pix*, under their three keys. This box is opened at the Exchequer, when the Master is tried at what is called the public trial of the *pix*, and the samples are submitted to a jury returned by the goldsmith's company, who are sworn in open Court before the Lord Chancellor, and charged by him to do justice between the Crown, the public, and

the Master. If the verdict of this jury declare the coin to be standard in weight and fineness, within the remedy, the Master is acquitted. If not, he is liable to be fined to any extent the Crown shall think fit. The remedy is an allowance of weight and fineness, above or below the accurate standard, which has been always thought necessary to secure the Master, as it is morally impossible (consistent with the necessary despatch) to work our coins with mathematical accuracy. The present Master of the Mint found the remedy on gold 40 grains in weight, in the lb. troy, in fineness. In the indenture under which he now acts, it is reduced to 15 grains in the lb. troy in fineness, and 12 grains in the lb. troy in weight. He found the remedy on silver, two penny-weights in the lb. troy, in weight or fineness. It is now reduced to one penny-weight in the lb. troy in weight or fineness.

REPORT OF THE NATIONAL VACCINE ESTABLISHMENT, FOR THE YEAR 1816, DATED 15TH May 1817.

To the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Sidmouth, Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, &c. &c. &c.

National Vaccine Establishment,  
18, Percy-street, 15th May, 1817.

MY LORD,

We have the honour to report to your Lordship, that in the course of the last year, a considerable augmentation has occurred in the number of persons vaccinated within the bills of mortality, by the surgeons of this establishment; the amount at the ordinary and extraordinary stations having been 2,771; and 44,376 charges of vaccine lymph have been distributed from these stations. We have also to report from the statements of our extraordinary and corresponding vaccinators, that 47,874 persons have been vaccinated in various parts of the kingdom, 31,689 of whom are distinctly stated to have undergone vaccination from January to December 1816; of the remaining 16,185, a large proportion were vaccinated during the year, but not all of them, as a few of our corresponding vaccinators, in distant parts of the country, have made their reports to us for a succession of years collectively.

As a proof of the progress of vaccination in this country, the Board has to notice the establishment of a Royal Vaccine Institution in the counties of Bucks, Berks, and Somerset. Vaccination is also regularly practised at several provincial hospitals and dispensaries.

We have the pleasure of again acknowledging the obligations we owe to several disinterested individuals, particularly to the Reverend Mr. Reid, of Leekhamstead, Bucks, who continues to support the cause with so much zeal, that there remains scarcely an individual in his neighbourhood who has not undergone vaccination.

In the Report made by this Board in the last Session, it was stated, that no instance of small pox had occurred at Aberystwith, or at Bawtry. We have the additional satisfaction to state, that at East Dereham that disease has not been known for many years. At Kingston in Surrey, and its neighbourhood, it has not made any progress for eleven years. We have a letter from Slaithwaite near Huddersfield, stating that that neighbourhood has been kept entirely free from small pox for nine years past; and from Newtown, Limavaddy, (Londonderry,) we have information that it is rarely heard of in that part of the country.

It may not be unworthy of remark, that in the second weekly bill of mortality for September last, not a death is mentioned as having been occasioned by the small pox,—a circumstance which has not happened for two centuries: though we have even now to lament, that the number of deaths by that disease, within the bills of Mortality during the last year, amounts to 653.

We feel it our duty to state, that, in the town of Ulverston, during the spring of last year, various instances occurred of patients having had the small pox after they had been vaccinated; for the most part, however, it was that mitigated form of the disease which marks the previous vaccination: in all the cases it was mild, and in no instance fatal. The occurrence of these failures was confined to a very limited district; and as such events have since ceased, although great numbers of other individuals, previously vaccinated, were exposed to the variolous contagion, we are of opinion that the failures were owing to the employment of lymph in succession from a vesicle which had not gone through its stages with perfect regularity; and that even the imperfect vaccine vesicle thus produced, has very generally the power of rendering the human frame susceptible of none but the mitigated form of small pox. A few cases of similar failures have been reported, and most of these in London have been visited by the director of this establishment, who states them to have arisen from imperfect vaccination.

That failures very rarely occur when vaccination is well conducted, the registers from our different stations abundantly prove. The summary at present is, that since the foundation of this establishment in the year 1809, there have been vaccinated in our stations within the bills of mortality, 34,369 persons. Of which number it has hitherto been estimated, that only four had the small pox, forming one failure in 8,592 cases. It is not improbable that, in the same number of persons, an equal or greater proportion might have had the small pox twice; and it should not be forgotten, that when 34,369 persons were inoculated with the small pox, as the proportion of deaths in

good practice amounted, by different estimates, to one in two or three hundred, between 114 and 171 persons would have perished, and the effects of the diseases with which many others would have been afflicted, as the consequence of the previous disease, would have been most calamitous.

The intelligence with which we have been furnished from foreign countries, affords a very pleasing picture of the continued advances made in vaccination.

From the report of the central committee at Paris, it appears that in 72 departments, 251,116 persons have been vaccinated in the preceding year, constituting more than one-third of the births.

By the favour of Count Fernan Nunez, Ambassador from H. M. Catholic Majesty, letters have been received from Dr. Francisco Xavier de Balmis, the Court Physician at Madrid. A succinct account is given of the expedition of this enterprising physician, who was deputed by his Sovereign, and disseminated the blessings of vaccination through the whole of South America, by means of Vaccine Lymph supplied from England. He then embarked on the Pacific Ocean, sailed to the Philippine Islands, and returned by Canton and Madeira, having circumnavigated the Globe for the most benevolent purpose. He is now occupied in restoring the practice throughout Spain, where, owing to the late political events, it had fallen into neglect.

H. M. Faithful Majesty at the Brazils, has been pleased to transmit thanks to Mr. Edwards, a corresponding member of this establishment, for introducing vaccination into Rio de Janeiro, and a Vaccine Institution is founded by his Majesty in that City.

The Baron Von Fahrenberg has transmitted a review of the progress of vaccination in the Grand Duchy of Baden, with lymph supplied by this board. From this communication we learn that vaccination is now established by law throughout the territories of the Grand Duke.

Governor Raffles has communicated that he successfully introduced vaccination into Java, and that no essential prejudice opposes it in that country, where the native priests have become expert vaccinators, and the lower orders are vaccinated as a measure of police.

From Canton, Dr. Alexander Pearson, surgeon to the factory of the East India

Company, writes that vaccination is very favourably received there, and is extended throughout the whole province of Canton. He has sent us a Chinese treatise on vaccination, in the original, together with a translation by Sir George Staunton.

A second remarkable letter has also been received from the government of Hayti, dated November 18th, 1816.—“*Le Roi à Monsieur James Moore, directeur, &c.*” It expresses that the greatest success has attended vaccination, with the lymph supplied by this board; and it states,—“*Que la vaccine est dans ce moment repandue dans la Royaume, et nous éprouvons déjà les precieux bienfaits qui en resultent; la petite vérole semble avoir fui de nos climats.*”

It appears, then, that vaccination is progressive in every part of the world, is approved of by all enlightened men, and encouraged by every government. The inestimable advantages, however, thus held out, are unfortunately in some degree counteracted, even by some medical practitioners, who obstinately continue to inoculate, and sanction the exposure of their patients in public: and in some countries where the medical gentlemen have actively opposed inoculation, the mischief is widely extended by illiterate and itinerant inoculators, who travel through the country, and for a trifling profit to themselves diffuse the variolous infection.

Of such persons repeated information has been transmitted to the board, who have to regret their inability to inflict on them the punishment they deserve; we have, however, recommended to the parties complaining of such injurious practices, to adopt those legal remedies, which are, by means of the prosecutions instituted by this board, now known to exist for their suppression; and we have warned the aggressors that they subject themselves to be indicted for a criminal offence.

J. LATHAM,

(President of the Royal College of Physicians.)

WILLIAM NORRIS,

Master of the Royal College of Surgeons.

Arthur Daniel Stone } CENSORS of  
Geo. Gilbt. Currey, } the Royal  
A. Bain, } College of  
James Tattersall, } Physicians.

James Earle, } GOVERNORS of the Royal  
G. Chandler, } College of Surgeons.

By Order of the Board,

James Harvey, M.D. Registrar.

## BIRTHS.

**JUNE 23.** In Highbury-place, the lady of Joseph Huddart, Esq. of a daughter.

25. Mrs. Archer, of Chelmsford of a daughter.

**JULY 3.** The lady of General Viscombe Obert of a son.

20. At Gueyva, the Countess of Minto of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

**JUNE 7.** At St. John's, Southwark, by the Rev. J. W. Abdy, A.M. Thomas Mitchell of Leadenhall-street, to Miss Alexander, of the former place.

**JULY 3.** At Leyton, by the Rev. C. H. Laprimandaye, Robert H. Innes, Esq. of Leyton, to Wilmat Arundel, eldest daughter of Lewis Charles Dauberg, Esq. of Truro.

At Chiswick, Lewis Bentley Oliver, Esq.

of Brentford, to Laura Helen Constantine Zoffany, daughter of the late John Zoffany, Esq. R. A.

**9.** Thomas Nelson Hirst, Esq. of St. Petersburg, to Anna, eldest daughter of Mr. Turnerelli, the sculptor. On Sunday following the happy pair left town for Russia.

**15.** J. R. Farre, M.D. to Johannes, youngest daughter of the late John Clark, Esq. of Barbadoes.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**JUNE 15.** In the Royal Military Hospital at Fort Pitt, Chatham, — Oswald, Esq. M. D. aged 25.

**20.** Aged 76. Thomas Hill, Esq. third son of the late Sir Rowland Hill, Bart. of Hawkestone Park, and uncle of the present Lord Hill.

**23.** In Hanover-square, the Right Hon. the Dowager Viscountess Hereford, of Stanway, Gloucestershire.

**24.** In Saville row, John Henry Caze-nove, Esq. aged 80.

**28.** At Brighton, awfully sudden, G. Leith, Esq. of Overhall, Aberdeen, and Blandud's Buildings, Bath, who fell from his chair and instantly expired, while paying a morning visit to a friend, in East-st.

**30.** At Banstead, Surrey. Richard Parry, Esq. one of the Directors of the East India Company, aged 41.

**JULY 6.** At Malvern, the Rev. James Stillingfleet, aged 88.

**7.** At his house in Curzon-street, May Fair, the Right Hon. George Ponsonby.—He was the second son of the Right Hon. John Ponsonby, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and consequently brother of William, the first Lord Ponsonby. He was born on the 15th March, 1755, and was called to the bar, at which he practised with eminent success. He was married on the 18th of May, 1781, to Lady Mary Butler, daughter of the Earl of Lanesborough, who, with two sons and a daughter, survive him. His daughter is married to the Hon. F. Prittie, brother to Lord Donally. In 1806 he was appointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland, which situation he resigned when his political friends ceased, in 1807, to hold the reins of Government, and he has ever since been what is termed the leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, in which he conducted himself with an integrity, independence, candour, and severity, which secured him the respect, confidence, and affection of all parties. Good sense, the foundation of every excellence, he possessed in a superior degree, improved by study and intercourse with the world in public and private life; his understanding was vigorous; his conception clear; his language choice, natural, and unaffected; his manner impressive, and his voice well modulated. He addressed himself to the head, laying aside that

species of eloquence which seeks, through the passions, to mislead the judgment. A sound discretion, and an ardent love of justice and humanity governed all his actions.

As the leader of a great political party, no man was ever more free from party spirit. He was in feeling and principle the very man contemplated by those who consider a systematic opposition a necessary safeguard to the constitutional rights and liberties of England. The ingenuousness of his mind, the kindness of his heart, and the pliability of his manners, conciliated his opponents, and assuaged all those feelings which defeat excites; and if his triumphs were not more numerous, it is because the candour and generosity of his mind disdained to take advantage of his adversaries whenever he thought them right. Where that was the case, all party feeling vanished before his political integrity, and on many critical occasions he gave his adversaries the support of his learning and talents. Nobly disdaining all selfish views, he was here no longer the leader of a party. He showed himself the resolute, fixed, and unalterable friend of constitutional freedom.

His complaint, of only a week's duration, was that species of paralytic affection called *Hæmiplegia*. He received every aid that medical skill and attention could afford. On his first attack, he was bled by Mr. Lynn, and he was attended by Dr. Baillie, Dr. Warren, and Mr. Teggart. The two last gentlemen remained in the house during the last three days of his illness, and were in his chamber when he breathed his last. He was connected by blood with the noble houses of Devonshire, Portland, Beborough, Shannon, Fitzwilliam, Grey, &c. but the whole nation will deplore with them the premature death of a patriot so honest, so able, and so disinterested in their service, as he always proved himself to be.

**10.** At Northumberland-house, his Grace the Duke of Northumberland. His Grace had been for many years a martyr to the gout, and for several weeks past had been considerably indisposed, but was recently supposed to be better, and his death at last was rather unexpected. He was born on the 28th of August, 1742, and was therefore in the 75th year of his age. He succeeded his father, Hugh, the late duke, the 6th

of June, 1786; married first, 2d July, 1764, Lady Ann Stuart, third daughter of John, third Earl of Bute, by whom he had no issue, and which marriage was dissolved by Act of Parliament in 1779. He married, secondly, May 25, 1779, Frances Julia Burrell, third daughter of Peter Burrell, Esq. of Beckenham, Kent, sister to the Marchioness of Exeter, the Countess of Beverley, and Lord Gwydir, by whom he had issue five daughters, three of whom are dead, and one is married to Lord James Murray, second son of the Duke of Athol, and two sons, Hugh Earl Percy, born April 20, 1785, now Duke of Northumberland, who was some time since called up to the House of Lords, to sit for the barony of Percy; and Algernon, born December 15, 1792, lately created a peer, by the title of Lord Prudhoe.

13. At Eglinton Castle, the Right Hon. Hugh, Lord Montgomerie, aged 7.

14. At Bath, the Right Hon. James Everard, ninth Lord Arundell, of Wardour Castle, and Count of the Sacred Roman Empire. His Lordship was son of the Hon. James Everard Arundell, of Ashcombe in the County of Wilts, and succeeded his first cousin Henry, eighth Lord Arundell, in his title, December the 4th, 1808. His Lordship was in the 54th year of his age.

18. At Bath, Thomas March Phillips, of Garendon Park, County of Leicester, Esq. aged 70.

At Seaford, Lady Prescott, relict of Sir George William Prescott, Bart.

19. Suddenly, at Somerset-street, Marylebone, Sir William Parsons, one of the Magistrates at Marlborough-street Office.

20. At Dorking, Jane, daughter of the late Rev. Owen Manning, Rector of Popper Harra, and Vicar of Godalming, Surrey.

## \* LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press,  
**T**RAVELS from Vienna through Lower Hungary, with some account of Vienna during the Congress, in a 4to. volume, with engravings. By Dr. Bright.

A code of Agriculture, with notes, in one large volume 8vo. By Sir John Sinclair.

The Elements of the Practice of Agriculture, containing experiments and observations made during a period of fifty years. By A. Young.

A splendid and authentic Peerage of the United Kingdom, from the earliest records to the present day, to be printed in several imperial 4to. volumes. By Dr. Blake.

A Practical Treatise on the Laws of Toleration and Religious Liberty, as they affect every class of dissenters from the church of England. By T. N. Talfourd.

The Elements of History and Geography, ancient and modern, exemplified and illustrated by the principles of chronology. By J. Joyce.

A Volume of Transactions of the Philosophical Society of London.

The Swiss Patriots, a poem. By W. Mackenzie.

Introduction to the Knowledge of the German Language. By Mr. Bernay.

Questions Resolved; containing an explanation of near 400 difficult passages of Scripture, and concise answers to important questions in History, &c. By the Rev. G. G. Scragg.

The Remains of James Dusautoy, late of Emanuel College, Cambridge.

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## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, JUNE 27, TO TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1817.

*Extracted from the London Gazette.*

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

## BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BOWER, W. Wilmslow, Cheshire, cotton-spinners, *July 22.*  
BOSS, S. Herefordshire, farmer, *July 22.*  
DYER, JONAH, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucester, machine-maker, *July 12.*  
HARVEY, WM. Wymondham, Norfolk, manufacturer, *July 5.*  
LEVINS, M. and Co. Mansell-st. Goodman's-fields, merchants, *July 12.*

REBBECK, J. Devizes, Wiltshire, snuff-manufacturer, *July 22.*  
SEDDON, JOS. PICKLE, Homerton, merchant, *June 28.*  
SMITH, D. Linftt Mill, Yorkshire, scribbling-miller, *July 22.*  
TAYLOR, J. Gloucester-terrace, New-road, White-chapel, soap-manufacturer, *July 12.*

## BANKRUPTS.

ASTELL, JOHN, Leicester, butcher, Aug. 12, George, Leicester. [Emly, Temple; and Robinson, Leicester.] *July 2.*  
ADLINGTON, JONATHAN, Chesterfield, drager, Aug. 26. [Willis and Co. Wainford-co.] *July 12.*  
ALLEN, BENJ. Leicester, fancy trimming-manufacturer, Aug. 4, 5, and Sept. 2, White Hart, Leicester. [Lawton, Leicester; and Taylor, John-st. Bedford-row.] *July 22.*  
BELL, WM. Brampton, Cumberland, brandy-merchant, Aug. 9, George, Penrith, Cumberland. [Hodgson, Dyer's-co. Aldermanbury; and Hutton, Penrith.] *June 28.*  
BRENTNALL, JOHN, Ilkeston, Derbyshire, farmer, Aug. 9, Punch Bowl, Nottingham [Wise and Co. Nottingham; and Chilton, Chancery-la.] *June 28.*  
BREVITT, WM. Darlaston, Staffordshire, butcher, Aug. 16, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry; and Foster, Wolverhampton.] *July 5.*  
BATH, R. Heath-st. Commercial-road, rope-maker, Aug. 16. [Bouldillon and Co. Little Friday-st.] *July 5.*  
BURGESS, GEO. Manchester, wollen-draper, Aug. 16, Dog, Manchester. [Wood, Manchester; and Shaw and Co. Temple.] *July 5.*  
BARKER, JOHN, Sheffield, cordwainer, Aug. 16, Angel, Sheffield. [Branson, Sheffield; and Blake-lock, Sergeant's-inn, Fleet-st.] *July 5.*  
BONE, HENRY, North Shields, ship-owner, Aug. 1 and 10, George, North Shields. [Barker, North Shields; and Mitchell and Co. Fowkes-build. Tower-st.] *July 2.*  
BENSON, MICHAEL, Gainsborough, Yorkshire, brewer, Aug. 10, King's Head, Buxington. [Wheldon, Barnard Castle, Durham; and Dixon, Gray's-inn-sq.] *July 8.*  
BURN, JOS. Lotherby, merchant, Aug. 19. [Clayton and Co. New-sq. Lincoln's-inn.] *July 8.*  
BRUNDRED, BENJ. Stockport, roller-maker, Aug. 1, 2, and 23, Palace Inn, Manchester. [Edge, St. Ann's-st. Manchester.] *July 12.*  
BLACKLEY, HENRY, Sheldwick, Kent, grocer, Aug. 26, Guildhall, Canterbury. [Pierce, Canterbury; and Collett and Co. Chancery-la.] *July 15.*  
BLEADS, JAS. Chester, umbrella-maker, Aug. 26, Coach and Horse, Chester. [Dicas, Chester; and Huxley, Temple.] *July 15.*  
BARKER, S. Sheffield, cordwainer, Aug. 15, 16, and 30, Angel, Sheffield. [Blakelock, Sergeant's-inn; and Branson, Sheffield.] *July 12.*  
COOPER, THOS. Wormwood-st. victualler, Aug. 9. [Castle, Curator-st. Chancery-la.] *June 22.*  
CLARK, SAM. Tring, Hertfordshire, baker, Aug. 16. [Williams and Co. Blackman-st. Southwark.] *July 5.*  
COPPARD, JAS. Midhurst, Sussex, baker, Aug. 22. [Smith, St. John st. Smithfield.] *July 12.*

CHALK, WM. New Sarum, broker, Aug. 26, Public Rooms, New Sarum. [Wilnot and son, Salisbury; and Nettelford, Norfolk-st. Strand.] *July 12.*  
CURRY, T. North Shields, ship-owner, Aug. 1, 6, and 30, Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Willins, 'Change-alley, Lombard-st.; and Cockerill, North and South Shields.] *July 12.*  
COX, G. M. Edgware-road, toyman, Aug. 2 and 30. [Caldale and Co. Gray's inn.] *July 12.*  
COUPLAND, GEO. Bristol, dealer, Aug. 8 and Sept. 2, White Hart, Bristol. [Kings, Sergeant's-inn, Fleet-st.; and Frankis, Bristol.] *July 22.*  
DARWIN JOHN, and Co. Clement's-co. Milk-st. wholesale-lossers, Aug. 9. [Sherwood, and Sons, Canterbury-sq. Southwark.] *June 28.*  
DAVIES, JOS. Shrewsbury, flax-spinner, Aug. 19, Lion, Shrewsbury. [Griffiths, Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Burley, Shrewsbury.] *July 8.*  
DE WINT, HENRY, Stone, Staffordshire, apothecary, Aug. 21, Crown, Stone; 23, Swan, Hanley; and 23 Bell and Bear, Stone. [Dent and Co. Stone; and Leigh and Co. New Bridge-st.] *July 12.*  
DEACON, BENFORD, Red Lion-sq. earthenware-man, Aug. 26. [Pontifex, Dyer's-build. Holborn.] *July 12.*  
DAVIS, W. Birmingham, brass-founder Aug. 11, 12, and Sept. 2, Woolpack, Birmingham. [Spurrier and Co. Birmingham; and Egerton and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] *July 22.*  
ECCLES, JOS. Penkridge, Staffordshire, grocer, Aug. 12, Littleton Arms, Penkridge. [Colhins and Co. Stafford; and Price and Co. Lincoln's inn.] *July 12.*  
ENTWISLE, JOHN PAWSON, Ironmonger-la. commission-agent, Aug. 23. [Harvey and Co. St. Helen's-pl. Bishopsgate-st.] *July 12.*  
EDLESTON, JAS. Billings, Lancashire, corn-dealer, Aug. 1, 9, and 23, Minorca, Wigan. [Ellis, Chancery-la.; and Morris, Wigan.] *July 12.*  
ELLIOTT, CHRIST. sen. Kirkcaldy upon Eden, Cumberland, woodmonger, Aug. 3, 6, and 23, Lion and Lamb, Carlisle. [Birkett, Cloak-la.; and Blow, Carlisle.] *July 12.*  
ELSSON, G. South Shields, ship-owner, Aug. 1, 6, and 30, Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Willins, 'Change-alley, Lombard-st.; and Cockerill, North and South Shields.] *July 12.*  
FLEMING, THOS. Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 12, George, Liverpool. [Griffiths and Co. Liverpool.] *July 12.*  
FOX, EDW. St. George, Gloucestershire, horse-dealer, Aug. 16, Rummier Bristol. [Poole and Co. Gray's-inn; and Martin, Exchange, Bristol.] *July 5.*  
FOSSETT MARK, and Co. Lower Thames-st. gun-powder-manufacturers, Aug. 26. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] *July 12.*  
FAWELL, THOS. Old-st. surgeon, Aug. 26. [Hindmarsh, Crescent, Jewin-st.] *July 12.*

- GEDREYCH, CHAS.** Bristol, dealer, Aug. 9, White Hart, Bristol. (King, Sergeant's-inn; and Frankie, John-st. Bristol.) July 12.
- GREENWOOD, JOSEPH.** Handsworth, Yorkshire, timber-merchant, Aug. 19, Angel, Ferrybridge. (Knowles, New Inn; and Candler, Tudcaster.) July 1.
- GRANAM, JAS.** Marsh Gate, Lambeth, rope maker, Aug. 29. (Briggs and Co. Essex-st. Strand.) July 8.
- GILL, HEN. RIBTON.** Park-pl. Kennington-cross, coal-merchant, Aug. 19. (Pope, Modiford-co. Fenchurch-st.) July 8.
- GREGORY, JAMES.** Blackwall, butcher, Aug. 23. (Goodchild, Commercial-chambers, Minories.) July 19.
- HENLOCK, WM.** Distaff-la. sugar-baker, Aug. 9. (Tyrrell and Son, Guildhall yard.) July 8.
- HARLEY, JOHN.** Gosport, soap-manufacturer, Aug. 9, Crown, Portsmouth. (Briggs and Co. Essex-st. Strand; and Minchin and Co. Cold Harbour, Gosport.) July 28.
- HEWITT, COLEBY.** Norwich, boot and shoe-maker, Aug. 9, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. (Marston and Co. Norwich; and Abbott, Roll's-yard, Chancery-la.) June 26.
- HARRISON, JOHN.** Hesket, Cumberland, clerk, Aug. 12, King's Arms, Carlisle. (Hodgson, Dyer's-cn. Aldermanbury; and Pearson, Carlisle.) July 1.
- HERBERT, JOHN.** George-st. Foster-la. warehouseman, Aug. 16. (Robinson and Co. Charterhouse-sq.) July 5.
- HANNAFORD, EDW.** Plymouth, master-mariner, Aug. 16, Commercial Inn, Plymouth. (Makinson, Temple; and Enderby, Plymouth Dock.) July 3.
- HILL, WM.** Birmingham, button-maker, Aug. 23, Woolpack, Birmingham. (Windle, John-st. Bedford-row; and Webb, Birmingham.) July 19.
- HOLLANDA, JOHN.** Romney terrace, Hornsey-road, builder, Aug. 26. (Tucker, Bartlett's-build. Holborn.) July 15.
- HIX, JAS.** Godmanchester, draper, Aug. 26. (Stratton and Co. Shoreditch.) July 13.
- HAY, N. Nicholas-la.** merchant, Aug. 26. (Avison and Co. Castle-st. Holborn.) July 15.
- HUNTLEY, ROB.** Howdon Pass, Northumberland, surgeon, Aug. 18 and Sept. 3, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. (Stoker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Bell and Co. Cheshire.) July 22.
- JACKSON, THOS.** Wash-upon-lea, Yorkshire, grocer, Aug. 1, 2, and 14, Crown, Rotherham. (Nicholson, Wash, near Rotherham; and Wiglesworth and Co. Gray's-inn.) July 1.
- JOHNSON, JOHN.** Shadwell, cheese-monger, Aug. 16. (Osbaldeston, London-st. Fenchurch-st.) July 5.
- JACKSON, WM.** Hanley, Staffordshire, druggist, Aug. 21, 22, Ewan, Hanley, and 23, Bell and Bear, Stoke. (Dent and Co. Stone; and Leigh and Co. New Bridge-st.) July 12.
- JACSON, GEO.** Jun. Bishopgate-st. Without, surgeon, Aug. 23. (Fairbank, Staple-inn.) July 14.
- KIGHT, JAS.** Castle Cary, Somersetshire surgeon, Aug. 26, Red Lion, Shaftesbury. (Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Seymour, Merv. Willu.) July 15.
- KENSHAW, THOS. WILKINSON.** Borough, linen-draper, Aug. 26. (Boardslipa and Co. Little Friday-st.) July 15.
- LEADER, BAINTON.** Bristol, earthenware-dealer, Aug. 19, Legs of Man, Burslem. (Hess, Clifford's-inn; and Howace, Northwich.) July 8.
- LOBATO, ENRIQUE ANTONIO PAREIRA.** Kimbury st. merchant, Aug. 23. (Partridge and Co. London-st. Fenchurch-st.) July 12.
- LAZARUS, JOE.** Carter-st. Hounslow-stitch, watch-maker, Aug. 26. (Boole, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st.) July 15.
- MATTHEWS, LEO.** Penzance, seal-maker, Aug. 18, Star, Marlston. (Follett, Temple; and Rogers, Marston.) July 1.
- MAY, WM.** Clapham-street, Spital fields, bombaceen-weaver, Aug. 16. (Buxton, Fenchurch-st.) July 1.
- MANN, RALPH.** and Co. Liverpool, hoop-makers, Aug. 16, George, Deansgate, Manchester. (Cicwell, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.) July 5.
- MANSIE, FRANK.** Fenchurch-st. Apothecary, Aug. 26, Green Dragon, Fenchurch-st. (Fennelbroke, Pembroke; and Bell and Co. Cheshire.) July 15.
- MURRELL, WM.** Skinner-st. New-cuill, auctioneer, Aug. 23. (Mowell, Essex-st. Strand.) July 12.
- MARRIOTT, G.** Melton Mowbray, horse-dealer, Aug. 20, Hotel, Stamford. (Redlier, Stamford; and Meyrick and Co. Red Lion-sq.) July 19.
- NUNN, ROB.** Preston, Lancashire, boot-maker, Aug. 19, White Horse, Preston. (Pilkington and Sons, Preston; and Blacklock, Sergeant's-inn.) July 9.
- NICHOLS, ROB.** Bath, butcher, Aug. 26, Greyhound, Bath. (Nethercole and Co. Essex-st. Strand; and Watts and Co. Bath.) July 15.
- NICE, THOS.** Bishopgate-st. Without, linen-draper, Aug. 26. (Harvey and Co. St. Helen's pl. Bishopgate-st.) July 15.
- OGILVIE, WM.** Queen's-elms, Brompton, merchant, Aug. 9. (Druce and Son, Billiter-sq.) June 28.
- POSTGATE, RICH.** Great Driffield, Yorkshire, tanner, Aug. 9, Yorkshire Arms, Kingston-upon-Hull. (Hicks, Gray's inn-sq.; and Haire, Hull.) June 28.
- PLANT, ROB.** Sandford, Berkshire, cotton dealer, Aug. 16. (Hurd and Co. Temple.) July 5.
- PLANT, BENJ.** Birmingham, gun-barrel maker, Aug. 23, Woolpack, Warwick. (Clarke and Co. Chancery-la; and Webb and Co. Birmingham.) July 19.
- PROLE, WM.** Georgeham, Devonshire, yeoman, Aug. 5, 6, and 23, Golden Lion, Barnstaple. (Harley, New Bridge-st.; and Tanner, Barnstaple.) July 12.
- PHILLIP, DAVID.** Fenchurch-st. stationer, Aug. 26. (Allison and Co. Freeman's co. Cornhill.) July 15.
- PAPPS, GEO.** Bristol, hostler, Aug. 26, White Hart, Bristol. (Edmunds and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Thomas, Buzell.) July 15.
- PARKER, C. W.** Hawkeslough, Halifax, merchant, Aug. 1, 2, and 20, Dog, Manchester. (Ellis, Chancery-la.; and Hampson, Manchester.) July 19.
- ROADS, WM.** Oxford, grocer, Aug. 9, Star, Oxford. (Barogett, Oxford; and Jeyes, Chancery-la.) June 22.
- ROADKNIGHT, THOS.** sen. Alderagate-st. saddler, Aug. 9. (Lamb and Co. Princess-st. Bank.) June 28.
- RAPER, THOS.** Northallerton, hardwareman, Aug. 19, Golden Lion, Northallerton. (Hirst, Northallerton; and Morton and Co. Gray's-inn.) July 1.
- RAVENSCROFT, HUMPH.** Seale-st. Lincoln's inn, peruke-maker, Aug. 26. (Sluiter, Milbank-st. Westminster.) July 15.
- REEVE, T.** Manchester, warehouseman, Aug. 9 and 30. (Adams, Old Jewry.) July 19.
- REES, W.** Bristol, ship-owner, Aug. 30, Commercial-room, Bristol. (Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. and Smith, Bristol.) July 19.
- ROBERTS, SAM.** Sheffield, api merchant, Aug. 1, 2, and Sept. 4, Tontine, Sheffield. (Burbury, Sheffield; and Darke and Co. Chancery-la.) July 22.
- RAVEN, WM.** Harghorne, Derby, dealer, Aug. 1, 2, and Sept. 2, King's Arms, Derby. (Mousley and Co. Derby; and Few and Co. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden.) July 22.
- SCURR, RICH.** Thirsk, Yorkshire, clock and watch-maker, Aug. 9, Golden Fleece, Thirsk. (Morton and Co. Gray's inn-sq.; and Walker, Thirsk.) June 28.
- SMITH, THOS. POPE.** Bristol, brush-manufacturer, Aug. 12. (Scott, Gray's-inn-sq.) July 1.
- SAMPSON, JOHN DAVID.** Ipswich, silk mercer, Aug. 16. (Amory and Co. Lothbury.) July 5.
- SHEPWIN, JOS.** Burslem, Staffordshire, iron-founder, Aug. 16, Roe Buck, Newcastle-under-Lyme. (Anstice and Co. King's Bench-walks, Inner Temple; and Tomlinson, Staffordshire Potteries.) July 5.
- SMITH, THOS.** Wilsden, Yorkshire, dealer in wood, Aug. 16, New Inn, Bradford. (Moulden, Bradford; and Exley and Co. Farnsworth's-inn.) July 5.
- SPARKS, CORNEL LEGG.** Southsea, Sussex, shopkeeper, Aug. 18, Swan, Chichester. (Wilmot, Chichester; and Ellis, Coisters, Temple.) July 5.
- SCOLLAND, ROB.** South Shields, ship-owner, Aug. 9, Golden Lion, 6 with Shields. (Andres and Co. Warrington; and Bowley, South Shields.) July 5.
- SKERSTON, SINGLE.** Teynham, Kent, and of Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 1, 2, and 23, George, Liverpool. (Ottaway, Staplehurst; and Harrison, Liverpool.) July 12.

SIZER, GEO. Holborn-hill, mercer, Aug. 23. [Wide, Warwick-sq.] July 12.  
 SMITH, SAM. Coventry, watch-maker, Aug. 23, King's Head, Coventry. [Carter, Coventry.] July 12.  
 STONE, WM. Milverton, Somersetshire, scrivener, Aug. 4, 5, and 30, Street Inn, Street. [Alexander and Co. New-Inn; and Tason and Co. Ilchester.] July 12.  
 TREHAM, RICH. Norton, York, machine-maker, Aug. 9, Three Tuns, Thimble, York. [Richardson, Thirsk; and Morton and Co. Gray's-Inn.] June 23.  
 TIDESWELL THOS. Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, baker, Aug. 12, Roebuck, Newcastle-under-Lyme. [Prime, Newcastle; and Edmunds and Co. Chancery-la.] July 1.  
 THORNHURY, NATH. and Co. Stroud, Gloucestershire, clothiers, Aug. 12, George, Stroud. [Addington and Co. Bedford-row; and Wachen, Stroud.] July 1.  
 TAYLOR, J. Ottery St. Mary, Devon, smith, Aug. 5, 6, and 30, Golden Lion, Honiton. [Luxmoote, Red Lion sq. and Flood and Co. Honiton.] July 19.  
 VALE, THOS. Solihull, Warwick, corn-dealer, Aug. 15, 14, and Sept. 2, Castle, Birmingham. [Harding, Solihull; and Meyrick and Co. Red Lion-sq.] July 23.  
 WILLIAMS, MORGAN, Manchester, victualler,

Aug. 9, White Bear, Manchester. [Blakelock, Serjeant's Inn; and Morris, Manchester.] June 28.  
 WILKINSON, JOS. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-owner, Aug. 9, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Hartley, New Bridge-st.; and Forster, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] June 28.  
 WALLACE, WM. Workington, Cumberland, ship-carpenter, Aug. 16, at the house of Barnes Eden, Inskipper, Workington. [Thompson, Workington; and Falcon, Elm-co. Temple.] July 6.  
 WHITNEY, THOS. and HENRY, Macclesfield, cotton-spinners, Aug. 16, Angel, Macclesfield. [Grimsditch and Co. Macclesfield; and Bell and Co. Cheapside.] July 5.  
 WILKIE, CHRISTIAN and Co. Red Cross-st. East Smithfield, yeast-merchants, Aug. 19. [Townson, Ratcliff-highway.] July 8.  
 WHITE, THOS. North Shields, merchant, Aug. 1, 2, and 19, Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Willins, 'Chance-alley, Lombard st. and Cockerill, North Shields.] July 8.  
 WHITTINGTON, WM. Perry-Barr, Staffordshire, farmer, Aug. 23, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Lee and Son, Birmingham; and Alexander, Carey st. Lincoln's-inn.] July 13.  
 WILSON, JOHN, Hanley, Staffordshire, potter, Aug. 21, 22, and 26, Swan, Hanley. [Walker, Lincoln's inn; and Dent and Co. Stone, Staffordshire.] July 15.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 28, TO TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1817.

ANGELL, J. Reading, July 22.  
 Amos, R. St. Bartholomew's, Aug. 19.  
 Abraham, M. Duke-st. Aug. 9  
 Arthel, J. Guildford, Aug. 22  
 Ballard, J. Maidstone, July 19  
 Baber, J. St. James's street, July 23  
 Beak, J. Bath, Aug. 16  
 Blackburn, P. & J. Turnchapel-dock, July 22  
 Beeby, H. Cocker-mouth, July 23  
 Bower, J. Broad-st. Ratcliffe, July 22  
 Bellis, E. Stapely, July 26  
 Beile, W. Green-st. July 26  
 Beecher, H. Kennington-rd. July 6  
 Bush, J. Bishop Stortford, July 22  
 Bridges, J. Bristol, July 31  
 Barr and Co. Witney, Aug. 22  
 Bratt, C. Warrington, Aug. 8  
 Bentley, M. Wakefield, Aug. 9  
 Butley, G. C. Pope's Head-aug. Aug. 30  
 Blackburn, P. and J. Plymouth, Aug. 9  
 Bell, J. and Co. Kingston-upon-Hull, Aug. 19  
 Bragg, W. Whitehaven, Aug. 13  
 Cabbass, W. M. High Holborn, July 23  
 Chick, R. Molyneux-st. Aug. 12  
 Coles, W. & F. & Co. Mincing-la. July 19  
 Curtis, E. Chiswick, July 5  
 Christopher, T. Dunster-co. July 20  
 Constable, R. Wandsworth, Aug. 19  
 Collman, L. and Co. Old Bethlem, Aug. 19  
 Collen, W. Harwich, Aug. 9  
 Crutenden, E. Sittingbourne, Aug. 12  
 Carlen, T. and Co. Langbourn Chambers, Aug. 19  
 Chapman, G. N. B. Boughton Maltrby, Aug. 19  
 Dennison and Co. Liverpool, July 9  
 Dean, T. Sunderland near the Sea, July 29  
 Dodd, J. Norfolk-street, July 29  
 Downer, H. Fleet-st. July 26  
 Drake, E. jun. Bannington, Aug. 2  
 Dibbs, J. jun. Dorset-st. Aug. 5  
 Doortick, W. E. M. V. Well-sh. Aug. 9  
 Edwards, S. C. Leicester-sq. July 23  
 Evans, V. New-town, July 31  
 Elgar, W. Maidstone, Aug. 9  
 Easers and Co. New-court, Aug. 16  
 Fisher, W. Cheltenham, July 24  
 Aug. 9, White Bear, Manchester. [Blakelock, Serjeant's Inn; and Morris, Manchester.] June 28.  
 WILKINSON, JOS. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship-owner, Aug. 9, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Hartley, New Bridge-st.; and Forster, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] June 28.  
 WALLACE, WM. Workington, Cumberland, ship-carpenter, Aug. 16, at the house of Barnes Eden, Inskipper, Workington. [Thompson, Workington; and Falcon, Elm-co. Temple.] July 6.  
 WHITNEY, THOS. and HENRY, Macclesfield, cotton-spinners, Aug. 16, Angel, Macclesfield. [Grimsditch and Co. Macclesfield; and Bell and Co. Cheapside.] July 5.  
 WILKIE, CHRISTIAN and Co. Red Cross-st. East Smithfield, yeast-merchants, Aug. 19. [Townson, Ratcliff-highway.] July 8.  
 WHITE, THOS. North Shields, merchant, Aug. 1, 2, and 19, Commercial Hotel, North Shields. [Willins, 'Chance-alley, Lombard st. and Cockerill, North Shields.] July 8.  
 WHITTINGTON, WM. Perry-Barr, Staffordshire, farmer, Aug. 23, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Lee and Son, Birmingham; and Alexander, Carey st. Lincoln's-inn.] July 13.  
 WILSON, JOHN, Hanley, Staffordshire, potter, Aug. 21, 22, and 26, Swan, Hanley. [Walker, Lincoln's inn; and Dent and Co. Stone, Staffordshire.] July 15.

Nina, T. Old Broad st. July 22  
 Northcote, A. Lloyd's Coffee-house, July 29  
 Nicholson, J. Plymouth dock, Aug. 12  
 Northcote, A. Lloyd's Coffee-ho. July 29  
 Noble, J. Caton, Aug. 13  
 Outram, J. Liverpool, July 29  
 Oakley and Co. Church-st. Sept. 20  
 Pitt, D. Fenchurch-st. Aug. 16  
 Pix, W. Northcote, July 29  
 Pereira, A. M. and Co. Old Bethlem, July 26  
 Phillips, J. and Co. Mortlake, Aug. 2  
 Paterson, T. and Co. Star-co. Aug. 1  
 Roberts, W. jun. Deal, July 22  
 Russell, J. Bath, July 24  
 Rutt, S. Dalton, July 26  
 Rapsy, J. Fleet-street, July 29  
 Read, A. Mount Coffee-ho. July 29  
 Robinson, J. Liverpool, Aug. 11, 23  
 Rose, J. W. Bishopgate-st. Aug. 19  
 Seabrook, R. Great Bradley, July 18  
 Shelley, J. Canterbury, July 30  
 Sparrow, W. App. Thames-st. July 26  
 Scott, W. Pall Mall, Aug. 12  
 Shepard, B. Chandos-st. Aug. 23  
 Smith, H. and Co. St. Winchester-street, Aug. 16  
 Snow, T. Stamford, Aug. 9  
 Stern, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, Sept. 2  
 Thompson, J. Wapping Wall, July 19  
 Todman, R. Wood-st. July 22  
 Traer, W. Exeter, July 24  
 Tazewell, S. Bridgewater, July 9  
 Taylor, J. Liverpool, June 29  
 Thompson, J. sen. Culpin, Aug. 7  
 Taylor, J. New Barrow, Aug. 12  
 Vice, W. Spalding, Aug. 2  
 Wilkinson, J. Berwick-upon-Tweed, July 30  
 Weyer, J. and Co. Sheffield, Aug. 2  
 Welch, B. Hackney, July 26  
 Wacton, J. B. Norfolk, July 26  
 White, F. Mark lane, July 26  
 Wise, T. and C. Maidstone, July 19  
 Wright, R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, July 30  
 Wood, D. Egrement, Aug. 2  
 Watts, J. Manchester, Aug. 4  
 Wilkinson, J. Barley, Aug. 2  
 Walker, W. Allerton Grange, Aug. 11  
 Wileman, T. and S. West Roath-lane, Aug. 12  
 Whittle, J. Liverpool, Aug. 16

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 28, TO TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1817.

- ASHBEY, J. Bostead, July 26  
 Antram, J. Southampton, Aug. 2  
 Adam, W. Lambeth, Aug. 12  
 Bigland, G. Lancaster, July 19  
 Bennett, O. Norfolk-st. July 19  
 Bold, J. O. Liverpool, July 19  
 Beech, J. Stone, July 22  
 Bridges, J. Bristol, July 22  
 Barker, J. and T. Helmsley, July 26  
 Brown, W. and Co. Bristol, July 26  
 Brown, J. and Co. Carrier's Hall, Aug. 12  
 Bernard, J. C. Manchester, Aug. 9  
 Blanche, Z. Dover-st. Aug. 9  
 Carveley, J. Wingham, July 19  
 Clement, H. Great Carter la. July 19  
 Cobb, W. New Sarum, July 26  
 Cree, R. Plymouth Dock, July 26  
 Clay, C. Aston, Warwick, July 26  
 Casper, E. High-st. July 26  
 Carlisle, J. Bolton-le-Moors, July 26  
 Critchlow, W. Liverpool, Aug. 2  
 Carruthers, D. Liverpool, Aug. 8  
 Chandler, J. Stockport, Aug. 9  
 Comberbach, J. H. Ecclesall, Aug. 9  
 Clark, J. York Hotel, Aug. 9  
 Dobie, R. Kenton-st. July 19  
 Dowling, R. Stockport, July 19  
 Dickie, J. Plymouth Dock, July 26  
 Davison, W. North Shields, Aug. 2  
 Daxbury, C. Tockholes, Aug. 2  
 Davis, W. and L. Liverpool, Aug. 9  
 Dickens, E. Lyesford, Aug. 9  
 Elwyn, G. Canterbury, July 19  
 Eady, S. P. Gerrard-st. July 19  
 Evans, V. New-town, July 26  
 Enfield, W. and Co. Norwich, July 26  
 Elliott, E. jun. Marlborough, Aug. 2  
 Fry, W. New Broad-street, July 12  
 Greenough, J. Bolton, July 26  
 Grigg, T. Plymouth, July 26  
 Green, J. O. Bath, July 26  
 Grettton, T. Rolleston, Aug. 2  
 Garrod, S. Paddington-st. Aug. 8  
 Garrow, J. Lower Brook-st. Aug. 8  
 Hornsby, J. sen. Neuthead, July 19  
 Howard, A. Lower Iotting, July 19  
 Henry, H. Liverpool, July 19  
 Hawkidge, W. B. Cleveland-st. July 19  
 Horder, J. Haydon sq. July 26  
 Howard, M. Little Newport, July 26  
 Hindmarsh, L. jun. Alnwick, July 26  
 Harris, W. St. Austell, July 29  
 Hammond, H. and T. Rugeley, July 29  
 Humphreys, J. Hammersmith, July 29  
 Husel and W. and P. Newbury, July 29  
 Hutton, T. Warrington, Aug. 2  
 Halstead, J. Wheeler's Wharf, Aug. 5  
 Heynes, S. Cheltenham, Aug. 9  
 Holmes and Co. Long-acre, Aug. 9  
 Hadley, N. jun. Milford Wharf, Aug. 9  
 Hothing, W. Mark-lane, Aug. 12  
 Johnson, P. Plymouth Dock, July 26  
 Jarman, A. Southampton, July 29  
 Jenkins, T. late Ma-rei of the ship City of London, Aug. 2  
 Jones, T. Liverpool, Aug. 2  
 Kirby, W. Chilvers, July 26  
 Kent, W. and B. Wantage, July 26  
 Luckman, J. Wigan, July 19  
 Lotthouse, J. Durlam, July 26  
 Luffe, H. Benhall, Aug. 12  
 Manning, R. Lancaster, July 26  
 Mearns, H. Lynn Regis, July 26  
 Munton, J. Red-ross stree, July 26  
 Mellis, G. Fenchurch st. Aug. 2  
 Mackey, J. South Shields, Aug. 9  
 Major, T. Folkestone, Aug. 9  
 Mearns, J. Camomile-st. Aug. 9  
 Mackenzie, H. Bartholomew-lane, Aug. 12  
 Mitchell, D. Cullum-st. Aug. 12  
 Napper, E. Frome, Selwood, July 19  
 Naah, R. Kingston-upon-Thames, July 19  
 Newman, A. Newgate st. July 19  
 Newbold, D. Birmingham, July 9  
 Odman, S. Bury St. Edmunds, July 26  
 Pearson, T. North Shields, July 19  
 Price, B. Bristol, July 19  
 Parley, J. High-st. July 19  
 Parley, T. Margate, July 19  
 Patten, W. Barn, Aug. 9  
 Phillips, D. and Co. York, Aug. 12  
 Robertson, A. Grosvenor-place, July 26  
 Robertson, G. Liverpool, Aug. 2  
 Robinson, W. Canlie, Aug. 12  
 Robertson, D. Bolton row, July 26  
 Smith, R. A. Belpor, July 19  
 Smith, A. F. Stockton, July 26  
 Sykes, W. Liverpool, July 26  
 Smith, D. Lad lane, July 29  
 Stone, T. Gibraltar walk, July 29  
 Stoneham, J. Beckworth-row, July 29  
 Sharpe, J. Market Deeping, Aug. 2  
 Smith, R. C. Sadron Walden, Aug. 2  
 Somerfield, P. Walsall, Aug. 8  
 Sharpe, J. W. Old Bond-st. Aug. 9  
 Smith, J. Bath, Aug. 12  
 Turner, W. Whitechurch, July 19  
 Tinsley, W. H. High street, July 26  
 Trevel, J. Wintchurch, July 29  
 Webb, T. New Sarum, July 19  
 Willis, G. Bath, July 19  
 Willinson, J. Newark upon-Tweed, July 26  
 Wilton, S. Chorlton with Hardy, July 26  
 Wiggsworth, W. Raby, July 26  
 Walsford, G. Cradion July 29  
 Wangemann, J. Govers-walk, July 29  
 Wisehill, B. Prospect place, Aug. 2  
 Weston, D. Westmore, Aug. 8  
 Walton, M. Liverpool, Aug. 12  
 Young, W. Boston, July 22

## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 28, TO TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1817.

- ARMISTEAD, W. and W. jun. Clement's-la. Lombard st. public notaries  
 Anderson and Grant, High-st. Newington, chess-mongers  
 Allen, M. and Ellis, W. Great Tower st. wine and spirit brokers  
 Bowen, J. and Jones, W. Holywell-st. Shoreditch, linen-drapers  
 Biddell, A. E. and Wills, M. A. Norfolk-st. Mary-le-Bone, milliners  
 Blackwell, W. and Parkin, W. Sheffield, silver-platers  
 Barber, C. and J. V. Birmingham, artists  
 Burrows, G. and Tanner, W. K. Oxford, linen-drapers  
 Brencley, J. and Churchland, E. Milton, Gravesend, woollen-manufacturers  
 Bullwinkle and Howard, Sixe-yard, Whitechapel, sugar-refiners  
 Burgess, J. and T. Enfield Wash, corn-dealers  
 Conway, C. and Perkins, J. Lime-st. Fenchurch-st. tea and coffee room keepers  
 Cloughton, T. Pickmore, J. Bover, G. and Faggett, J. Wigan, coal merchant  
 Clegg, W. Whitehead, T. and Whitehead, P. Balladine Brook, Lancashire, cotton-spinners  
 Crowley, J. Hicklin, B. and Evans, R. carriers  
 Carter, T. and Anesty, J. Great St. Thomas Apostle, calendarers  
 Charleton, J. Fuller, J. C. and Thomas, A. Bristol, soap and candle manufacturers  
 Cooke, J. and Taylor, L. Manchester, hat-manufacturers  
 Dalglissh, W. Dalglissh, S. and Dalglissh, W. jun. Linchhouse and Paddington, timber-merchants  
 Dearden, W. Bidder, J. and Dearden, M. Sheffield, York, scholarm-manufacturers  
 Dinmore, C. and Booty, W. Norwich, liquor merchants  
 Downson, J. and Smith, L. Cheapside, straw-plat-dealers  
 Dias de Carvalho, J. J. and de Abreu, A. F. London  
 Dawson, S. Dawson, J. and Dawson, T. Billiter-sq. London, dealers  
 Depeke, J. and Buck, C. Croyd n. Surrey, grocers  
 Evans, F. and Price, W. Minories, tea dealers  
 Fox, W. Bosworth, T. C. and Fox, G. W. Clement's-la. Lombard-st. coal-merchants  
 Fripp, W. Fripp, J. Fripp, W. Jun. Fripp, E. B. and Fripp, D. Bristol, soap-manufacturers  
 Goose, N. and Bruce, J. Mannington, Essex, druggists  
 Guinery, J. and Frodsham, R. Liverpool, attornies  
 Hebb, W. F. and Roberts, J. High-st. Southwark, snuff-manufacturers  
 Hamblin, T. and Seyfang, C. F. Sugarloaf-co. Garlick-hill, printers  
 Heron, J. A. and Rainey, A. Conduit-st. Hanover-sq.  
 Haynes, T. and Trewheela, W. Coleman st.  
 Halliday, J. and Calvert, G. Thorne, Yorkshire, manufacturers  
 Hodgkinson, G. and Wincott, T. New Bond-st. linen-drapers  
 Heyde, E. V. and J. V. Bermondsey-st. tobacconists  
 Henthers, S. and Hamer, W. Liverpool, insurance-brokers  
 Harris, J. sen. and jun. Road side, Whitechapel.

- Holland, H. Waistell, C. Horton, W. and Holland, G. High Holborn, dealers.
- Holman, A. and Kidgell, R. Wellington, Somersetshire, surgeons and apothecaries.
- Hickman, E. and Wilson, E. Clemeur's la. Lombard-st.
- Hornby and Co. Over Bentham, Yorkshire, flax-merchants.
- Horne and Cofton, New Chatham, Durham, iron-manufacturers.
- Hornbrook, S. Tavistock, and Pearse, J. Horrabridge, Devonshire, serge makers.
- Harris, E. North America, and Leach, T. Leicester, hosiers.
- Holmes, T. and Co. Friday-st. Cheapside, manufacturers of hosiery.
- Jackson, T. and Knaggs, T. Change-alley, Cornhill, attornies.
- Jordan, H. and Downing, S. Falmouth, provision-merchants.
- Kirkaldy and Co. Dundee, linen-manufacturers.
- Little, S. and White, M. Brixton-place, Surrey, proprietors of a ladies' boarding-school.
- Layton, E. and Shears, A. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden, silk-mercers.
- Lakeman, S. and St. Waldegrave, T. Langbourn-chambers, Fenchurch-st. tea-brokers.
- Morgan, E. Morgan, R. and Hopkins, H. Streatham Mews, St. George's, east iron-founders.
- Mowbray, E. and Smeeton, M. Old Change, milliners.
- Mahley, W. and Thompson, J. Chelsea, Middlesex, pawn brokers.
- McInteux, J. and Webster, R. Manchester, letter-press-printers.
- Moorhouse, J. and G. Ebson House, Yorksire, woollen-manufacturers.
- Pritchard, J. and J. Boundary-row, Black-hairs'-road, cabinet and chair makers.
- Price, J. and Segura, J. Leadenhall-st. drug-ists.
- Poulton, T. and Wakeman, T. Fleet market, stationers.
- Perry, C. J. and Hunt, W. H. Bristol, surgeons.
- Puget, S. Dodson, W. Done, J. Thompson, J. and Harding, W. Oren, Cheshire.
- Pitfield, J. and Hitehman, H. Queen st. Cheapside, warehousemen.
- Powell, W. and Ieland, R. Cornhill, attornies.
- Post, R. and J. Tower-st. Islington, ironmongers.
- Ross, B. and Hayworth, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, soap-brokers.
- Rayner, J. and Jubb, J. Westminster-road, stone-masons.
- Redmayne and Lewis, Henietta-st. Covent garden, linen-drappers.
- Riding and Smith, Macclesfield, cabinet-makers.
- Rawling and Walker, Leeds, York-shire, dyers.
- Robinson, C. Holmes, J. and Kendra, W. Watling-st. mercers.
- Stringer, G. and Scholesfield, J. Church-row and Barnsbury-pl. Islington, furnishing-ironmongers.
- Shillitoe, H. and Frett, E. Jewry-st. Aldgate, merchants.
- Shaw, T. Shaw, G. and Shaw, A. Furlane, Saddleworth, York, clothiers.
- Smith and Co. Upper Rathbone-pl. piano-forte-makers.
- Sloane and Young, Liverpool, cotton-brokers.
- Sheppard, J. and Harris, J. Birmingham, grocers.
- Shaw, S. and W. Andover, grocers.
- Thomas, W. Strachen, R. and Stubbs, T. Cheapside, warehousemen.
- Turner, J. and Bolton, T. Whittington and Kinfare, Stafford, iron masters.
- Tavernier, C. I. and Green, E. Mount-st. Grosvenor-sq. wine-merchants.
- Tovey, J. Edwards, T. and Reice, T. Gloucester, ironmongers.
- Travers, J. and Bagaley, G. H. Stangate-wharf, Lambeth, coal-merchants.
- Thomas, R. and W. Falmouth, hat manufacturers.
- Tomkinson, R. and J. Northwich, Cheshire, salt-proprietors.
- Vardon, T. Verdon, C. Millington, M. Shillitoe, P. and Millington, M. jun. Upper Thames-st. Greenwich, and Winton Hill, Durham, iron-founders.
- Venahie, W. and G. Cookham, Berks, paper-makers.
- Wide, R. and Baynes, T. King-st. Commercial-road, sugar brokers.
- Ward, G. Ward, G. H. Ward, W. and Thompson, J. W. London.
- Whates, J. and Clark, A. High st. Poplar, smiths.
- Wetherell, J. and J. Chatham, coal-merchants.
- Webb, G. and R. Everard's-pl. Church-la. White-chapel.
- Walthew, J. and Overton, T. Liverpool, drapers.
- Wylie, H. and Richardson, W. J. Abchurch-la. merchants.
- Watts and Allison, East Castle-st. Oxford-market.
- Watts and Co. Bath, attornies.
- Wood and Co. Macclesfield.
- Worthington and Bolton, Ashton, Lancaster, coin-dealers.
- Westley and Masterman, Cullum-st. Fenchurch-st. drapers.
- Watts and Collett, Conduit st. Hanover-sq. milliners.
- Wilson and Troughton, Clackmannan, Scotland, waistcoaters.
- Wolfenden, J. and Foster, J. Manchester, cotton-spinners.
- Walker, G. and Co. Seacombe, Cheshire, proprietor of the Seacombe Smelt Company.
- Woodhead, A. and Co. New-co. Bow-la. warehousemen.

## LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &amp;c.

(Continued from Vol. LXXI. page 571.)

**PHILIP HUTCHINSON CLAY**, of London, Gentleman; for a combination of machinery, for the purpose of repairing and improving turnpike and other roads and highways, and preserving the same in good order. Dated May 22, 1817.

**SETH HUNT**, of the United States of America, now residing in Covent Garden, Middlesex, Esq.; for an improved escapement for clocks and watches and chronometers. Communicated to him by a Foreigner residing abroad. Dated May 22, 1817.

**ROGER DIDOT**, formerly a paper-manufacturer in France, but now of Paddington, Middlesex, son of Peter Francis Didot, Junior, late a celebrated printer in Paris, deceased; for certain improvements upon the machines already in use for making wove and laid paper in continued length or separate sheets. Dated May 22, 1817.

**GEORGE MANWARING**, of Marsh Place, Lambeth, Esq.; for improvements in steam engines. Dated May 22, 1817.

**SETH HUNT**, of the United States of America, now residing in Covent-garden, Middlesex, Esq.; for certain combinations of improvements in machinery for making pins. Communicated to him by a Foreigner residing abroad. Dated May 22, 1817.

**CHARLES WYATT**, of Bedford-row, Middlesex, Copper-smith; for a new method or methods of pre-

venting any disadvantageous accumulations of heat in manufacturing and refining sugar. Dated June 3, 1817.

**BENJAMIN AGAR-TAY**, of Birmingham, Warwickshire; for certain improvements in chimney ornaments, which said chimney ornaments are so constructed, that they may be used for fire screens, flower or scent jars, time-piece cases, candlesticks, toast-stands, and various other purposes. Dated June 3, 1817.

**GABRIEL TIGERE**, Duke's-court, Bow-street, Middlesex, Gentleman; for a process or method of manufacturing writing-paper in such a manner as that it will be extremely difficult, if not impossible, afterwards to extract or discharge any writing from such paper. Dated June 3, 1817.

**JOHN FAIRNELL**, of St. Austell, Cornwall, Brazier; for a method of tinning or covering with tin, sheets or plates of copper, brass, or zinc. Dated June 10, 1817.

**THOMAS WHITTIE**, of Chester, Wharfinger, and **GEORGE EYTON**, of the same city, Gentleman; for a new or improved kiln for the purpose of drying malt, wheat, oats, barley, peas, beans, and other substances, by means of steam raised by air. Dated June 10, 1817.

## LONDON MARKETS, JULY 22, 1817.

**COTTON.**—The stock in London, with the exception of Bengal Cotton, is trivial; for the latter, the demand during the last week was most extensive; the sales are estimated to exceed 3000 bags, chiefly of the common and middling descriptions; the prices were 9½d. to 12½d. The advance now demanded on the last East India sale prices is 1d. per lb. on the common quality, which in some instances has been realized. The best Bengals are not in so extensive request, they however command a small premium. The other sales of the week are—100 Pernams 2s. 1d. to 2s. 1½d.; 200 Maranhams 23d. to 23½d.; small parcels of Bahias 23d. to 23½d.; Minas 21½d.; 320 Rowds 18½d. to 19d.; a few Orleans 20d. to 21d.; Barbadoes 20½d.; Carricous 22d.; and Surats at 15d.

The greatest proportion of the purchases are made by the export houses, but as they cannot procure Bengal under 1d. per lb. advance on the late sale prices, the markets is not so brisk; the advance at present has been only partially submitted to.

The East India Company have again declared 4300 Bengals for sale 1st proximo; which is expected to be increased to 6500 bales.

**SUGAR.**—The business done in Muscovades last week was most extensive; we mentioned the sale of 4000 hhds.; on the Wednesday the purchases were nearly the same quantity, at a farther improvement of about 1s. per cwt. and though the sales were not so brisk and extensive towards the close of the week, the advance was fully maintained, and it is calculated about 10,000 casks were disposed of, being nearly one-third of the whole stock in London; the purchases made were chiefly by the refiners and the wholesale grocers; the former have entered into extensive contracts for goods to be ready some weeks hence at prices nearly the present currency; the purchases of raw Sugars were to secure their profits, and supply the demand for refined goods, which continues so extensive, that though the trade have been freely at work for some time past, they have not been able to supply the demand.

Of Refined Goods, no parcels are to be met with, and all to be ready two or three weeks to come are previously contracted for. The market however is certainly higher; very extensive contracts are stated to be made on speculation, anticipating a higher currency.—Molasses have been in extensive demand, chiefly for exportation.

**COFFEE.**—The public sales of Coffee have been very extensive; the quantity has been so great, that notwithstanding the considerable orders unexecuted, a decline generally of 2s. per cwt. took place; the depression was particularly noticed in good and fine ordinary descriptions, which had formerly been in so extensive request; fine ordinary Jamaica, which the week previously sold extensively at 90s. only realized 86s. to 87s. 6d.; middling 91s. to 92s.;

good middling 95s. and 96s., and fine middling 100s. The Dutch descriptions were also depressed about 2s.

**IRISH PROVISIONS, &c.**—There have been no sales of the least importance in the Provision market since our last; but as the stocks are moderate, very high prices are still expected to be maintained. Bacon is in fair demand. The supplies of new Irish Butter continue inadequate to the request; the prices continue at a high rate.

**CORN.**—The continuance of fine weather has had a great effect on the Corn market; the supplies yesterday were extensive, the holders being anxious to push their Grain forward to immediate sale; there were about 10,000 quarters English, and about 2000 quarters Foreign Wheat had arrived during the previous week; the depression of English Wheat was about 4s. per quarter, and only the fine we believe sold at the reduction. A small quantity of extra fine Dantzic realized 100s.; this was the only parcel of Foreign which met buyers, though very little inferior was offered at 90s. and even below that price for real good parcels. Barley was in short supply, and realized rather more money. In the early part of the morning there was some disposition to purchase Oats, but the demand afterwards gave way, the market closing heavily at 1s. decline. Beans were in more request; fine runs obtained an advance of 2s. Grey Peas were 2s and White Boilers 8s. lower. A few samples of new Rape Seed appeared at market; they were sold so low as 32l. per last. Flour may be quoted 5s. lower.

**CORN IMPORTATION BILL.**—The Act lately passed is dated the 10th inst.—Corn, Grain, Meal, Flour, and Rice, may be imported in any vessel from any country till the 14th November next inclusive, provided that the Importation of Grain during the same period shall continue to be legal, under the late Act 55, Geo. III. cap. 26.—Corn, &c. warehoused for exportation only may be entered for home consumption.—Rye Meal warehoused in like manner, may be admitted to entry duty free.

**TOBACCO.**—The only purchase of Tobacco for the week past was a parcel of inferior Virginia; the prices are without variation, and nearly nominal, until the result of the French contract is ascertained; if the quantity is considerable, it may have some effect on the market prices; to day the tenders were to be made at Paris.

**RICE.**—The demand for Rice rather revived last week; good Carolina, in considerable parcels, realized a high price—old 35s. 6d. and 36s. About 800 bags of very inferior East India Rice were brought forward by the East India Company, the prices 17s. 6d. to 19s. 6d.

**DYEWOODS.**—Logwood became a favourite article of speculation last week; the prices paid were 7l. for Jamaica, which immediately advanced to 8l. and 9l. and we believe a picked parcel realized 9l. 19s.

# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS.

FROM THE 23D OF JUNE, TO THE 21ST OF JULY, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	June 23 to 30.	July 1 to 7	July 7 to 14.	July 14 to 21.
BREAD, per quarter.	1 7	1 7	1 6s	1 5
Flour, Fine, per sack.	115 0 a 0 0	108 0 a 110 0	100 0 a 0 0	90 0 a 95 0
"    Seconds	100 0 a 110 0	90 0 a 100 0	80 0 a 90 0	75 0 a 85 0
"    Scotch	95 0 a 105 0	90 0 a 95 0	70 0 a 85 0	70 0 a 80 0
Malt	65 0 a 85 0	65 0 a 80 0	60 0 a 81 0	60 0 a 64 0
Pollard	24 0 a 30 0	23 0 a 25 0	22 0 a 24 0	22 0 a 25 0
Bran	14 0 a 16 0	10 0 a 12 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0
"    White	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0
Tares	6 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0
Turnips, Round	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Ham, per quarter	115 0 a 126 0	115 0 a 126 0	115 0 a 126 0	115 0 a 126 0
Cinque Foal	28 0 a 35 0	28 0 a 35 0	28 0 a 35 0	28 0 a 35 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	40 0 a 96 0	40 0 a 96 0	40 0 a 96 0	40 0 a 96 0
"    White	42 0 a 95 0	42 0 a 95 0	42 0 a 95 0	42 0 a 95 0
Trefoil	4 0 a 25 0	4 0 a 25 0	4 0 a 25 0	4 0 a 25 0
Rape Seed, per last	46 0 a 48 0	46 0 a 48 0	46 0 a 48 0	46 0 a 48 0
Linsed Cakes, per 1000	12 12 a 0 0	12 0 a 0 0	12 12 a 0 0	12 12 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton	10 0 a 12 0	14 0 a 16 0	0 0 a 0 0	7 0 a 9 0
"    Champions	10 0 a 14 0	8 0 a 10 0	0 0 a 0 0	3 0 a 4 0
Beef	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0
Mutton	3 0 a 4 0	3 2 a 4 2	3 2 a 4 2	3 2 a 4 2
Lamb	4 0 a 5 0	3 8 a 5 8	3 0 a 5 0	3 2 a 5 2
Veal	4 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 4	3 0 a 5 0	3 4 a 5 4
Pork	4 0 a 5 2	3 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 4	3 8 a 5 8
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.	60 0 a 70 0	66 0 a 70 0	66 0 a 70 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Carlow	78 0 a 80 0	78 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Dutch	80 0 a 92 0	80 0 a 92 0	80 0 a 92 0	105 0 a 108 0
"    York, per fikin.	42 0 a 0 0	42 0 a 0 0	42 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0
"    Cambridge	44 0 a 0 0	44 0 a 0 0	44 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0
"    Dorset	48 0 a 0 0	46 0 a 0 0	48 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old	70 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 81 0	71 0 a 84 0
"    Ditto, New	56 0 a 66 0	59 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	56 0 a 66 0
"    Gloucester, double	60 0 a 65 0	65 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 72 0
"    Ditto, single	42 0 a 48 0	45 0 a 54 0	48 0 a 54 0	42 0 a 50 0
"    Dutch	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 56 0
Flans, Westphalia	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    York	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Wiltshire, per stone	5 0 a 5 4	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0
"    Irish	4 6 a 4 8	5 4 a 0 0	5 4 a 0 0	5 0 a 5 4
"    York, per cwt	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Eard	65 0 a 68 0	68 0 a 0 0	68 0 a 0 0	72 0 a 74 0
Tallow, per ditto	2 13 0	2 13 0	2 13 0	2 14 0
Candles, Store, per doz	9 6	9 6	9 6	9 6
"    Ditto, Moulds	11 0	11 0	11 0	11 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0
"    Ditto, Mottled	94 0	94 0	94 0	94 0
"    Ditto, Curled	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
Starch	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 15 a 5 0	4 15 a 5 0
Coals, Newcastle	35 0 a 43 0	36 5 a 43 0	34 0 a 43 0	30 3 a 42 0
"    Ditto, Sunderland	34 3 a 38 6	34 0 a 38 0	34 0 a 37 9	32 6 a 38 6
Hops, in bags	12 16 a 16 10	12 12 a 16 10	11 11 a 16 10	11 11 a 16 10
"    Sussex	12 0 a 16 0	11 11 a 15 5	11 0 a 15 0	11 0 a 15 0
Hay	5 2 6	4 18 0	4 10 0	4 13 0
Clover	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 6 0
Straw	2 3 6	2 1 3	2 0 6	2 1 3
Hay	5 3 0	5 5 0	5 0 0	5 0 0
Clover	7 4 0	7 4 0	7 4 0	7 4 0
Straw	1 19 0	1 19 0	1 19 0	1 19 0
Hay	4 13 0	5 10 0	5 0 0	5 0 0
Clover	6 15 0	6 15 0	7 4 0	6 10 0
Straw	1 17 0	1 19 0	1 19 0	1 18 0

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoidupois, from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending June 21.	Ending June 28.	Ending July 5.	Ending July 12.
WHEAT	114 11	114 3	109 1	106 1
RYE	69 2	67 10	65 2	65 0
BARLEY	56 10	57 2	50 6	53 4
OATS	40 2	41 3	36 0	36 2
BEANS	58 5	57 4	54 10	54 5
PEAS	55 2	55 0	52 11	52 10
OATMEAL	45 8	44 5	44 6	41 5

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, June 28th. 1817, is

Wheat, 6s. 6d. | Rye, 6s. 6d. | Barley, 4s. 6d. | Oats, 4s. 6d. | Beans, 4s. 11d. | Peas, 3s. 6d. | Oatmeal, 6s. 6d.

AGGREGATE PRICES of BRITISH CORN in SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoidupois, of the Four Weeks

immediately preceding the 15th of June 1817, from the London Gazette of Saturday, June 28. is,

Wheat, 7s. 11d. | Rye, 6s. 6d. | Barley, 4s. 8d. | Oats, 4s. 5d. | Beans, 6s. 5d. | Peas, 6s. 9d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 7d. | Beer or Bly, 4s. 2d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

June 23, is 47s. 9d. per cwt. | July 2, is 47s. 8d. per cwt. | July 5, is 46s. 6d. per cwt. | July 16,

is 47s. 1d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, THOMAS NETTLESHIPP, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.



# SEASON, 1816—17.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

*With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purseis, Time of coming afloat, &c*

Ships' Names.	Tonnage.	Consignments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purseis.	When sailed.	Arrived in the Downs.
Princess Amelia	1200	China	R Williams	G Balston	S Laie	J Kellaway	M Carter	C Penny	N Grant	J Thomson	1816	1816
General Harris	1200	China	J Forbes	A Harrison	J Percival	J Kemp	H Andrew	W Whitehear	J Simpson	G B Key	1817.	1817.
Charles G. Moore	1200	China	W Moffat	G Widdow	J Arington	H Kemp	G Fites	J Tuten	J Paton	W C Drydale	Downs	Downs
Marquis of Camden	1200	China	J P Jones	R S. Dalrymple	J. Foulston	W. Foulston	E. Foulston	J. Colman	P. Murray	W. Colman	7 Jan.	7 Jan.
Van-sturrt	1200	China	J. Mang	R. S. Dalrymple	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	W. Wilson	P. Stewart		
Lovell's Castle	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Inglis	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Hertfordshire	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Bridge-water	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
General Kyd	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Atlas	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Mar of Wellington	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Shirana	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Princeman	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Rose	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Waterloo	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Donshire	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Royal George	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Carnatic	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
W. iam Pitt	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Union	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Northumb. third	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Lord Castreagh	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Thomas Grenville	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Carnarvon	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		
Huddart	1200	China	J. Widdow	J. Widdow	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill	J. Hill		

3d July, 1817.

PRICES of SHARES in NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 22d July, 1817.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
	£.	s.		£.	s.
Basingstoke Canal.....		5 10	Ditto Annuities of 8l.....	8l.	68
Birmingham.....	36l.	720	Ditto Annuities of 7l.....	7l.	43 10
Chelmer and Blackwater.....	4l.	70	Vauxhall.....		31 10
Chesterfield.....	6l.	100	Archway and Kentish Town Road ..		10
Coventry.....	44l.	750	Commercial.....	5l.	90
Crinan.....		1 10	East India Branch.....	5l.	90
Croydon.....		3 6	Great Dover Street.....	1l. 10s.	33
Ellesmere and Chester.....	4l.	67	Higgate Archway.....		7 0
Grand Junction.....	6l.	194	Chelsea Water works.....	12s.	8
Grand Surrey.....		49	East London.....	2l. 10s.	66
Grand Union.....		92	Grand Junction.....		37
Grand Western.....		4	Kent.....	2l.	42
Grantham.....	6l.	105	Manchester and Salford.....		98
Huddersfield.....		10	Portsmouth and Farington.....		5 10
Kennet and Avon.....		20	Ditto.....	3l.	35
Lancaster.....		18	West Middlesex.....	3s.	39
Leeds and Liverpool.....	10l.	238	Albion Fire and Life Insurance.....	2l. 10s.	2 6
Leicester and Northampton Union ..	4l.	75	Atlas.....		2 7 6
Monmouthshire.....	6l.	102	Eagle.....	2s.	2 0
Oxford.....	31l.	485	Globe.....	6l.	121
Peak Forest.....		60	Hope.....	2s.	2 10
Regent's.....		25	Imperial.....	3l.	76
Shropshire.....	7l.	105	Rock.....	2s.	3 6
Swansea.....	10l.	196	Union.....		29
Thames and Medway.....		8 8	Royal Exchange.....		232
Thames and Severn.....		9	Provident.....	14s.	17
Trout and Mersy.....	60l.	1303	London Institution.....		52 10
Wilts and Berks.....		5 5	Russell.....		15 10
Worcester and Birmingham.....		16	Surrey.....		10
Commercial Dock.....	6l.	65	Auction Mart.....		20
London.....	3l.	68	Commercial Sale Rooms.....	2l.	27 10
West India.....	10l.	190	British Copper.....		43
Southwark Bridge.....		56	Gas Light and Coke.....		50
Ditto New.....		50	Geeralstone Mines, 36l. paid.....		10
Waterloo.....		20	Great Hewas, 18l. 10s. paid.....		10

**Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.**

When 3 per cent. Stock is 60 and under 81,

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 8 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 8
40.....	5 13 0	.....	7 0 4
45.....	6 2 0	.....	7 11 7
50.....	6 13 0	.....	8 5 3
55.....	7 7 0	.....	9 2 7
60.....	8 5 0	.....	10 5 0
65.....	9 11 0	.....	11 17 3
70.....	11 11 0	.....	14 6 11
75 and upwards.....	14 13 0	.....	18 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting Life-Annuities: they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 3l. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

**COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from July 1, to July 25, 1817, both inclusive.**

Amsterdam, B. & U.....	38—6 a 37—6	Ribna, effective.....	351 a 36
Ditto at sight.....	38—0 a 37—0	Seville.....	344 a 35
Amsterdam, c. f.....	1—16 a 11—10	Gibraltar.....	314 a 314
Ditto at sight.....	1—13 a 11—7	Laghorri.....	48 a 48½
Rotterdam, c. f. & U.....	1—17 a 11—11	Genoa.....	451 a 45½
Antwerp, ex money.....	11—17 a 11—11	Venice Italian Liv.....	97
Hamburg 2 U.....	35—5 a 34—4	Malta.....	471 a 47
Altona 2 U.....	34—6 a 34—7	Naples.....	40 a 40½
Paris, 3 day's sight.....	24—80 a 24—80	Lisbon.....	58 a 57½
Ditto, 2 Usance.....	25—0 a 24—50	Palermo per oz.....	180d.
Bordeaux, ditto.....	47—0 a 24—50	Opotro.....	57½ a 58
Frankfort on the Main, ex money.....	147½ a 145½	Rio Janeiro.....	50
Madrid, effective.....	45½ a 36	Dublin.....	194 a 12½
Cadiz, effective.....	35 a 34½	Cork.....	124

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

**PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.**

Portugal Gold, in coin.....	7l. 19s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars.....	0l. 5s. 1d. a 0l. 5s. 2d.
Gold in Bars.....	3l. 19s. 0d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard.....	0l. 5s. 2d. a 5s. 3½d.
New Doubloons.....	3l. 15s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each.....	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

24th July, 1817.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

**DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JUNE 25, TO JULY 25, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.**

1817. Days.	Bank Stock.	3perCt Consol.	4perCt Consol.	5perCt Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5perCt Anns.	Imp. 3perCt Anns.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Old So. Sea An.	N. W. So. Sea An.	5 per Cent. Ind.	Ex. Bills per Dy.	Ex. Bills 3per Dy.	Consols per Dy.
June 25	271 273	75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
26		75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
27		75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
28		75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
29	274	75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
30	274 1/2	75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
July 1	274 1/2	75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
2	274 1/2	75 1/2	95 1/2	43 1/2	19 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
3	47 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
4	47 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
5		77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
6		77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
7	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
8	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
9	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
10	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
11	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
12	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
13	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
14	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
15	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
16	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
17	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
18	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
19	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
20	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
21	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
22	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
23	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
24	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s
25	275 1/2	77 1/2	96 1/2	44 1/2	20 1/2	76 1/2	73 1/2					91s 92spr. 8s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s	10s 11spr. 9s

\* 3 per Cent. Consols, 5 per Cent. Navy and India Stock as above, without the Dividend.

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of September, 1816, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1715, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 1, Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

# THE European Magazine

## FOR AUGUST, 1817.

[Embellished with a Portrait of LORD EXMOUTH.]

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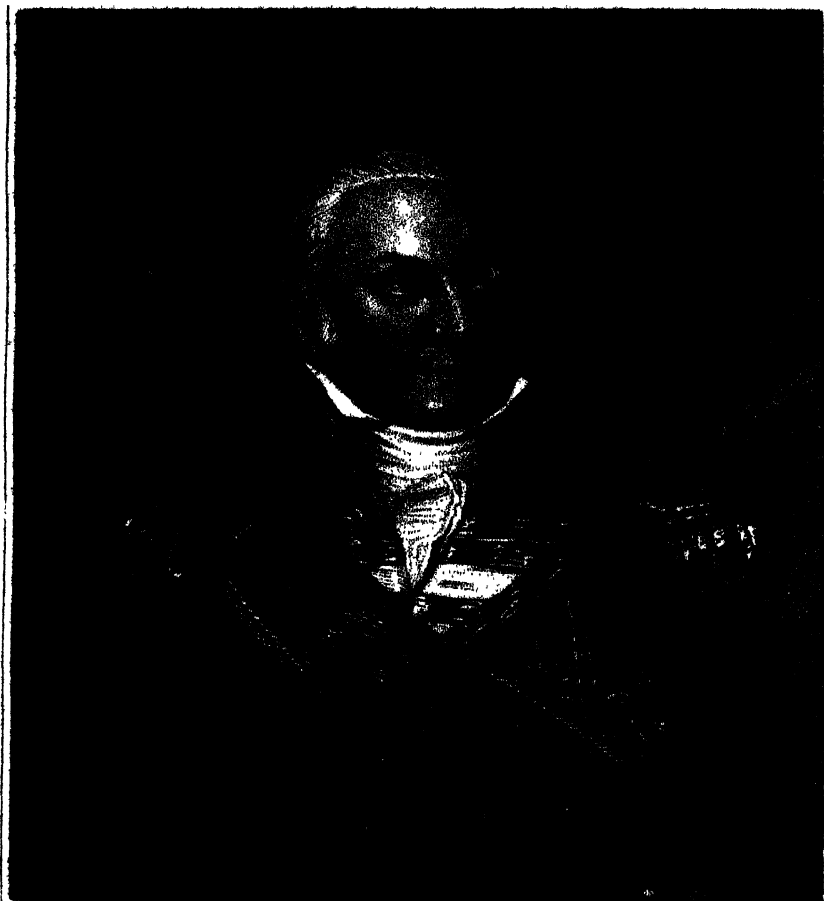
# SEASON, 1816—17.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

*With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, &c*

Ship's Name.	Tonnage.	Cargaments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	When sailed.	Arrived in the Downs.
1 Princess Amelia . . . . .	1900	China	R. Williams	L. Baisdon	S. Lyde	J. Kellaway	W. Carter	C. Penny	N. Grant	J. Thomson	1816.	1816.
2 Bombay . . . . .	1200		J. Forbes	A. Hamilton	L. Pordval	F. A. Cunyngname	S. Holbrow	W. H. Whitehead	J. Simpson	G. B. Key	1817.	1817.
3 General Harris . . . . .	1200		J. Sims	G. Westend	J. Morse	H. Kemp	J. Eyles	J. Luyken	J. Paton	W. C. Drysdale	Downs	Downs
4 Charles Grant . . . . .	1200	Bomb. & China	W. Moffat	H. Scott	B. Annington	H. Lee	G. Denny	C. Anderson	P. Murray	M. Connal	7 Jan.	7 Jan.
5 Marcus Camden . . . . .	1200		J. P. Larkins	T. Larkins, jun	W. Parcoe	J. Sexton	E. Ford, jun.	E. H. Bond, jun.	A. Walker	E. Harrison		
6 Yans tart . . . . .	1200		J. Mangie	R. S. Dalrymple	J. Foulerton	W. Cruikshank	W. P. Jones	J. Colman	J. W. Wilson	P. Stewart		
7 Lowther Castle . . . . .	1200		J. Wordsworth	C. Moslock	H. Hill	R. W. Smith	W. Wilkison	J. Gledworth	J. Glendening	E. King		
8 Ind . . . . .	1200		R. Hudson	J. Hay	B. Bauman	T. B. Adair	W. Allen	B. G. G. G. G.	R. H. Cox	C. Kilian		
9 Bridgewater . . . . .	1200	Madr. Penang, & China	J. Card	J. Mosey	E. Rogers	V. J. Dunmond	R. Card	H. G. G. G.	N. G. G. G.	N. G. G. G.		
10 General Kyd . . . . .	1200	Beng. & China	J. Walker	A. Kays	E. Maxwell	H. Hutchinson	J. Stanton	N. B. Bell	P. P. P. P.	N. G. G. G.		
11 Albatross . . . . .	1200		J. W. Smith	C. O. Mayne	E. B. Everest	G. A. Bond	E. Hacoa	J. N. Pile	R. Collins	B. Mayne	Portsm.	18 Mar.
12 Madras Wellington . . . . .	961		K. Smith	R. Richardson	T. Addison	G. A. Bond	E. Hacoa	J. N. Pile	R. Collins	B. Mayne		
13 Streatham . . . . .	819	Madr. & Beng.	R. Borradaile	J. Dale	J. Lowther	F. Orlebar	W. E. Farrer	C. Pennington	R. Gilpin	B. R. Coffin		
14 Prince of Wales . . . . .	788		M. Crek	C. B. Gribble	W. Swinton	J. Levy	H. Cowan	W. H. Freeman	W. Scott	S. Drysdale	Downs	Downs
15 Rose . . . . .	935		S. Donaldson	T. MacTaggart	J. Adair	T. Sandys	J. O. MacTaggart	R. Palmer	H. Clark	J. Milroy	14 Mar.	14 Mar.
16 Viceroy . . . . .	1500	Pen. and China	Company's Ship	J. Birch	W. Manning	J. B. Burnett	P. Phillips	P. Phillips	R. Mackenzie	W. E. Smiley		
17 W. A. G. . . . .	1500		W. Moffat	N. Adams	W. R. Beat	F. Young	W. Luyken	H. E. Hart	R. Alexander	H. Wright	Portsm.	Portsm.
18 Dorsetshire . . . . .	1500	China	R. Williams	N. Turner	H. Ager	T. Williams	G. K. Bathie	A. H. de Cardonnel	T. Hog	E. Fearon	180 April	180 April
19 Cyra George . . . . .	1500		J. F. Tunna	C. S. Timms	C. Biden	G. Osborn	E. Jacob	P. Phillips	R. Stewart	J. Smith	Downs	Downs
20 William Pitt . . . . .	1500	Madr. & Beng.	H. B. B. B.	C. B. B. B.	H. B. B. B.	R. B. B. B.	C. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	P. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	180 April	180 April
21 Unon . . . . .	1500	Madr. & Beng.	H. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	H. B. B. B.	R. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	M. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	180 April	180 April
22 Northumberland . . . . .	1500	Madr. & Beng.	H. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	H. B. B. B.	R. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	M. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	180 April	180 April
23 Lord Castlereagh . . . . .	1500	Dagat	H. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	H. B. B. B.	R. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	M. B. B. B.	J. B. B. B.	180 April	180 April
24 Thomas Grenville . . . . .	1500	Bombay	Company's Ship	R. Alagar	C. Shea	G. Williams	R. Greene	G. T. Cately	W. Lormer	E. Bostock	Downs	Downs
25 Castarthen . . . . .	1500		J. Williams	R. Ross	T. R. Leath	A. Moncrieff	R. Colquhoun	J. Alves	J. Winton	G. Homer	Downs	Downs
26 Huddart . . . . .	1500		R. Barrowes	C. Welher	R. Walee	Tian. Cartie	R. Rendie	J. Rendie	J. Anderton	J. Johnston	18 May	18 May





LONDON, Published for the *European Magazine* by J. Aspern, 17, Sept. 1817

*Right Honourable,*  
 ADMIRAL VISCOUNT EXMOUTH,  
*G. C. B. &c. &c. &c.*

*Engraved by H. Meyer from an original Painting by S. Drummond Esq. R.A.*







THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

FOR AUGUST, 1817.

MEMOIR OF THE  
**RIGHT HON. SIR EDWARD PELLEW, BART.**  
**VISCOUNT AND BARON EXMOUTH,**

OF CANONTEIGN, IN THE COUNTY OF DEVON, ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE, G.C.B.  
 K.B.S. K.C.S. G.C.A. G.C.W.N. K.M.S. D.C.L. ETC. ETC. ETC.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY MEYER, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING  
 BY SAMUEL DRUMMOND, ESQ. A.R.A.]

A braver, and more dauntless spirit  
 Did never float upon the swelling tide.

SHAKESPEARE.

**W**HEN the warlike prowess of a nation displays itself in all the exalted energies of generous anxiety for the preservation of those interests on which the happiness of the world depends, the victorious accomplishment of its disinterested views is hailed by all the truly good and brave as an achievement sanctioned in its motive, and justified in its action by the purest associations of virtue and valour. Such has ever been the motive which has given impulse to the poise of Britain's powerful arm, when lifted up in the assertion of her glorious pre-eminence above the nations of the earth;—and such has been the action by which this pre-eminence has been preserved against their hostile aggressions.

The character of all her wars has been ennobled by a love of justice, and an inflexible resolve to maintain that balance of power, by which, the experience of ages has shewn that the peace of Europe can be best substantiated. Whenever she has drawn the sword, it has been wielded only in defence of that share in the equipoise of dominion which she has a right to assume, and the ability to preserve. No unworthy pursuit of self-aggrandisement, no desire of avaricious domination have stained the glory of her arms, or tarnished the splendour of her conquests; and in the progress of her dignified purpose, she has never refused aid to the oppressed, nor lent herself to the designs of the oppressor; but, on the contrary, the blood of her brave sons has flowed profusely, and the

treasures of her national wealth have been expended without reserve, to support the one, and controvert the other;—while in the uniform exercise of her good faith, and the undeviating perseverance of her unshrinking fortitude, she has never been known to desert the cause which she has promised to uphold, and to which she has allied her efforts. Her conflicts have been tremendous, her struggles unparalleled, yet have the honour of her name, and the strength of her greatness stood unshaken both in the cabinet and the field;—the wisdom of her counsels unrivalled; the firmness of her step in the march of her superiority unweakened; and the records of her triumphs over the lawless ambition and sanguinary despotism of usurpation and tyranny, pour a lustre over the annals of the world that will be reflected in the willing tribute of its grateful applause, as long as it retains its existence in the systems of the universe.

An ungrateful progeny may have aimed the parricidal blow at her maternal bosom,—she felt in her deepest regrets the unfilial attempt, but she turned aside the dagger; and although the transgression exiled them from her embrace, she generously received their proffers of reconciliation, and sealed the bond of peace with the most liberal assurances of amity. But the heart of the aggressor never forgives; so it was with America: again and again were those assurances repulsed, and the seal torn from the bond; yet again and again has

the mother country forgiven the restless and wayward posterity of her first offending children; and in the last instance of her forbearance, checked her resentment at a moment when its continuance must inevitably have reduced them to the expiring convulsion of their exhausted strength. At one of the periods of this unnatural warfare, when a cotemporary monarch of a neighbouring throne, meanly stooped to foment the domestic discord between the parent and the offspring, excited by an envious hatred and vain rivalry of the former's towering fame—he foresaw not the baneful consequence of his treacherous interference—the infection of rebellious disobedience was carried back to the shores of his own kingdom—and the virus of that plague which he sought to spread with mortal effect in the vitals of the dependencies of his nobler-minded rival, communicated its taint in portentous progress to those of his ill-fated land;—and at length burst out in all the ravages of revolution and anarchy, which finally subverted the throne of his dynasty, and placed the sceptre of his successor, bathed in his blood, within the grasp of an unprincipled usurper,—yet in her resistance to this usurper's boundless projects of universal domination, and in her unwearied exertions to restore this monarch's descendant to the throne of his ancestors she made a generous surrender of former enmities, forgot her injuries, and announced herself to the courts of Europe as the avenger of that descendant's wrongs, and the vindicator of his claims; for this purpose, she formed a formidable league of all the other European states, encountered all the jealousies of their respective interests, conciliated their opposite views, concentrated their means of warfare, and ceased not from her laborious and expensive endeavour until she had accomplished the stupendous work, by constraining the murderous conqueror to submit to the dictate of her retributive award, and to deprecate her vengeance by the most humiliating supplications for that mercy which he had ever shewed himself incapable of estimating aright, when in the hour of prosperous ambition the prostrate victims of his tyrannic sway were compelled to pass beneath his yoke.

Throughout this long series of events, to which we have thus referred in abstract, and which comprehends a pe-

riod of upwards of forty years, from the first American war to the downfall of Buonaparte, the warlike prowess of our country has risen into an eminence of physical efficacy, valourous repute, and political importance, which places her far above the highest standard of national consequence, in the scale of triumphant ascendancy over the most inveterate adversaries which the peace and well being of the civilized world have ever known; and in the protracted course of such a period, we have seen the page of our history enriched with a list of victories and a host of heroes, whose exploits have thrown even the magnanimous deeds of the warriors of old into a shade of comparative inferiority, and have raised our Army and Navy to the loftiest elevation of warlike greatness.

At Crescy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, the sun of Britain's glory rose in its first dawn of martial splendour,—and from that early pledge of its future brightness it has been progressively reaching the meridian of its perfect day. In the ever memorable and decisive triumphs of Waterloo, all the skill and valour displayed in former battles seem to have been concentrated by the eagle-eyed promptitude, and commanding genius of a chief who well deserves the exalted title of the Hero of the World. In the decisive conflict of Trafalgar, a Nelson combined all the glories of our naval ascendancy already established by ages of triumph over the tributary ocean. The deathless fame of our Edwards and Henrys has shone forth with increased lustre in the resplendent achievements of a Marlborough and a Wellington,—and the mighty deeds of a Blake, a Russel, and a Hawke, take a secondary place, when compared with those, which a Rodney, a Howe, a Nelson, and an Exmouth, have added to the records of our country's struggles against the unavailing efforts of envious ambition and barbarous despotism. The race of bravery between our army and navy has divided the laurel of victory between our unconquered soldiers and sailors; and the important period has arrived, at which it may without presumption be asserted, that there exists not the power which can dispute the palm with either.

In the application of her conquests, our Britain has always used a virtuous

moderation, which, if it cannot conciliate the restless spirit of disappointed malignity, secures to her the unqualified applause of every ingenious mind; and when the detail of her conflicts shall be read by future generations, it will be said of her, that she conquered not for herself, but was the deliverer of a harassed world, the pacificator of Europe, and the guardian of the oppressed in every quarter of the earth. The arm of her strength has never been stretched forth to enslave or to subjugate; but, on the contrary, she denied herself the sweet enjoyment of the blest hour of peace, until she had rescued the captive from his dungeon, and given liberty to the pining victims of a piratical despot.

If one trophy more was wanting to complete her claim to the love and gratitude of the nations, it was that which her Exmouth wrested from the Moorish tyrant. Long had she laboured to break the galling chain of the African slave, — This she has gloriously effected, by triumphing over the selfish passions of man, and restoring his fellow-creature to those primeval rights of personal liberty which the CREATOR gave to all men as the unalienable equality of their nature. But the satisfactions of virtue are never accomplished while there remains a vice in the human character unadmonished by her counsels, unabashed by her example, unsubdued by her influence.

So Great Britain, who owes her pre-eminence not less to her national virtues than the valour of her people, has stepped forward as the moral instructress of the earth, and, by exciting the indignant feelings of its governments against that hydra of iniquity the slave trade, has, at length, crushed this monster, which had infected the commerce of Europe with its pestiferous breath, and has delivered the unoffending sons of Africa from its deadly folds: — but there yet remained one noxious insect, the venomous spider of the Mediterranean, which, to the disgrace of every European court, had been suffered to insult their respective flags, by dragging their vessels of trade into its web, and retaining their subjects in its cells of slavish durance. With the besom of just indignation our Exmouth swept the reptile from the surface of those seas on which it dared to float; destroyed its web, and delivered its helpless victims from its mortal entanglements.

In this deed of retributive justice, the motive reflects the chief honour upon our arms. The punishment was as summary as the execution of it was glorious. But in this, as in all their other acts of enterprize, the prompt spirit of bravery which actuates our seamen was conspicuous. The blow was no sooner meditated than it was given, and the chastisement was complete. It required not the colossal aggregate of the British Navy to overthrow the insolent pretensions of an impotent pirate; but the cause of humanity was concerned, and the same impulse which induced the arbitress of the civilized world to stretch forth her protecting arm in behalf of the suffering African, led her to teach the savage ruler of Algiers that the blood of her European brethren was too precious in her sight to be drawn by the whip of slavery, and their freedom too costly to be submitted to the nod of a Moorish barbarian. The signal vengeance which this petty despot suffered, has added another naval crown to those which the exploits of Lord Exmouth have already won in the various course of his professional life; and the nature of the transaction has added additional interest to the name of Pellew; a name that is blended with some of the boldest acts of bravery, and most skilful evidences of seamanship that grace the laurelled annals of the British navy; a name that will ever be endeared to his native land, and never be pronounced by his countrymen but with the proudest exultation and liveliest affection; and we proceed, with grateful regard, to mention some of the numerous instances of skill and courage, that give to this name the exalted character which a British sailor cherishes as his happiest boast, — undaunted bravery and unspotted fame.

H. G. W.

SIR EDWARD PELLEW, Baronet, Viscount and Baron Exmouth, of Canonteign, in the county of Devon, entered the royal navy in 1770, and was placed on board his Majesty's ship *Juno*, Captain Scott, before he was twelve years old. His first voyage was with the armament destined to take possession of the Falkland Islands, then seized by Spain; but the war with America commencing in 1774, he shortly afterwards joined his patron, Captain Pownall, in the *Blonde*, and sailed with the squadron dispatched for the relief of Quebec. After distinguishing himself

in action on Lake Champlain, he proceeded, the ensuing season, with the British army under General Burgoyne across the Lakes and upon the Hudson River, to form a junction with the royal forces at New York. The object of this expedition, however, unfortunately failing, the young officer and his gallant comrades became prisoners of war at the disastrous surrender of our troops at Saratoga; in consequence of which, he returned to England in charge of a transport with dispatches in 1776; when his services were immediately rewarded with a commission by Lord Sandwich. He soon afterwards again joined Captain Pownall, in the *Apollo*, as first lieutenant; and in 1780 was promoted to the rank of commander upon the death of his valuable friend, who gloriously fell in action with a French frigate under the walls of Ostend. Appointed to the *Pelican* sloop, an early opportunity offered to signalize his name still further, by the destruction of a large convoy lying within the Isle of Bas, and strongly protected by three armed vessels. These he unhesitatingly attacked at their anchorage; and after driving all on shore, had the satisfaction of working his little sloop out of port again in safety. For this service he was made post, upon the representation of Admiral Milbank, by the late Lord Koppel, and continued afterwards actively employed in the *Artois* until the peace.

After successively commanding the *Winchelsea* and *Salisbury*, upon the rupture with France in 1792, Captain Pellew was appointed to *La Nymphe* frigate, and in the June of that year captured *La Cleopatre*, of 44 guns, off the Start Point, after an action of fifty-five minutes, in which the French captain, three officers, and sixty men, were killed, and nearly one hundred wounded. On his arrival at Spithead, with the trophy of this splendid achievement, Captain P. had the honour of being knighted, upon his introduction to his Majesty by Lord Chatham, by whom his brother, who had fought under him, was also made a post-captain.

In March 1796, Sir Edward was created a baronet, on the recommendation of Earl Spencer, in consequence of his unexampled and successful exertions in saving the lives of more than five hundred soldiers and their families, wrecked in Plymouth Sound, in the

*Dutton* Indiaman, to reach which he was drawn through the surf at the imminent hazard of his life, after all the officers had quitted her, and where he remained until the last of her crew was safely landed. Scarcely had Sir Edward entered his boat to return, when the ship went to pieces, and it was with much difficulty he escaped drowning in making the shore. Among the many other honours conferred upon the hero of this distinguished triumph of humanity, was the presentation of the freedom of Plymouth in a silver box, at a splendid entertainment given by the Corporation, to commemorate this glorious enterprise; for which, however, the reward of his own feelings at being the chosen instrument of Providence to effect the preservation of so many fellow-mortals from an untimely death, must have infinitely exceeded every recompense which gratitude could bestow.

The same year introduced Sir Edward to a far different exploit:—accompanied by the *Amazon* frigate, he fell in with *Les Droits de l'Homme*, of 84 guns, and bearing an Admiral's flag, on her return from the celebrated expedition of General Hoche to Ireland. After an arduous night-action in a gale of wind, running for Brest, then a lee-shore, the enemy was driven on the rocks, and the vessel totally lost, with upwards of eight hundred of her crew. On the return of day-light, Sir Edward had also the grief to see the same fate attending his valiant, but less fortunate, friend Rear-admiral Reynolds (afterwards drowned in the *St. George*), who, from the crippled state of the *Amazon*, had not been able to haul off in time; the frigate, therefore, subsequently went to pieces; but as the ebbing tide left her high and dry up on the shore, the officers and men were saved.

In May 1814, while Commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, the long and zealous services of Sir Edward were farther recompensed by his elevation to a Peerage, under the title of Baron Exmouth of Canonteign; and upon no officer has this dignity been conferred, whose valour and success more richly merited the proud distinction. It was reserved, however, for a subsequent enterprise to enrol his name yet higher in the annals of his country's glory, and to place it second only to the revered memory of him, whose fame

must be coeval with the existence of that nation which he expired defending, and whose dying words can never be repeated in vain, when it is remembered they were the words of NELSON,

“ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN WILL DO HIS DUTY!”

and at Algiers, as at Trafalgar, was this hope verified, by a victory as signal in its effects, and beneficial in its consequences, as any that have swelled the records of our naval triumphs. The achievement is much too recent to require any particular detail; and even were it otherwise, the admirable dispatches of the gallant chief would render it unnecessary, by having already given so distinct a narrative of every part of the procedure. It is only, therefore, needful to observe, that the bombardment of Algiers took place on Tuesday, August 27, 1816, when the shipping, arsenals, and a large part of the city, were completely destroyed; the consequence of this was, an unconditional surrender of all prisoners, and the abolition of Christian slavery for ever!

For this victory Lord Exmouth was, in the succeeding month, raised to the dignity of a Viscount of Great Britain; and never, perhaps, did it fall to the lot of any individual to be twice distinguished for such achievements of humanity as those which shed their splendour round the chaplet of his fame. The career of his lordship's naval exploits presents, indeed, a long unbroken series of perilous exertion, and continued conquests; but his personal effort in rescuing a perishing crew from the tempestuous grave that yawned beneath them, and his professional enterprise in redeeming future thousands from all the horrors of tyrannic bondage, will grace his name and memory with a radiance infinitely surpassing all that war or victory can display.

Lord Exmouth was, we believe, married, at an early age, to Susan, daughter of James Frowd, Esq. of Cricklade, Wiltshire, and has now living two daughters, and four sons; two of the latter are treading in their father's steps to naval honour, and will, we doubt not, perpetuate the glory, with the name, of Exmouth, to generations who knew not their parent.

We cannot yet, however, close this Memoir, without again offering the tribute of our warmest eulogium to that perse-

vering ardour which has so peculiarly marked every action in the life of its noble original, this is indeed characteristic of the British navy, and we confidently trust, that England will owe many a future chieftain to the example of those virtues which dignify her EXMOUTH. J. T.

## LEGENDS OF LAMPIDOSA.

COLLECTED BY A RECLUSE.

(Continued from page 9.)

### THE SPANIARD.

**A**MONG the noble visitors assembled at Baresges near the French Pyrenees, none were more distinguished than the Conde Manuel del Tormes and his beautiful wife Juana. The disproportion of their ages, characters, and exteriors, was a subject of surprise to every young cavalier, and of pity to every Spanish matron. His shrivelled forehead, bloated eyes, and cadaverous complexion, in which the jaundice of spleen and suspicion was added to the olive tint given by his native climate, afforded a fearful contrast to the soft youthful countenance of his consort. After a short and reluctant stay at these celebrated medicinal springs, the Conde suddenly announced his intended return to Madrid; where the pomp attached to his high official station soothed his pride, and prevented the indolent ennui which diseased his imagination. While he addressed his commands to Donna Juana a page entered with a small packet, which he received without casting his eye upon it and put into his vest. But Juana saw it with very uneasy sensations, knowing that it contained a pair of valuable bracelets which a jeweller at Baresges had been privately ordered to prepare for her. Severely confined by her husband's jealous parsimony, she had been tempted to commit the fault common to inexperienced wives—the dangerous fault of trusting disobedience to secrecy. Either by heedlessness or design, the bracelets, which had never been intended to meet her lord's eye, had fallen into his hands; and a detection, aggravated by attempted concealment, would be the inevitable result. That quickness of invention so unfortunately peculiar to women, prompted her to shape a device which accident seemed to favor. Passing by the room where her husband usually took his siesta, or

evening repose; she saw the door half-opened, and the ill-fated packet lying on a writing-table surrounded with rouleaus and scattered dollars. The faint light admitted by the closed jalousies of the chamber discovered no one in it, but she heard the deep and slow breathings of a sleeper behind the drapery which shadowed a retired couch. Juana instantly took off her own well known bracelets, folded and sealed them in a paper shaped like the jeweller's packet, of which the wax did not appear to have been broken. It would not be difficult, she believed, to persuade her husband that they had been sent for some slight change or repairs, and the jeweller's discretion might be secured. Secretly blessing Don Manuel's unusual want of curiosity and lethargic humour, Juana stole with a sylph's step into the dusky chamber, and without pausing to wonder at the numerous rouleaus, though the opportunity excited a smile, exchanged her packet for that which lay exposed upon the table and fled back. But what surprise, perplexity, and dismay, possessed her, when she broke the wax and beheld, not the bracelets she had ordered, but a magnificent pair of the rarest Peruvian gold enriched with a medallion representing a young man in a splendid English uniform! Its companion contained a cypher and coronet of diamonds. Could this be the jeweller's mistake, the stratagem of some gallant stranger, or part of a mystery managed by her husband? Whatever was the truth, her own imprudence and misfortune were irretrievable, as on her cautious return to the chamber-door, she found it closed and bolted. In silent and profound agony, sharpened by the necessity of disguise, Juana awaited the return of her husband, whose countenance only expressed its usual sullen coldness, while he completed her confusion by enquiring for what purpose she had privately ordered the bracelets which a jeweller had delivered to his page. Unprepared, disordered, and conscious of error, Juana made a timid and hesitating reply, which, though strictly true, had all the aspect of falsehood. She alleged, that compassion for a distressed and deserving artisan, had induced her to order a pair of bracelets, which she had not thought sufficiently important to mention. Don Manuel heard her with a mysterious smile, and

carelessly answered, that he had determined to leave Bareges because he had been required to cede the chamber usually allotted to his siesta, for the accommodation of one of the numerous strangers lately arrived at the venta where they lodged. This last intelligence explained one part of the fatal mistake committed by Juana, and deepened the possible calamity. She had been seen, perhaps, by the new guest feloniously conveying away his jewels, and leaving in exchange a deposit which he might receive and expose as a token of preference! The loveliest rose-colour of modest shame spread over her cheeks at this thought, and her husband throwing the bracelets she had clandestinely purchased into her lap, smiled on her and departed in silence. This silence and this forgiving smile touched her innocent and generous heart with more remorse than his utmost bitterness could have excited. Softened by self-reproach into respectful timidity, she obeyed his commands to prepare for an immediate removal, with unusual yet unaffected meekness. During their long journey to Madrid, she received no other notice than a cold monosyllable or an indirect glance, but the spirit of youth and innocence sustained her hopes and her efforts to conciliate. Many months passed without any recurrence to the unfortunate mistake at Bareges, when the English ambassador gave a fête, which all the nobility of Madrid were invited to partake. Juana eagerly embraced the opportunity to seek a friendship with this distinguished lady, half determining to deposit the stolen jewels in her hands, that they might be restored to their owner by her aid. Many officers of high rank, attendants on the "Great Lord," were mingled with the assembly, whose chief attention was fixed on the Conde del Torneo's beautiful wife. With that quick and constant suspicion which creates the danger it fears, Juana imagined some peculiar meaning in the occasional glance of a young Englishman, whose military dress resembled the portrait in the bracelet. A thousand blushes pursued each other over her face, and her downcast, yet attentive eye seemed to give assent to the enquiry expressed by his. The gracious gaiety of the ambassador encouraged her young guest to ask the name of this Englishman. "Tis my brother," replied her excellency smiling, "and

he dares not ask an introduction to any Spanish belle because he has forfeited my favor by his negligence." Juana hazarded another question which her entertainer's sprightly tone invited, and the ambassadress uncovering her arm answered, "He promised to bring me bracelets of your purest Peruvian gold for this night, and you see me without any!—Listen to his excuse and praise its ingenuity. He tells me that his usual infirmity of walking in his sleep seized him at Bareges, where he dreamed that a music-book lay before him, in which a Spanish ballad so strongly touched his fancy, that to distinguish the page, he left a folded paper in it; when he awoke, the packet which contained the bracelets intended for me, was gone. He remembers the room, the ballad, and the music-book, in which he pretends that he deposited it, most accurately; and if I may believe him, the ballad was ————" "One of Lopez de Vegas," hastily interrupted Juana, and the music book was mine. We left Bareges suddenly before the owner of the bracelets could be guessed; but I have brought them to night, hoping that your kindness might assist me in restoring them." The ambassadress, with a smile full of benignity and archness, received the bracelets from the young countess, whose blushes announced how much she doubted whether she owed most to the delicate invention of the brother or the sister. But during the remainder of the evening, her release from a dangerous dilemma gave an elastic ease to her movements, and a new lustre to her countenance, of which more than one eye was fatally observant.

The gala extended far beyond midnight, and the brother of the fair giver was among the latest lingerers. Morning shone through the triellis of his balcony when he reached his bed-chamber, where he saw, with great surprise, a large wooden chest, which had been brought, as his servant informed him, only a few minutes before his return, by three strangers, who had received his orders, they said, to lodge it there with great precaution. Our Englishman prudently dismissed his valet before he unfastened the lid of this mysterious coffer and raised the large folds of white linen within. Beneath them lay the lifeless body of Juana, in the rich attire she had worn at his sister's banquet, with a chain of Peruvian gold twisted tightly round her neck, and

tied in a fatal knot. Her right hand wore a white glove; the left was bare and disfigured by deep wounds.—At this frightful spectacle a cry of horror escaped Clanharold; but presently collecting his disordered senses, he began to consider what was most expedient at a crisis so perilous. He saw the snare prepared for him, and had terrible proofs of the power, the malice, and the speed of the contriver. The vindictive jealousy which had sacrificed so much loveliness might also thirst for his life, though sheltered by his national importance and family distinction. In a few hours Clanharold had devised and executed the plan which appeared best fitted to his purpose, and several days passed without producing any ramour relative to Juana, except that she had left Madrid with her husband. When the Conde's departure was well ascertained, the young Englishman, whose pride had forbidden any step resembling a retreat, began to feel the policy of quitting Spain. He was alone in his chamber arranging some important papers when his valet entered leading three armed agents of the police, who instantly conveyed him in a closed carriage to a secret prison. The Bishop of C—— received him there. "You are accused," said the prelate with a stern air, "of seduction and assassination, and though our principles of jurisprudence prohibit any disclosure of the accuser's name and communications, I love England and its laws too much to withhold my protection from an Englishman. Therefore I tell you your valet is your accuser. He saw you in the act of opening a certain coffer, and he directed us where to find it buried, in the orangery under your balcony. You grow pale, and he has spoken truth!"—"In England," replied Clanharold after a short pause, "I should have appealed to its laws to protect me from imprisonment on an unconfirmed pretence, and to my reputation for an answer to such a charge. It is no boast to say, that Englishmen are not familiar with that ferocious passion which urges men to murder what they cannot possess, or have possessed too long. When I tell you this, I only tell you that we are not monsters." Innocence itself would have shrunk from the Spaniard's eye as he answered, "You are aware, then, that he accuses you of assassinating a woman?"—Clan-



harold felt the rashness of his speech and the inference it admitted, but baffled his inquisitor by retorting "can he prove it?"—Stung by the contempt in Clanharold's smile, the bishop exclaimed, "The proof of innocence rests with you. A female strangled and cruelly wounded was conveyed to your dwelling at midnight by men hired as accomplices, but now witnesses of the crime. I adjure you as a minister of justice, and as the friend of your nation's honour, which your public examination would endanger, to confess the truth. Where was the corpse deposited?"—"I know of none!" replied Clanharold firmly; "nor have I admitted any knowledge of the men you name. I have held no secret and dishonourable intercourse in Spain either with the living or the dead. This is my answer, and the last I shall repeat." The prelate smiled indignantly and departed. But notwithstanding his first emotions of anger at the prisoner's haughty defiance, his habitual caution, joined to some generous feelings, enforced, perhaps, by the respect due to Clanharold's nation, rank, and family, suspended his proceedings even beyond the usual degree of Spanish tardiness. Wearing with the misery of an imprisonment which seemed purposely protracted, Clanharold's pride sunk at length under the anxious entreaties of his sister, and he consented to avail himself of her aid. About this period, her husband's official station rendered another public banquet necessary, and she studiously included the Bishop of C—— among her guests. In the chief saloon, where the most numerous and brilliant part of the assembly were engaged in the Bolero, a stranger suddenly entered, whose extraordinary deportment and attire fixed every eye upon him. A mantle of grey silk, strangely painted, was wrapped round him; his feet were bare, and his head covered with a large hat of plaited straw, interwoven with flowers. This fantastic figure moved slowly round the room, looking wildly yet familiarly on the assembly, and waving the remnant of a white glove stained with blood. The females among the crowd endeavoured to hide themselves from the intrusion of a maniac, but a few cavaliers ventured to surround and question him. Till waving the glove, he only answered, "*My Master's secret*."—No one of the ambassador's

household had seen this person enter, or could guess from whence he came; but the ambassadress leading the Bishop of C—— towards him, directed his attention to the fragment of a gold chain concealed in the stranger's breast. Dismissing every spectator, and closing the doors of the saloon, the bishop laid his hand upon the maniac's shoulder, and attempted to take the gold chain from his vest. With the same vague and fixed smile, he repeated, "*My master's secret*," and covered it closer in the folds of his silk mantle. "Do you know this hall?" said the inquisitor.—"Yes"—"And the business of this night?"—It is my master's secret.—"But what is your business here?"—"Mine is with you!" returned the stranger raising his large eyes with a dark fire in them.—"You are a priest, they say, and I want absolution for *My master's secret*!" he clenched his hands on his breast with a groan which expressed agony even to suffocation, and fell insensible on the ground.

The Judge had a heart worthy his high station among Christian priests, and an understanding superior to the errors of Spanish jurisprudence. He summoned his secretary and two confidential assistants, who conveyed the unhappy stranger to a chamber near the holy tribunal, and carefully recalled his senses. When his eyes opened, they fixed themselves on the mysterious chest, which had been placed before him by the prelate's order. "Has it struck twelve, and is all done so soon!"—Well, carry it gently—my master is not yet at home—"Carry the torch, then," said the bishop's secretary.—"Here are three of us to take the chest."—"O the dead weigh heavy!—but we will have no torch; I know my way blindfolded." The attendants understanding the motion of their master's eye, raised the chest upon their shoulders, and accompanied their guide through the dark and intricate streets of Madrid, till they reached the house once occupied by Clanharold. Still preceded by the unknown, and followed by the bishop muffled up, they entered the bedchamber where it had been first deposited. "Let us look at her again before we leave her," said the secretary affecting to apply his eye to a chink in the coffer. "It is my master's secret!" exclaimed the maniac, pushing him back with the strength of insanity—"but this gold chain will pay

for absolution—take it, father”—“Follow me, my son,” said the bishop, “and the peace of penitence be with thee!”

At the middle hour of the next night Clanharold's musings were disturbed by the entrance of the prelate with a dark and severe countenance. He accosted him in few words, and announced the certainty of his secret but final trial on the following day. This information only raised the courage and the hopes of the young prisoner, who apprehended nothing so much as the obscure and slow progress of the holy tribunal. No pomp or circumstance was spared to render the judicial court imposing to the Englishman's feelings when he entered it; but those feelings may be well conjectured when he saw the chest which had been employed as Juana's coffin standing in the centre, and her husband at the bar. “Henry Viscount Clanharold,” said the inferior judge rising solemnly from his seat under a dark canopied recess, “we cite you here to bear witness of the truth. Look on this man and answer us—are ye strangers to each other?” “We have never met before,” replied Clanharold, evading a distinct reply to a question which he feared might criminate a man unjustly suspected. “By the sanctity of that oath which we have imposed on your veracity, we require you to communicate all you know of this chest.”—“I know not what are its contents” he answered, still seeking safety in evasion. The Conde fixed his slow eye on Clanharold as these words were registered, and drew his lip inwards with a ghastly smile. Three men were summoned next, and solemnly attested the conveyance of this chest, at midnight, to the English nobleman's apartment, and professed their belief, that it contained a treasure expected by him. His valet followed with a precise and accurate detail of the circumstances attending the opening of the lid, the groan which escaped his master, and the short stupor of agony which appeared to seize him, while excited by curiosity and suspicion he had watched his movements. Last came the miserable stranger, still clothed in his fantastic drapery, with the blood-stained glove in his hand, and the broken chain fastened round his neck. “Master! I have kept your secret!” he exclaimed and fainted. “Spare your efforts,” said the Conde, coldly folding his arms over

his breast—“this wretch can tell you nothing more than I avow. He knows his master's secret—he knows that an infamous woman left her husband's house on the eve of St. Blasius's festival, and returned to it no more.”—“And you received her?” added the chief judge, addressing the English prisoner. “My lord,” replied Clanharold—“I have already disclaimed the guilt imputed to me:—my roof has never been an asylum for infamy in any shape, and I know no Spanish woman to whom it is due.”—“He prevaricates!” interrupted the Conde, forgetting his own danger in his zeal to criminate an enemy—“he has spoken falsely!—let him remember Bareges and the accommodating kindness of his sister!”—A momentary blush passed over Clanharold's forehead, followed by a stern and deadly paleness.—“Under English laws,” he said, directing his eyes toward the judges, “frenzy and desperation are not allowed to convict themselves; nor are the most plausible assertions credited without proofs. All the witnesses err. If they can certify the fact of an assassination, let them make known the manner and name the victim.”—“Beware!” said the bishop, “the chief witness has confessed all. Do you venture to look upon this chain?” Clanharold instantly recognised a fragment of the woven gold so fatally employed round Juana's neck.—“You cannot deny that you have seen the instrument of an unhappy lady's death; this glove is the counterpart of one worn by her corpse, and the place of its interment is all we have to ask. You stand here, not as a culprit, but as an evidence against him; unless a contumacious silence renders you an accomplice. Where is the body of Juana?”

Clanharold remained silent till this question had been thrice repeated. To its last solemn proposition he replied, “if the Conde is accused of murder, I have no evidence to give, but I fully and firmly believe him innocent. I have seen no instrument of death, no place of secret interment, and to your last question I answer my ignorance is absolute.” The secretary of the tribunal recorded this declaration, while the only lamp which lighted the spacious hall of justice was gradually lowered over the coffin of Juana. Her husband shuddered and turned away his face, while the bishop, executing

the most awful office of his temporal administration, advanced to pronounce his sentence. "Manuel del Tormes, accused and convicted by the assistants of your guilt; and you, Henry Lord Clanharold, subjected to the penalty of death by an obstinate concealment of murder, approach and lay your hands upon this bier."—They obeyed with contrasted, but strongly evident feelings. The Conde's livid lips shook as he attempted to speak; and raising his shrunk eye, he saw another witness standing before him. She wore the white habit of a nun, and extended her hands towards both the prisoners. "Judges! the Conde is innocent, and the Englishman has spoken truth. Juana was not wholly dead when the coffer was unclosed, and Clanharold's care revived her; but she could not enjoy even life where her honour was suspected. She escaped from her preserver to the convent of St. Blasius, where she found refuge without his knowledge or aid. She returns to the world only for a moment, to acquit a husband whose rashness was not without provocation, and a generous stranger whose secrecy hazards his life to redeem her honour."—Thus speaking, she raised her veil; and when the assembly had gazed for an instant on the beauty of the unfortunate Juana, dropped it again for ever.

But the Conde, fully convicted of a barbarous intent, was sentenced to a long imprisonment, which his self-devouring spirit rendered more bitter than death. His servant, the chief agent in the attempted assassination, died in the receptacle for lunatics, where the ambassadress had discovered him; and her brother quitted Spain in almost incurable dejection, execrating that fierce jealousy which, by urging innocence itself into dark and crooked paths, deprives it of its dignity and its security.

V.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
**A**LLOW me, through the medium of your valuable and instructive *Miscellany*, to offer to your classical readers a few remarks on what appears to me an erroneous method of scanning and pronouncing many verses in Homer and other ancient poets, Latin as well as Greek.

The error in question (if it really be

an error) takes place in the pronunciation of such *patronymis* titles as *Atreides*, *Peleides*, &c. in which the generality of readers make the *Ei* a diphthong: and, to determine whether we do or do not rightly scan and pronounce them, it may be proper, in the first instance, to consider the mode of their derivation.

The simplest rule (as I apprehend) for the formation of an ordinary regular patronymic from a proper name, is—

To cut off the final vowel of the dative singular, (counting the subscript *iota* as nothing) and to add *ΙΔΗΣ* (with the *I* short) for the masculine, and *ΙΕ* for the feminine; as, from *Τυνδαρω*, masculine *Τυνδαριδης*, and feminine *Τυνδαρις*.

For the Latinist who does not understand Greek, the rule may be—

To cut off the final vowel or diphthong from the Latin dative singular, and to add *IDES* (with the *I* short) for the masculine, and *IS* for the feminine; as, from *Tyndaro*, *Tyndarides* and *Tyndaris*; from *Atlanti*, *Atlantides* and *Atlantis*.

But, where a *long* syllable immediately precedes the termination *ΙΔΗΣ* or *ΙΕ*, as here in *Atlantides*, (which, in that shape, could not possibly gain admission into heroic or elegiac metre) the poets claim the privilege of inserting a short *A* after the *I*, and thus obtaining a convenient dactyl, as *Atlantiades*, *Lærtiades*, *Anchisiades*, *Telamoniades*, *Amphitryoniades*, &c. and they take a similar liberty with the feminine *ΙΕ*, converting it into *ΙΑΣ*, as *Phauntias*.

Much more might be said on the subject of patronymics: but I shall, for the present, content myself with these few general remarks, which are sufficient for the primary object that I had in view: and I now proceed to apply them.

Agreeably to the preceding rule, the primitive *Atreus* will, either from the Greek dative *Ατρεϊ* or the Latin *Atre-o*, give us the patronymic *Ατρεϊδης*; or *Atre-ides*, in either language four syllables, making a dactyl and a semi-foot; and, by the same process, we obtain *Πηλεϊδης*, *Pele-ides*, &c. Or, if the Greek scholar, making two rules instead of one, should choose to direct, that, from primitives which form the genitive in *ΟΙ*, the patronymic be formed by adding *ΔΗΣ* to the dative,

it ultimately amounts to the same thing; the natural un-contracted dative being *Ατρίϊ, Πηλϊ*, of three syllables, which will give *Ατρίϊδης, Πηλϊδης*, of four.

This being the case, I humbly conceive, that, wherever, in Greek or Latin poetry, we find one of those patronymics in such position as to allow the alternative of one long syllable or two short, we are, if not bound, at least authorised, to pronounce the EI as two distinct syllables; thus producing, in each of the following instances, a dactyl, instead of the spondee, which is produced by the ordinary mode of pronunciation; ex. gr.

*Ατρίϊδης τις αναξ ανδρων, και διος Αχιλλεύς*—

*Atreidas, Priamumque, et sævum ambobus Achillem*—

Thus also, instead of spondaic lines in the following instances (*Iliad*, B 9, and P 191)—

*Ελθων εις κλισίην Αγαμέμνονος Ατρίϊδο*—

*Οι πρωτοι αστυ φερον κλυτα τευχια Πηλϊδο*—

we should have verses of the regular form, with the dactyl in the fifth place: and the same remark applies to *Πηλϊωνα*, which often occurs in the *Iliad*, and to various other patronymics, which it is not here necessary to enumerate.

I do not, however, pretend to say, that this pronunciation will, in all cases, improve the harmony of the verse; but, in some instances, it certainly will; and, on such occasions, I conceive that the reader is perfectly at liberty to consult his own ear—perfectly justifiable in avoiding the synæresis, and preferring the dactyl to the spondee.

Before I quit the subject of patronymics, I cannot forbear to notice a glaring error in the text of Ovid, which appears most unaccountably to have escaped the observation of all his editors and commentators. It is in his *Epist.* 14, 73—

Surge, age, *Belide*, de tot modo fratribus unus—

which, as it now stands, presents us with a *trochee* in the second place; since the middle syllable in *Belides* (from *Belus*) is undoubtedly short; and Ovid never could have thought of introducing the name into his verse, without having recourse to the poetic epenthesis of the A, to produce a dactyl, thus—

Surge, age, *Belide*....

unless it should appear that *Belus* was otherwise called *Belcus*, which would of course give *Beleides*: but, until that be proved, I shall continue to think the present reading incorrect and unmetrical.

I am, Sir,  
Your humble servant and constant reader,

JOHN CAREY.

*West Square, August 4.*

## LETTERS

### FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON

IN AN OFFICE UNDER GOVERNMENT.

MY DEAR G—,

WHEN a father takes upon himself to dictate to a son upon the nature and measure of his amusements, the latter is apt to turn round upon him with the memorandum, "Sir, remember you once were young, and youth is the season for amusement"—Now, if such an observation has suggested itself to you as an answer to my anxiety, I assure you it will instantly be admitted by me, for I can recall to my remembrance the days of my youth with many of those happy recollections which I wish to be realized by you—but if by amusement you mean pleasure, it will be necessary for me to guard my concession with this one condition, that pleasure be fixed upon the right object. This assumed and granted, I shall feel no hesitation in allowing you to extend your proposition to its utmost application. Now, G—, I can have no idea of the propriety of any amusement that leaves the thoughts more vacant than it found them, or that in unbending, weakens the mind;—and, supposing that you are willing to insist upon pleasure as a synonyme for amusement, I can have less conception of the word's application to any pursuit that produces painful reflection. It is requisite, therefore, that this "right object" should be defined; and, if I am not much mistaken, it is for want of a just sense of this that so many young men waste their time in idle amusements, and squander their health in vicious pleasures.

I cannot allow myself to suppose that you feel any inclination to do either; but the result may, perhaps, take place from being imperceptibly led on to it by the influence of

eiation—and hence it becomes as indispensable, I had almost said more so, for a young man to be careful whom he chooses for the companions of his leisure hours of relaxation, as he admits he ought to be of those from whose communications he expects instruction in the graver pursuits of life. A man is more readily known by his pleasures than by any other part of his conduct—the character of his mind is more clearly unfolded; he acts less under the controul of reserve, and the sentiment of his heart pours out itself in all the flow of natural feeling. Nothing, therefore, can be more essential to a young man, than that his pleasures should be so constituted, as neither to debase the dignity of his nature, nor commit his character to the reproach of others or of his own conscience. Relaxation cannot, then, be sought in pleasures that debilitate the body, or in amusements that enervate the mind; for as the heart is principally concerned in our enjoyments, so it can neither find virtuous satisfaction nor useful improvement in such degrading gratifications. Indeed, the evil is not merely of a negative kind, since, such is the effect of all corrupt indulgence of the senses, that it not only vitiates our purer inclinations, but dispossesses us even of the power to preserve them from its contaminating influence, until, as our Milton has strongly expressed it,

“The soul grows clotted by contagion.”

There is a passage in Cowper that very beautifully describes the total subjugation of the mind which such an unworthy sacrifice of its moral dignity is sure to produce—allow me to quote it.

“Pleasure admitted in undue degree,  
Enslaves the will, nor leaves the judgment free;

The heart surrender’d to the ruling power  
Of some ungoverned passion every hour,  
Finds by degrees the truths that once bore sway,

And all their deep impressions wear away;  
So coin grows smooth in traffic current pass’d,

“Till Cæsar’s image is effac’d at last!”

Indeed, I am fully convinced, my dear G —, that many a young man, whose better knowledge of his moral obligations would have kept him safe from this contagion, and would have armed him against its infection, by referring him to the first impressions of duty

which he had received from a good education, has been gradually seduced into this destructive insensibility by an unwary association with individuals of his own standing and condition, who having failed to apply aright the same opportunities have in the low subtilty of their impure experience, deliberately planned their triumph over his happier ignorance of the existence of vices which they have been long hackneyed in—and I am sorry to add a too notorious fact in support of this assertion, that there is not a more prolific source of such characters than a public office. The hours of labour, if labour it can be called, are few—the time at their own disposal is considerable; and it unfortunately happens, that the season of their leisure is in that part of the day when all the places of evening amusement are open; and it is thought by these “careless ones” a justifiable appropriation of their gains to squander them upon the most seductive of all amusements, those of the theatre, where they are seen lounging in the lobby, a place which may most justly be called the vestibule of vice—they soon become familiar with scenes, which, to the disgrace of our police, are tolerated, as, what has been shamelessly termed “a necessary evil”—and the restraints of virtuous reflection, too weak to resist the torrent of temptation, are borne down by the tide of depraved custom; the moral warnings of early precept and parental caution are forgotten, the checks of conscience repulsed, and the boy boasts of intimacies to which nothing but infamy can be attached, and makes those violations his vaunt which have been the ruin of hundreds of young men in character and constitution, by rendering them regardless of the opinion of the world—“They care not what people say of them—they are their own masters, and are not bound to give an account to any one.”—But they frequently find this latter assertion to be a very mistaken one—for the repeated irregularities of their criminal course not unfrequently bring them into involvements out of which they seldom or never extricate themselves, but with the loss of their reputation, and the forfeiture of the respect of those on whose favour their future prospects generally depend.—I have a higher idea of your prudential estimate of the value of character to

a young man who has nothing else to depend upon, than to suppose these vulgar irregularities can attract your concurrence—and I do not suppose that you would very readily lend yourself to their views of ill-bred intrusion upon common decorum as to be seen strolling from box to box, to the annoyance of the more sober-minded part of the audience, or parading the lobby with its degraded female occupants, or taking a part in an O. P. row, or even joining in a preconceived phalanx of would-be critics to support or condemn a new production or performance, according to their ignorant standard of judgment and capricious decisions of personal favoritism or distaste. I am not inclined to think it possible that you would venture to the theatre in a state of intoxication, or that you would feel it to be a manly indication of superior acumen to proclaim your opinion of the merits or demerits of an actor by making one of a party who insolently take upon themselves to determine for the rest of the audience, whether such a debutant shall be allowed a second trial, or such a performance be permitted to reach the second act—No, G——! I am sure you would shun these unwarrantable presumptions of levity and ignorance, and will readily allow, with me, that there cannot be witnessed a more despicable, though ludicrous, character than a counting-house and office critic, who has just emerged from the trammels of boarding-school discipline, and slipped into manhood by the mere lapse of time, presuming to dictate to the town the *quantum meruit* of a performer or an author who has conceived himself capable of contributing to its amusement. Such impudent trespasses upon modesty and decent deportment I am not prepared to expect from you; yet so it is, G——, that we are seldom proof against the force of example and the habit of association. We insensibly adopt the sentiment and the manners of those with whom we keep up a daily intercourse; and however ungentlemanly a young man, at his first entrance upon his career, may deem it to be to appear drunk at a theatre, or whatever effort it may cost him to overcome the natural diffidence of youth so far as to make a prominent figure in a theatrical riot, yet when he has once enrolled himself in a corps of such impertinents, the *chacun a son tour*,

sooner or later, brings him to the breach; and what he would have blamed as the disreputable act of another, yesterday, to-day he boasts of as a monstrous good joke, and quite a glorious achievement in himself. It is a well known circumstance, that, in nine cases out of ten, the disturbances at our metropolitan theatres are originated by the insolence and audacity of young clerks in offices, boys who have just escaped from the rod of the pedagogue, and the sum of whose accomplishments amounts to little more than the rudiments of the Latin Grammar, a few badly pronounced French phrases collected from novels, barely sufficient acquaintance with their own language to write and spell a letter correctly, and just knowledge enough of music to pick out one of Moore's Irish Melodies upon the piano-forte or flute, with a few quotations from Shakespeare, or cant phrases from some modern playwright. I do not, however, mean to assert, that there are not to be found in a public office young men of well-educated minds and well-regulated manners, which place them far above the level of such illiterate pretenders; but I would be understood as describing those who choose the lobby as the medium of their play-house recreations, or who intrude themselves among the more sober-minded frequenters of the pit whenever they promise themselves the gratification of a row, as they knowingly term it. You will tell me, that the association of these two orders is very rare, and that nothing can be more low and vulgar than the conduct of the latter—but I am afraid, G——, that the indiscriminate mixture of the bad and good in a public office not unfrequently blends all the distinguishing shades of virtuous and vicious character in one general blot of contamination. If I am mistaken, my error originates in that report which professes to convey the common repute of such situations. However, I will conclude that you are not emulous of that questionable fame which the more depraved part of such *employes* so anxiously pursue, at the risk of their reputation, their health, and their appointments—and that you have too high a sense of what is due to yourself to commit your character and credit to a similar hazard.—There is a very good story told us, G——, by way of fable, about a pigeon and three cranes—the former

took a casual flight with the latter, and on his first essay was unluckily seized as the companion of the latter, who were caught in the mischievous trespass of a predatory excursion—the pigeon, who, it seems, had but a little before trusted to his wings, and had been deemed by the maternal bird able to fly alone, had only the day before left his domesticated dove-cote—greatly delighted with the unrestrained range and expansive course of his bold associates, he followed where they led, and in an evil hour was taken in the snare of the fowler, who answered the exculpatory pleadings of the inexperienced bird by an old adage that has served on many such an occasion—“ Evil communications corrupt good manners, a man is judged according to the company that he keeps.”—The reply, perhaps, is rather trite; but we may suppose that the man possessed common sense enough to parry the evasion of his captive, and that the latter had not sufficient to reflect, that the world in general forms its estimate of character more commonly from the plain evidence of conduct, than from the abstract principles of better knowledge which may be possessed by those who have not sufficient resolution to adhere to them—and hence it unfortunately happens, that one lapse from moral prudence in a youth, who allows himself to act in opposition to the dictates of his conscience and the precepts of his education, is taken as the stamp of his mind, and fixes the currency of public opinion as to its intrinsic worth, sooner than a hundred virtues which he has not courage enough to put in practice. There certainly is a seeming injustice in such a criterion; yet as it is the custom of society, which can only judge according to what it sees of the behaviour of any one of its members, the best method of escaping the judgment is to avoid all appearance of evil, and to shun the company of those whose habits may betray us into it. ‘One night’s confinement in a watch-house, for even an unpremeditated implication in a street broil, will be related and recorded to the prejudice of a young man, when his regular appearance at church will never be thought of. Illiberal as this may be considered, yet it has some reason on its side; for he who does his duty does no more than he is expected to do, but he who violates, it disappoints this expectation; and the violation is therefore more

marked than the performance of it. I know, that in answer to the suggestion of any risk being incurred of a young man’s losing his appointment by such deviations from moral decorum, it is usually pleaded, that the chiefs of an establishment such as that in which you are engaged, take no cognizance of the conduct of its official servants out of office hours;—if this be so, I cannot help thinking that it is a great defect in their superintendence; and were it otherwise, there would be more chance of less immoral practice among the young men who are employed,—because those who have so little correct sentiment as to be indifferent to the disgrace which is attached to their depravity, would at all events be more guarded against its consequences, if they were conscious that discovery would lead to dismissal, or even to the degradation of a public reprimand—and if they had no other feeling for themselves than what a concern for their personal interests might produce, this would serve the salutary purpose of keeping them in check; and I cannot but remark, that, as in every employment of trust, there are duties to be fulfilled, so an habitual sense of moral obligation must conduce more essentially towards the conscientious performance of those duties, than can possibly be expected from any one who thinks himself at liberty to disregard its restraint, merely because he shall escape that cognizance of his improprieties which might otherwise deprive him of the favour of his superiors: but I must leave this part of the question to its own merits, as it does not properly belong to my present subject, the plan of which is to address the conscience in its purest application, not in its perversion of duty.—If I have formed a warrantable estimate of your’s, my dear G—, I would conclude, that in all such irregularities you will not look for what may be justly termed *Relaxation*—since whatever tends to degrade the man can never delight the mind, for none but the habitually vicious can find pleasure in vice.—I will not, therefore, even suspect you of being, by any possibility of your own choice, at any time likely to be involved in such unworthy implications.—Your own discrimination between right and wrong, I doubt not, has anticipated my present caution, and were I indeed to feel any doubt,

I should adopt the language of the poet,

"Where'er an equal poise of hope and fear  
Does arbitrate th' event, my nature is,  
That I incline to hope rather than fear,  
And gladly banish squint suspicion."

MILTON'S *Comus*.

There is, however, one possibility which I must guard you against, as it relates to that effervescence of youthful gaiety in which a young man's prudence is sometimes suffered to evaporate. In a public office, the junior clerks acquire the habit of forming a species of fellowship in their pleasurable pursuits, and by way of relaxing their minds from the graver burdens of office duty, institute clubs, at which they meet to dine upon peculiar occasions, and those who are supposed to be best able to afford the expense are admitted into their party. This sort of association is very apt to attract the buoyant spirits of youth—but, as the difficulty of maintaining the influence of moderation is usually considered too great a task for exertion, it now and then occurs that temperance is turned out of the room: and in the absence of this virtue (which all have agreed in ranking among the most amiable qualities of youth) the reins are given to the passions, and the mind is carried away in their impetuous course beyond all the bounds of moral circumspection.—And when all things turn round with us, G——, no wonder if the judgment stumbles:—from the table, an adjournment is usually made to the theatre, and there all that I have hinted at takes place; or if their revellings should be carried to a length that disqualifies the party for this continuance of them, they usually terminate in quarrels among themselves, or disorderly conduct in the streets, and their jovial career finishes in a watch-house.—Then follows the customary exposure—bail must be found.—to obtain which, some friend must be applied to—then the magistrate's summons must be attended to—and they are placed at the bar of justice, with the rest of the delinquents of the night, who, whatever may be the greater degree of their criminal turpitude, are, for the time, their fellows. This is a result which certainly cannot have any thing to do with the *rationale* of recreation; and if ever you should unhappily be brought into this dilemma, by allowing your complacency to cheat you of your

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prudence, I have little doubt but that, when your recollection shall be returned, you will remember those lines of Cowper,

"Save me from the gaiety of those  
Whose headaches nail them to a noon-day  
bed;

From guilt that fills the bones with pain,  
The mouth with blasphemy, the heart with  
woe."

—Now I presume you will admit, that the recreation which this letter has in view, can scarcely be found in a waste of time, of health, and purse, so senseless as this is.—Well then, you will tell me that an hour or two spent in sobermindedness at the theatre, to see a good play and a good actor, cannot be objected to upon any such grounds—since it affords information and entertainment so well blended as to recreate the mind and body at the same time—the intellect and the animal spirits are both assisted and refreshed.—Do not suppose that I wish to deny this—but I am not bound to admit too large a multiple of your "hour or two"—and in my next letter I will tell you why.—In the mean time, my dear G——, assure yourself, that while I do not wish to see you numbered among those who

— "know no fatigue

But that of idleness, and taste no scenes

But such as art contrives,"—

I am ready to allow you a right to seek remission from the fatigues of business in those scenes of pleasurable indulgence which may always preserve a uniformity of keeping with the brightest prospects of your life. That these may be realized to your hopes, and to the justification and accomplishment of my present anxieties, is the sincere wish, and will be the happiest experience, of

Your affectionate father,

W.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

<sup>512,</sup>  
NED NREDDY has sent you a slight communication, which, if you approve of it, is much at your service.—I told him I would send it to you, but must leave its insertion to your better judgment. I believe the poor fellow speaks of what has happened—so that if there be a want of fancy, there is none of fact. Perhaps the  
Q



heading may be, "the Crime of Poverty"—at least I venture to suggest this; and am, dear Sir, very truly,

Your obliged servant,

WILLIAM WANT.

Poor Will means to answer his Cousin's letter in your next.

"Found guilty of the crime of being poor."

CHURCHILL.

WHAT an age of crime we live in, Mr. Editor!—and how many sinful people does this metropolis contain,—if poverty be a crime!—but so it is, the poor man is shunned for his poverty as industriously as if he carried the plague with him; and he is so unfortunate as to be blamed for not doing what it is impossible for him to effect; namely, to obtain a subsistence for himself and his family, and preserve his station in society—but the worst case of poverty, that I know of, is that into which a man falls after having lived in credit among the better ranks of society—better, because richer than those who move in the lower rank—for as poverty changes the good man into the bad one, so, according to the same very just estimate, riches make the bad a good man—not because they bring more virtues, but more wealth.

I have been some time a resident of this overgrown city, and have seen many examples of that vicissitude of affairs which I have unhappily experienced myself; and have borne a mournful testimony to the contumelious neglect with which the poor man, become poor by misfortune, has been treated by the wealthier part of the community, become wealthy, not because they had more merit, but better fortune, than he.

I have seen an alderman step from his travelling bags into the civic chair—and have seen the son of his employer sink into obscurity and wretchedness.—The one has risen and the other fallen by the same unforeseen combination of events, which neither industry produced in the one, nor extravagance in the other.—I have marked the superciliousness with which the former has refused the humble request of the latter, and the proud condescension with which the Great Man has vouchsafed to acknowledge that he once knew the poor man in better circumstances.

I have heard the insulting remarks of a commissioner towards an unfortunate bankrupt, whose father laid the

first foundation of the other's prosperity.

I have traced the progress of an usher at a public school from a curacy to a bishoprick, and have seen his lordship's reply to a letter written by the nephew of his first patron, refusing the boon of a small living in the bishop's diocese.

I have beheld a poor curate enter the drawing-room of one of the members for a county in which his family once had interest enough to return the candidate; and as soon as he entered, I have heard the lofty accost of the borough-representative, "Good morning, Sir—O, you come to ask for that donative—I cannot comply with your desire—My Lord C— has requested it for his steward's son."—Now, Mr. Editor, this parliament-man owed his life to this curate's father—but the latter died poor, and left his son as poor as himself.

I have known a schoolfellow and college chum of a very intelligent young clergyman address all his letters to this companion of his early days, "My dear Charles."—By dint of "booing and hooing," as Sir Pertinax says, and by a lucky intervention of court interest, the first got a large living, the other reminded him of his promise of the curacy—the answer was—

"REV. SIR,

"I have the honour of acknowledging the receipt of your favour, dated the 12th instant—the curacy I have given to my patron's son, as a title for orders—and therefore cannot comply with your request.

"I have the honour to be,

"Reverend Sir,

"Your obedient servant,

"\*\*\*\*\*"

I must add, that this rector had reaped the benefit of this curate's talents, at school, at college, and in the pulpit—in having his tasks done for him, his declamations written, and his first set of sermons composed, by his dear friend Charles.—But his dear friend was poor, and himself rich.

I have witnessed a merchant of great respectability, and once of extensive connexions, walk through Cheapside about 'Change-time (where, but a year before he stopped payment, he would have been shaken by the hand, and taken by the button, by almost every tenth man he met) without receiving so

much as a nod from those who had eaten their Sunday dinner at his country-house whenever they chose. Nay, even those whom he had set up in trade have turned to look at a shop-window, that they might not be compelled to notice him.—But the man was now reduced, and too poor to give them dinners or discount their bills.

In short, Mr. Editor, I have seen the crime of the father's poverty visited upon his children by the upstart ingrates of the age—and I have no doubt but you have seen all this yourself.—And seeing this, what is the natural reflection—Why that the crime of ingratitude is greater than that of poverty; and that they who grow rich by the sacrifice of all moral and social principle, are poorer than those whom they treat with scorn and neglect, but who have preserved from the wreck of their fortunes what makes them richer than all the wealth of the world can effect, an unburdened conscience, and a good hope of better things to come.

I am, Mr. Editor,  
Your poor friend,  
NED NEEDY.

## THE LITERARY GARDEN.

No. XXVI.

*Omnia Græcè!* JUVENAL.

Nothing but French.

AS early as the reign of Augustus, but more particularly under the succeeding Emperors, a partiality for the Greek language and Greek fashions was not less prevalent among the Romans, than the partiality for the French language and French fashions is, at the present day, among the English. Two causes concurred to produce this effect—a frequent intercourse between the respective countries, and a love of novelty common to all mankind.

If the Romans had been content with adopting a few only of the more elegant arts and fashions of the Greeks, no mark would have sprung up against which the shafts of the satirist could have been pointed; but their imitation of that refined and luxurious people exceeded all bounds; it was conspicuous in every department and transaction of public and private life; and seemed to threaten the total abolition of Roman customs and manners.

Between ancient Rome and modern Britain how exact is the parallel in this respect. With the conquerors of Attica, every thing was Greek; with the conquerors of France, every thing must be French.

It cannot have escaped persons of observation, that in the higher orders of society, in this country, the French mode is predominant in the dress, at the table, and in the social amusements. Among the women, the glittering silks of the continent have supplanted the less showy, but not less elegant, garments of our own looms; our tables are now covered with ragouts and fri-casseees, instead of plain English dishes; and reels and country-dances have given way to waltzes and quadrilles.

Nor is it upon our manners alone that the evil spirit of Gallicism is exerting its *intriguing* influence. It is *intriguing* also to the corruption of our language. In many circles there is an affectation of using French phrases on almost every topic of conversation; and the following letter from an English gentleman at Paris to his friend in London, may serve to shew in what sort of jargon some persons of fashion now write:

"You must come to us immediately, my dear H—: you must *en vérité*. I have just been looking at a house on the *Boulevards* that will suit you *à merveille*. Colonel G—, who is gone to Switzerland, was the last tenant. It is *bien meublée*, and *vraiment raisonnable*. When Mrs. H— sees it, I am certain she will exclaim *c'est très jolie* and *tout à fait ce qu'il faut*.

"Living is extremely agreeable here; it is *en vérité*. Amusement after amusement *sans cesse*. No time for *ennui*, *mon cher H—*. A mere list of the different *spectacles* would fill up a whole sheet of paper.

"What fools we English are, *n'est-ce pas?* It is the French alone who understand *ce que c'est que de vivre*. You have ten times the *agrémens* at Paris that you have in London, *en vérité*; and what is worth consideration, *pour beaucoup moins d'argent*.

"Some of our booby-country-men find fault with the French *cuisine*. *Pour moi*, I like it much better than the English cookery. The latter is too insipid; but there's some *goût* in the French dishes. *Non, non*, I shall never like plain roast and boiled again, *en vérité*.

"I dine most days at a *table d'hôte*, where there are as many English as French; but I always *manceuvre* to sit next to a Frenchman, to hear his conversation and to be *au fait* of all that is going on in the capital. The French are very communicative, *en vérité*, and one can't be surprised that they complain of our countrymen, as being *trap serrés, trap rêlés*."

"You will be sorry to hear that our friend P—— lost a few hundreds last week at the *Palais Royal*. I don't play every night. On the whole I have been rather lucky—*quelque chose* in pocket, *mais pas beaucoup*."

"I was at the *bal masqué* given by ———. It was *magnifique, en vérité*. There were about 60 *masques*, and the different characters were supported *avec tout l'esprit possible*. In the course of the evening there was some waltzing, and *quadrilles*. I wish you could have seen the company at supper! The *coup d'œil* was *brillant à l'éclat*, and the *tout entier* was conducted with the greatest *éclat*."

"Believe me, *mon cher H——*, in daily expectation of seeing you, most truly,  
"Yours, G. M."

"P.S. I had almost forgot to tell you how *gaîment* we pass the Sunday here. You know what a stupid day it is (*n'est-ce pas?*) in England. *C'est toute autre chose à Paris, en vérité*. The opera, cards, dancing, &c. &c. &c."

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
IN your valuable Miscellany for last month, your Correspondent P. M.

10  
6  
4

If 30:200::10  
10

3000(100. val. of Dobbin  
20

If 20:200::6  
6

1200(60. val. of Jolly  
120

If 30:200::4  
4

800(40. val. of Punch  
80

Proof—Value of Dobbin....£100  
Ditto Jolly .... 60  
Ditto Punch .... 40  
£200

Now, having answered the above, I shall be obliged if any of your Correspondents would favour me with an answer to the following question—

What is the square root of two?

If you think the above worth a place in your useful  
to see it inserted as soon as convenient. I am, Sir, your  
Glasgow, 12th Aug. 1817.

J. McL.

requests a rule for performing questions relating to something done or performed in time by the help of two or more agents. I have, therefore, attempted to furnish the following one, by which the question he proposes, and any others of the same kind, may be solved.

If it be required to divide a number into parts which have the same proportion to each other that several other given numbers have, we add the time in which the whole agents can perform the work together; and state the following proportions—

For the first term, the sum of the time in which the whole agents can perform the work.

Second. The price paid for the whole agents; and,

Third. The time in which the first of those agents can perform the work individually; and which operation shall give the value of that agent—carrying on in this manner with the others, having always the two first terms the same, in all the operations, till the who's is completed.

I shall exemplify these rules by giving a solution of the following question, proposed by P. M.

"I bought three artillery horses, Dobbin, Jolly, and Punch, for £200. Dobbin could draw a piece of ordnance from Woolwich to the Tower in 10 hours; with the assistance of Jolly, it was done in 6 hours; and when Punch assisted Dobbin without Jolly, they did it in 4 hours. What was the value of each horse?"

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

**SIR,**  
IN reply to the question proposed by P. M. in your valuable Miscellany for July, I beg leave to submit the following solution, applicable, in my humble opinion, to all questions of a similar nature.

**NOTE.** By supposing the distance or quantity that is performed in a given time—Then comparing the proportion a second or third power bears to the first, by deducting from the distance or amount supposed the quantity the first could have performed in the abbreviated time mentioned, and the remainder will shew the portion the second or third power could perform in the same time. From the result will be found the value of each from the increased or decreased powers of action. As, for example—A can mow a plat of ground in 2 days; with the assistance of B, he is enabled to do the same in  $1\frac{1}{2}$  days: what proportion does B's labour bear to A's?

Suppose the plat of ground to be

Punch's as equal to	9
Dobbin's	6
Jolly's	4

The value of total ..... 19 = £200

As 19 : 200 :: 9 : 94 14  $\frac{8}{19}$  worth of Punch.  
 19 : 200 :: 6 : 63 3  $\frac{11}{19}$  ditto of Dobbin.  
 19 : 200 :: 4 : 42 2  $\frac{14}{19}$  ditto of Jolly.

200 0 0

Hoping the above may prove acceptable, I remain,

August 2d, 1817.

Your's, &c.

G. K.

#### TIGER HUNT.

An Account of a *Tiger Hunt* having appeared in some of the newspapers, which is incorrectly stated, we beg to give an Extract of Lieutenant Colnett's own letter to his relatives in London, dated the 6th Sept. 1815, on the subject of his providential and narrow escape from the jaws of that ferocious monster.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieut. James Richard Colnett, 11th Reg. Nat. Inf. dated Secroora (Oude), 8th Sept. 1815.*

IN the beginning of May 1815, our army, from the hot winds and bad weather, became so sickly, that we were

4 acres: A alone is enabled in  $1\frac{1}{2}$  days to cut  $2\frac{1}{2}$  acres; consequently B's  $1\frac{1}{2}$  day's work are equal to the remaining  $1\frac{1}{2}$  acres; rendering A's performance superior to B's in the proportion of 5 to 3.

2d. Suppose the distance from Woolwich to the Tower to be 10 miles—Dobbin, at 1 mile per hour, requires 10 hours to perform the same; assisted by Jolly, he reaches the Tower in 6 hours—Dobbin alone, in the last mentioned time would have gone 6 miles, leaving the remaining 4 an equivalent to the 6 hours additional aid of Jolly—D's strength in comparison to J's as 6 to 4—With the help of Punch, without the assistance of Jolly, Dobbin does the journey in 4 hours, when D alone could have proceeded 4 miles only; rendering the 4 hour's exertion of Punch equal to the other 6 miles. P. therefore excels D. in ratio of 6 to 4, or 9 to 6. Valuing the horses in proportion to their powers, it will be as under:

ordered into quarters. On the 6th May we passed through a forest, and encamped on its skirts, near a small village, the head man of which came and entreated us to destroy a large tiger, which had killed seven of his men, and was in the habit of daily stealing his cattle, and had that morning wounded his son. Another officer and myself agreed to attempt the destruction of this monster. We immediately ordered seven elephants, and went in quest of the animal, whom we found sleeping under a bush; the noise of the elephants awoke him, when he made a furious charge on us, and my elephant received him on her shoulder;

the other six elephants turned about, and ran off, notwithstanding the exertions of their riders, and left me in the above situation: I had seen many tigers, and been at the killing of them, but never so large a one as this: the elephant shook the tiger off: I then fired two balls, and the tiger fell; but again recovering himself, made a spring at me, and fell short, but seized the elephant by her hind leg; then receiving a kick from her, and another ball from me, he let go his hold, and fell a second time: thinking he was by this disabled, I very unfortunately dismounted, with a pair of pistols, intending to put an end to his existence; when the monster, who was only couching to take another spring, made it at that moment, and caught me in his mouth; but it pleased God to give me strength and presence of mind, and I immediately fired into his body; and finding that, had little effect, I used all my strength, and happily disengaged my arm: then directing my other pistol to his heart, I at length succeeded in destroying him, after receiving twenty-five very severe wounds, some of which were at first thought mortal: however, I eased the terror of the poor villagers, who appeared very grateful.

WE feel much pleasure in publishing the following testimony of Captain BARCLAY's merits as a Commander, on a voyage from Calcutta to the Mauritius and the Cape of Good Hope, with his Majesty's 72d regiment of foot on board, in the Lucy and Maria, previous to his bringing the 80th regiment home; as also a Letter from Lieutenant-colonel Ashley Stuart, commanding the 80th regiment, with a presentation of a Piece of Plate, August 3d, 1817.

To Captain A. Barclay, Commander of the Ship Lucy and Maria.

SIR,  
IT is with much pleasure that I obey the orders of the Marine Board, in communicating to you the satisfaction of Government, and of the Board, and the very favourable testimony borne to your unremitting attention and liberality towards the officers and men who proceeded on board the Lucy and Maria to the Mauritius, and thence to the Cape of Good Hope.

For your further satisfaction, I am instructed to furnish you with Copy of a Letter from Mr. Secretary Gardiner, dated the 24th of May, and of its enclosure from Colonel Monckton.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JOHN LOWE,

Sec. Mar. Board.

Fort William, the 29th May 1816.

Exd

John Lish.

No. 409.

To George Udney, Esq. President, and Member, of the Marine Board.

Mily Deptt.

GENTLEMEN,

I am directed by his Excellency, the Right Honourable the Governor-general in Council, to transmit to you the annexed Copy of a Letter, under date the 8th of March last, received from Colonel Monckton, Lieutenant-colonel of his Majesty's 72d regiment of foot, and to request that your Board will communicate its contents to Captain Barclay, commanding the Lucy and Maria.

2. I am directed to add, that his Lordship in Council has perused with much satisfaction this very favourable testimony borne to Captain Barclay's liberality and attention to the officers who were embarked on board of the ship under his command.

I have, &c.

(Signed) C. W. GARDINER,  
Secy to Govt.

Council Chamber, 24th May, 1816.

SIR, Cape Town, March 8th, 1816.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of Government, that the transports having on board the 72d regiment are arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, and the troops were disembarked on the 3d instant.

I think it due to Captain Barclay to express the strong sense of obligation felt by every individual on board the Lucy and Maria towards him; as well for his liberal and handsome treatment of the officers, as for his unremitting attention to the comfort of the men.

The Lucy and Maria possesses every requisite for the transport service; to which circumstance I attribute the healthy state of the troops, after a

page unavoidably protracted beyond the usual period.

I have, &c.

(Signed) H. MONCKTON,  
Col. and Lieut.-col. 72d Reg.

*To Chief Secretary to Government,  
Fort William.*

(True copy)

(Signed) C. W. GARDINER,  
Secy. to Govt.

(True copies)

JOHN LOWE,  
Sec. Mar. Bd.

Compd

*Jno. Lish.*

Presentation of a Piece of Plate to  
Captain Andrew Barclay, of the Ship  
Lucy and Maria, of Calcutta.

MY DEAR SIR,

I have great satisfaction in announcing to you the Resolution of the undersigned Officers, to request your acceptance of a Piece of Plate, in testimony of their sense of your general attention and liberality during a trying voyage.

This Memorial will remind you of those who wish you every good fortune, and who depart from the Lucy and Maria impressed with respect for you, as a navigator, and regard for you, as a gentleman.

Will you signify to whom it shall be directed, as, under your present arrangements, it appears impracticable to get it properly finished before your probable departure from England.

Believe me, dear-Sir, . . .

Your very obedient servant,

JOHN ASHLEY STURT,  
Lieut.-Col. his Majesty's 80th  
Regiment, commanding the  
Troops embarked in the Trans-  
port Lucy and Maria.

*Lucy and Maria, Portsmouth,  
Aug. 3, 1817.*

J. A. Sturt, Lieut.-Col. command-  
ing 80th Regt.

J. Dalrymple, Major, 80th Regt.

D. Kingdon, Major, 80th Regt.

E. E. Kenny, Captain and Brevet-  
Major, ditto.

H. J. Phelps, Captain, ditto.

R. Dashwood, Captain, ditto.

C. Chepmell, Captain, 53d Regt.

W. C. Harpur, —, 80th Regt.

Wm. Browne, Surgeon, 80th Regt.

J. H. Walsh, Captain, ditto.

M. Jones, Paymaster, ditto.

L. McLean, Lieut. of 1st, or Royal  
Scots.

J. Bowler, Lieut. 80th Regt.

S. S. Burns, Lieut. and Adjutant,  
ditto.

A. French, Lieutenant, 80th Regt.

N. Baker, Lieut. ditto.

W. Penny, Lieut. ditto.

W. H. Hamilton, Lieut. 34th Regt.

J. Molony, Lieut. 80th ditto.

E. Archer, Lieut. ditto.

R. R. Halahan, Lieut. ditto.

J. Crowther, Lieut. 1st, or Royal  
Scots.

F. Crowther, Lieut. ditto.

A. Nicholl, Assistant-surgeon, 80th  
Regiment.

Thos. Darke, Lieut. ditto.

W. Harvey, Lieut. ditto.

J. Bowness, Ensign, ditto.

F. Liardet, Ensign, ditto.

*To Lieutenant-Colonel John Ashley  
Sturt, commanding his Majesty's 80th  
Regiment of Foot.*

DEAR SIR.

Impressed with the most lively feelings of gratitude for the distinguished and handsome manner you and the Officers, passengers with me from India, have been pleased to notice my humble endeavours to render the passage tolerably comfortable; but permit me to say, from the unanimous harmony which subsisted, and the correct and gentlemanly conduct of every Officer on board, must be attributed, any comfort that they might have experienced from so crowded a state in which we were for so long a voyage.

The Piece of Plate, yourself and Officers are pleased to present me with, shall be preserved by me, while I live, in grateful remembrance, of the esteem I shall ever feel for yourself and the gentlemen which I have had the pleasure of conveying to their native land; permit me, therefore, to return you and them, my unfeigned thanks for this token of their friendship, and shall feel obliged, when finished, if you desire it to be sent to Messrs. Fairlie, Bonham, and Co. Broad-street, London.

I have the honour to be, Sir, . . .

Your most obedient servant,

A. BARCLAY.

*Ship Lucy and Maria, Portsmouth,  
Aug. 3, 1817.*

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
**A**S bridges seem to be so much the order of the day, and many of your London readers will doubtless be materially interested in the proposed Holborn-bridge; permit me to send for the insertion in your valuable monthly Publication, if it meets with your approbation. Mr. Dodd, the Engineer's, report on the same, as it has not yet been printed or made generally public, and as it is conceived to be a work much wanted by the metropolis, and will doubtless soon pay for itself, there is no doubt but it will meet with suitable patronage to carry it into execution.

Your constant reader.

Aug. 9th, 1817.

M. P.

**PROPOSED PATENT IRON BRIDGE OF TENACITY, FROM HOLBORN-HILL, TO SNOW-HILL OR SKINNER-STREET. \***

MUCH has been said on this wanted public convenience previous to the present day of improvement, when such works of art are so much better known, and executed with more facility, particularly those of Iron; and when on the principles of tenacity, in the stead of gravity, are of superior strength, and not one half the expense of other bridges.

Probably the most appropriate name for this bridge would be, "The Bridge of Humanity," for where is the feeling mind that can witness without pain, the struggle of the brute creation in ascending either of those hills, because of the steepness of their ascent; and even man himself, so much better formed by nature than quadrupeds, for ascending hills, feels the weariness of them: and evidently during the boisterous months of winter, when clad with snow or icy particles, are most dangerous in the extreme;—which, this bridge will wholly remove, and add one of the greatest benefits that can be conferred on the great commercial City of London.

Let but the figure and centre of the City of London be kept in mind, and it will soon be seen how truly injurious the descending and ascending this deep valley (where once ran the river Fleet) is, to the great west entrance of the metropolis, which can only be remedied by a bridge of this nature; with all its advantages and immediate communications, leading from the west and north

west parts of the metropolis now most populous and important, giving them, without any circuitous route, a direct line to the Bank, Royal Exchange, India House, and all the City public places and offices; as well as opening a grand level line of road from east to west, through the heart of the metropolis, without a hill or declivity intervening.

It has been stated, the art of iron bridge building is materially improved in this country; need a greater evidence of this be cited, (of which ocular demonstration may be obtained) than an iron bridge on the principles of tenacity, carrying more than 100 times its own weight: and what is of great importance in this situation is, that it will not impede the present foot, or carriage road; and what is probably of equal importance, is the reasonableness for which this bridge will be executed: and its own proposed low tolls at one halfpenny per person, and at one penny per carriage, will, (from the numerous persons, cattle, and carriages, that will be on their constant transit), in ten or a dozen years, liquidate the whole of the expense of its erection; after which, it will become a free bridge to the public, without any tolls whatever: and what should not be omitted to be mentioned for this work of ingenuity is, that it will not be necessary to take down one house, neither will it cause a stoppage for one hour, in the ordinary pursuits in the streets beneath, during its erection.

In short, the whole will be cast, fitted, and put together in the iron counties; loaded, and its strength ascertained, previous to its being sent to London; and, surely, every philanthropic mind will feel pleasure in the employ of our iron manufactories which have been so long destitute; therefore, the earlier it is commenced the better, both for the workmen and the public.

The necessity and utility of this bridge, is so easily and clearly to be seen, that it is not necessary to say much to recommend it: but let the contemplative mind remember, how few persons going beyond these hills, would descend the one and ascend the other for the sake of saving one halfpenny; because the ease and time saved in passing over a level plane is of much more value; how few persons in a carriage would refuse paying the penny; how few, double that sum, the ponder-

ous waggon, where one half the number of horses would be sufficient to pass the plane, when it would require double that number to draw it up the hill. This situation itself being one of the most populous in London; is a certainty of its being productive of tolls; therefore, the writer of this paper, who has had much to do with public bridges, many of vast magnitude, some already completed, and others in contemplation, after this, his detailed survey, plans, and estimates, feels no hesitation in saying, there is no real impediment whatever, in the way of carrying this bridge into execution: and that it is one, which will most early pay for its own erection; is much wanted, and will be sooner completed than any that can be devised for the use of the public; and that they will of course have it a free bridge for their own use, as all bridges in his opinion ought to be, when their tolls have paid for their erection.

Finally, that himself and friends are willing to commence and finish it, for the moderate sum of the estimate, or take a certain period of time in its tolls for the payment thereof, without any advance of money to them whatever.

No. 8, Oxford-street. RALPH DODD.

## A CONVERSAZIONE.

(Continued from page

**T**HE man was proceeding with much deliberation to detail the circumstances that led to the event which the Colonel had witnessed, when Don Alonzo entered the room.—There appeared much dejection in his countenance, and he replied to the inquiries of the Colonel after the condition of Don Fodeya's family, by informing him, that he feared the intellects of his aged relative were materially affected. "When you left us, Colonel, my fair cousin gradually recovered, and seeing the dreadfully agitated state of her father's mind, no longer suffered the alarm which she had experienced to occupy her thoughts, but applied all her anxieties to soothe his incoherent vehemence—her efforts however only served to increase it, and the tenderness of her attentions were answered by repeated self-reproaches, which left us to form the most distressing conjectures that come measure of a very sagacious  
*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Aug. 1817.*

description, had been pre-concerted against the honor of Dona Miranda with his own concurrence.—But so repugnant is the suggestion to the hearts of us all, that we cannot prevail upon ourselves to admit it. I have long known the ambitious character of Don Fodeya's mind, and that Godoy had, by his intervention with the Usurper, strongly recommended him to the favor of the latter.—That Don Fodeya has been deceived I have not a doubt, and that his daughter was to have been the victim of this deception, is as evident; and it seems that when deception failed, force was employed with the most diabolical subtlety of arrangement. Dona Miranda was too much indisposed to enter into any explanation of her alarm; this, she proposes to do tomorrow, when you are requested to accompany me; by that time her father will, I hope, be more tranquil, and it will doubtless be found, that the honor of our house has not been submitted to the foul stain of voluntary concurrence in the hideous projects of a wretch who disgraces the character of man, and has prostituted power to the vilest enterprizes of lawless passion—amidst the debaucheries of the court parallel instances to this, by which our house was doomed to suffer, have been publicly talked of, but I am anxious to prevent the like publicity from applying to this in which Don Fodeya's character, and the peace of his family are implicated. Hitherto he had retained his mistaken attachment to the Usurper, and from what escaped my relation's lips, proposals had been made which flattered his ambitious views—misled by the one, and blinded by the other, he had well nigh plunged himself into an abyss of dishonor, which would have closed in upon one of the most illustrious houses of Spain, and blotted it out of the records of our national greatness for ever. By the confession of the prisoner we shall obtain information that will serve to confirm my suspicion of the deception under which Don Fodeya has been betrayed; and Dona Miranda's narrative will supply the rest. You, General, will pardon the interruption, and permit the prisoner to proceed with his confession."—This fellow with the utmost concern, then went on with his account of the transaction as far as he and his comrade were concerned.

"I am a Lieutenant in the second  
R



division of the army of Spain, and ten days previous to its retreat from Madrid, was employed by Don Fodeya to guard some English prisoners seized as spies by the police. Among these was a merchant who had long resided in Madrid; when he was seized his son insisted upon accompanying his father in his imprisonment; Dona Miranda interceded with her father in behalf of both; and, as I understand, personally applied at court for their discharge. I do not pretend to understand the lady's motives for the intercession, but, I believe, her charms were not beheld by him to whom she applied, without creating an interest of a very different nature to that which she contemplated; the lady herself, perhaps, may be better able to explain this part of the business; one action of her's, however, I shall mention, as explaining the observation of having saved me from the English:—four days after the confinement of the men under my care, they rose upon the guard, and at the instant of the conflict when they had overpowered us, Dona Miranda who, accompanied by another female, had arrived to bring some provisions to the English prisoners according to the custom of the religious order to which her companion belonged, by her entreaties prevented my being killed by the merchant's son, at the moment that his pistol was levelled at my head. The captives escaped—I made my report to Don Fodeya, mentioning the circumstance of his daughter's conduct. The fact was mentioned to the council, and the day before the army's retreat, I was sent for by the superior officer of my company, and was ordered to stay behind with him, for the purpose of seizing Dona Miranda and conveying her to the army. For this purpose, we way-laid her on the night you brought me hither; she was walking in the garden of her father's country house; we lurked behind a grove of Acacias—she saw us and would have fled; we followed her until we overtook her; the rest you know—I have nothing more to relate—and as for the officer who accompanied me—him, you have effectually prevented from supplying any information, as he is dead by your hand, Colonel!”

From this account, it appeared, that a plot had been formed for bringing Dona Miranda by force into the Usurper's possession;—but, as they were not able to get at any farther

particulars from their prisoner, the Colonel and Don Alonzo, after requesting the general to keep him in hold, returned to the City, and the next day repaired to Don Fodeya's house, here they found the confusion of the former night still more increased by the flight of his daughter—she had disappeared on the previous evening, and no tidings could be obtained of the direction which she had taken. Don Fodeya had been engaged the whole night in pursuit of her, and had not yet returned. The mother appeared less agitated than might have been expected, but this she accounted for by the following relation—“I lament this step of my daughter, because, it appears to be connected with circumstances unfavorable to the dignity and prudence of her sex; but from what has occurred since your departure, Don Alonzo, I am not the least surprised at it—my anxieties are great for her safety, and I must again have recourse to your generous interposition, Colonel, for such measures as may prevent the evils which I dread. Don Fodeya's distraction subsided into a sullen silence; he seemed to be meditating upon what had occurred, and at length, as if some new idea had struck him, asked my daughter who that young man was that was imprisoned with the English merchant? Dona Miranda hesitated at first to answer, when her father repeated the question with a fierceness which shewed that he was resolved to know. “If I tell you,” Sir, she replied, “may I hope that his life will be spared?”—“Has he not escaped,” he exclaimed, “and by your means? I have been deceived in my hopes of raising you to a condition of splendour, far above all that I could have contemplated; but, if my suspicions are confirmed, you have yet to tremble for the issue of this affair—learn then, that he, whom I had acknowledged as my monarch, (wretch as I know him to be, from this recent discovery of his base intentions) proposed to marry you to one of his Marshals, and offered me a seat in the council. On the morning of your application for the release of the English spies, he sent for me; he expressed himself surprised at your intercession—and informed of the circumstance respecting the merchant's son, he coupled it with a probable attachment on your part for the young man; he urged me to make instant enquiries into the fact, and to

demand from yourself a positive answer upon that head, and if it was so, to send you to my country house. I returned home resolved to put this question to you—but, before I reached my house I met a courier who brought tidings of the approach of the English and Spanish forces; the press of business delayed the execution of my resolve, and the retreat of the French army with the escape of the spies induced me to defer it. Last night, however, I discovered by information given to me by one of the guard, to whom the villain lieutenant de Mougéon had communicated his infamous commission, that he was to be employed to seize you at the first opportunity, and to convey you secretly to the army; from this it was clear that the tyrant had no other object in his proposal of marrying you to the marshal, than that of getting you into his own power. As soon as I heard of the project, I rushed to the English head quarters and demanded a body of men to guard my country house, to which you were that day gone. They arrived too late, the servants had heard your shrieks in the direction in which you fled, but their search was fruitless. Distracted at the information, I hastened home to arm myself and my servants for the pursuit of the villains, when I found you rescued and safe. Yet Dona Miranda, much as I rejoice in this result, if I could suppose that you have thrown away your affections upon an Englishman, whose nation I detest, who is besides a heretic and a mere trader, I will instantly, by virtue of my authority as a magistrate, and my claims as a parent, confine you in a nunnery for your life.' The poor girl, terrified by the speech of her father, which was delivered with all the furious accent of a mind enraged by disappointment, fell at his feet, and implored him to hear her.—'What, then, it is as I suspected,' cried he, 'you have dared to love the enemy of your country, and he the plebeian offspring of a tradesman—speak, is it not so? Mark me, Dona, Miranda; if your silence confirms my fears, I discard you—I cast you off—I drive you for ever from my presence—I leave you now with your mother—I shall return in the evening, and I expect that you be ready to give me a satisfactory explanation of your whole conduct in this hateful affair.'—As soon as Don Fodeya was gone, my daughter burst into a flood of tears, and in an

agony of grief directed me that she had been married—the young man three weeks previous to the imprisonment of his father. Shocked as I was at these fatal tidings, a mother's fondness filled my heart, and as my father was an Irish protestant, holding a commission in the English army, I did not feel so much at her union with one of that religion, as I had been prevailed upon by my husband to adopt his profession of faith soon after our marriage, much against the impressions of my conscience; and as my convictions still preserve my attachment to my former sentiments, I could not reproach her on this point. She shewed me the letters which she had received from Mr. Mannard, by which it appeared, that he was of a good family in one of the northern counties of England—that his father had a large concern in the city of York, which is managed by his brother—and that she will be joyfully acknowledged by his family as his wife—that as soon as the British army reaches Madrid he will apply to the commander-in-chief for his intercession with Don Fodeya, by which, joined to his son in law's prospects in life, he hopes he will be conciliated; but my doubts of this are great, knowing, as I do, the strong prejudices of religious sentiment which have possession of his mind; although, for my own part, the arguments which the young man has used in the course of his correspondence, may well justify her conversion to a religion, the superior purity of which still maintains a powerful influence over my own heart. She has fled to her husband's father, who since the flight of the tyrant has returned to his home; and as your army, Colonel, is now in possession of Madrid, I am desirous of requesting your intercession in behalf of the young couple, with your brave and noble-minded chief. Scarcely had she finished her recital, when Don Fodeya entered. Fury and despair were depicted in his countenance. He entered with a bloody sword in his hand, the point of which he dropped on seeing Don Afonso and the Colonel—the former had never been a favourite with him, in consequence of his having married an Englishwoman; and, besides his being strongly suspected by him of having conformed to the Protestant principles of his wife, he had a commission in the royal army.—'I have heard of her,' exclaimed the enraged father—'but I have not found

her—could I do so—this sword should put an end at once to her dishonour and my family's disgrace.—Madam, your daughter is the wife of an English heretic—she has fled with her paramour—I traced her to his father's—I demanded her at his hands—he denied all knowledge of her—but avowed her marriage with his son—he pretended he knew nothing of his son's previous acquaintance with her—I charged him with falsehood—We fought, he fell, and in the blood of the father I have revenged myself for the villainy of the son. I traced the guilty girl to his house—she has escaped a father's vengeance, but my curse pursues her. Now, Madam, she is lost for ever to our degraded house; and we must hide our gray hairs in the grave, the only refuge from disgrace. You, Madam, were privy to her flight, and thus I punish the treachery of a wife—with a plunge of desperate rage he made a thrust at the affrighted mother; when Don Alonzo caught his arm, seized the weapon, and wrested it from his hand. Overpowered by the violence of his feelings, he sank powerless into a chair. It was long before he recovered sufficiently from the violent effects which his rage had produced upon his frame, to listen to the entreaties of the Colonel and Don Alonzo, that he would hear the exculpation which Dona Fodeya was ready to enter into, of her supposed cognizance of her daughter's designs. He heard it with a vacancy of look which proved he took no heed of what was said; and at length starting from his seat, he burst into a paroxysm of grief, in which all the tender recollections of the father struggled for the mastery over his angry passions. "She is lost—gone for ever—my child I have lost thee, thou hast murdered thy father's fondest hope—Was it for this I doated on thy infancy—was it for this I reared thee, as the cherishing delight of my soul—O was it for this I marked with transport thy blossoming charms, and wore thee next my heart, as the fairest flower of my house—Now, thou art torn from the parent tree, and I shall in vain lament thee—perhaps, already thou sinkest beneath the blast—the dews of night have bent thy fragile stalk, and thy fragrance is wasted on the pitiless storm.—O my child, my child, come back to thy poor aged father—he repents him of his guilty ambition—he would sleep thee again in his arms—he would be forgiven, and he would for-

give; but blood is upon me—I have shed innocent bloods;—here a shudder of horror shook his frame, and he fell back upon the seat exhausted with sorrow and personal fatigue. Colonel V. felt that he was called upon to visit Mr. Mannard, whom the enraged father in his impetuosity of passion had so unwarrantably assailed; he therefore consulted with Don Alonzo, who assured him that he would not leave his wretched relations until he saw Don Fodeya more composed. The Colonel found Mr. Mannard attended by his surgeon, who had pronounced the wound not mortal, but of that nature as to make it necessary for his patient to remain quiet and undisturbed; he therefore forbore to make any enquiries of him as to the probable situation of the young people; but the chief clerk of the house informed him, that the young man having prevailed upon his father about a month since, to procure him a commission in the royal army, and having been called upon to join his regiment, he presumed that he had most probably set off with that intent. No female accompanied him, but a youth had called last evening, to whom his employer had given a direction of his route. The Colonel immediately went back to Don Fodeya's house, that he might communicate the intelligence of the expected recovery of Mr. Mannard, and free him from the horror of having taken away his life. "Have you heard of my daughter, Sir?" asked the unhappy father; "where is she—I will go to her—she shall be my own child again—tell me, Sir, whether is she gone?—is she with the wretch that has robbed me of her."—Colonel V. assured him that his daughter had not been at Mr. Mannard's house; nor had he heard any tidings of her; but he was happy to inform him, that the wounded man was not in danger. "That's something," said the old man, "I am not a murderer, then—but, Sir, the son of him I have wounded is; for he has inflicted a wound in my heart which cannot be healed—she is not gone then—I may yet see her come back to her miserable parent—Go, Sir, go to the Englishman, and tell him that a Spanish father can feel as acutely as he, or any father of his nation can; and tell him, that I will receive my daughter if he knows where she is—that I will gladly, O how gladly, receive her." The distracted man had forgotten that she was now a wife, and

that if she had accompanied her husband, there was little probability of her leaving him, or of his permitting her to do so. For a week after these events Don Fodeya continued in this state of mental inquietude. His afflicted wife was unremitting in her attentions to him, and there appeared to be some hope that he would become more tranquil; when Don Alonzo called to inform her that the army had received orders to march, and that Colonel V— not being able to wait upon her before his getting off with his regiment, had requested him to say, that he would do all he could to find out her son-in-law; and that if he found her daughter with him, he would procure his discharge or leave of absence, and provide them with every facility of returning to Madrid as expeditiously as possible. "Meanwhile," observed Don Alonzo "be assured, that I shall most anxiously second, the Colonel in the same effort." He then proceeded to Don Fodeya's chamber, and after some conversation upon the purpose of his visit, left him somewhat cheered by the prospect of the discovery and return of his daughter.

The campaign was an active one, as we all of us know, for the British General was not disposed to allow his forces to lose the opportunity which offered, of driving the Usurper out of a Country which he had filled with misery and slaughter.

(To be continued.)

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### METHOD of preparing different kinds of VINEGAR.

BY M. DENYS DE MONTFORT.

**I**N all the ensuing operations, it is only vinegar made from red wine that is treated of. The same operation is employed with red vinegar as with red wine, and the same results obtained; but the decolouration of vinegar is the most speedily effected; it is often ready to filter by the third day. In this operation it becomes as limpid as the clearest water, without losing any thing either in taste or smell of its previous acidity; and in this state it is much superior to the most-esteemed vinegars; it is also the most pure, and the most proper for any purpose that can be desired.

To obtain vinegar of different colours and flavours, the plants, spices, and perfumes with which it is intended to flavour or colour them, are infused in

them before the charcoal is applied. If the aroma is not made strong enough, it may be increased by adding a few drops of alcohol charged with aromatic principles of the same nature as the perfumes employed in the first instance.

Vinegar thus prepared is much superior to any that are made with an infusion of any vegetables or aroma's whatever, and it is the best vinegar for the table.

Toilette vinegar is obtained in the same manner as those just described, except that it is filtered a second time, in order to purify and concentrate it still more. It may even be obtained the first time, by an excess of heat.

The lemon, yellow, straw, and golden colours, which are all modifications of yellow, are obtained by employing a small proportion of charcoal for the decoloration.

#### ON A CHEAP MODE OF FEEDING PIGS.

**I**N the year 1803, a very curious proposal was made to the public by a Mr. Saunders, of Stroud, Gloucestershire, who asserted that he had discovered a new kind of food for pigs, which was so highly nutritious, and at the same time so extraordinary cheap, that these animals might be kept (taking all ages and sizes together) at the low rate of one penny per head per day.

Mr. Saunders observes, that "clover or sainfoin hay, at 4*l*. 4*s*. 4*d*. per ton, is 4*s*. 8*d*. per cwt. or one halfpenny per pound; and that twenty pounds weight of either, well boiled, will make, with the addition of the incorporating ingredients, sufficient wash or food to maintain throughout the day fifty store pigs, from three months old to an indefinite age upwards.

He then gives the following estimates of daily expenses of keeping fifty store pigs:—

	s.	d.
Potatoes one bushel .....	1	3
Meal of any description .....	1	4
Clover hay .....	0	10
Coal .....	0	2
Attendance .....	0	6
	4	8

which is exactly one penny per head.

Mr. Saunders affirms that a single sack of boiled potatoes, when mixed with this wash, without any other ingredient, will go as far as four or five sacks when given without it, although boiled.

## MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

## No. XXXVII.

## METROPOLIS PAVING ACT.

**T**HE parish of St. Clement Dances has published the following Abstract of an Act of the last Session of Parliament, intituled "An Act for better paving, improving, and regulating, the Streets of the Metropolis, and removing and preventing nuisances and obstructions therein," for the information of the public, and for preventing penalties being unintentionally incurred:—

Any person destroying, damaging, or defacing any inscription-board, forfeits 15s. and not exceeding 1*l.* 10s.

Taking up, altering, or wilfully damaging any pavement, without the consent of the surveyor 5*l.* and not exceeding 10*l.*

And for every square-foot exceeding one foot so taken up, the farther sum of 5*l.* and not exceeding 10*l.*

Any person wilfully or carelessly breaking, damaging, or injuring any guard-posts or rails, 2*l.* and not exceeding 10*l.*

Neglecting to remove building rubbish, within twelve hours after being placed on the pavement, 5*l.*

Preventing the scavenger from removing any other rubbish, soil, ashes, cinders, &c. from any house, yard, &c. 5*l.*

Any person, except the scavenger, or those employed by him, who "shall go about to collect or gather, or shall ask for, receive, or carry away," any dust, cinders, or ashes, for the first offence forfeits 10*l.*

For the second offence 15*l.*

For the third and every subsequent offence 20*l.*

Any person sweeping slop or slush into any common sewer, or upon any sewer grate 5*l.*

Occupiers omitting to sweep the foot-way before their houses during frost and snow, every day, except Sunday, before 10 o'clock in the morning, forfeit 10*l.*

Any person beating or dusting carpets in any public street or place;

Or, riding or driving any horse, carriage, &c. for the purpose of breaking, exercising, airing, trying, or exposing the same for sale;

Or, throwing or laying, or permitting to be thrown or laid, or to remain, any ashes, rubbish, dung, soil, offal, blood, or other filth or annoyance upon the carriage-way or foot-way;

Or, killing, scalding, or cutting up any beast or swine, or other cattle, in or so near any street or public place, as that any blood or filth shall run upon or over the pavement;

Or, running, rolling, driving, drawing, or placing, or permitting to be run, &c. upon the foot-way, any waggon or other carriage, or any wheel, wheel-barrow, hand-barrow, or truck, or any hogshead, cask, or barrel;

Or, wilfully riding, leading, or driving any horse, ass, mule, or other beast upon the foot-way 2*l.* and not exceeding 5*l.*

Any person setting or placing, or permitting to be set or placed, any stall-board, chopping-block, show-board, on hinges or otherwise, basket, wares, merchandize, casks, or goods of any kind;

Or, hooping, washing, or cleansing, or permitting to be hooped, &c. any pipe, barrel, cask, or vessel, upon either the carriage-way or foot-way;

Or setting out, laying, or placing, or permitting to be set out, &c. any coach, cart, or other carriage, wheel-barrow, handbarrow, or truck, upon the carriage-way, (except hackney-coaches, or carts, &c. for the purpose of loading or unloading, &c.);

Or setting or placing, or permitting to be set or placed, upon or over either of the pavements, any timber, stones, bricks, lime, or other materials, unless properly enclosed by license from the surveyor;

Or, hanging out or exposing, or permitting to be hung out or exposed, any meat or offal, or any other matter or thing, whatsoever, over any part of either the carriage-way or foot-way, or over any area of any house or building;

Or, placing or putting out, or permitting to be placed or put out, any garden or other spot (except the same shall be secured from falling to the satisfaction of the surveyor), or any other matter or thing, from and on the outside of any house or building, over, or next unto, any public street or place, and not immediately removing the same when thereunto required by the surveyor, whether the same shall have been set or placed by the housekeeper or his servants;

Or, replacing, after such requisition and removal, the same or any other stall, show-board, chopping-block, basket, wares, merchandize, casks, goods, coach, cart, wain, waggon, dray, wheel,

barrow, hand-barrow, sledge, truck, carriage, timber, stones, bricks, lime, meat, offal, garden-pots, or other matters or things, or any of them; for the first offence forfeits 2*l*.

For the second and every subsequent offence, not exceeding 5*l*.

Any person not removing, within seven days after notice, any hog-stye, slaughter-house, or other nuisance, 10*l*.

Keeping or suffering swine to stray about the streets, &c. forfeits the swine so kept or straying, and also 2*l*.

Any person sifting, skreening, or slacking lime, without the surveyor's consent; or without a hoard previously erected by license;

Or, leaving open or unguarded, or refusing or neglecting to repair any area-rails, coal-hole, trap-door, or cellar-flap;

Or, leaving open for six hours after notice, holes excavated for areas, vaults, foundations of buildings, or other purposes;

Or, refusing, after notice, to remove any sign, spout, gutter, shade, or other projection, forfeits 2*l*. and not exceeding 5*l*.

Any person carrying soap-lees, night-soil, ammoniacal liquor, slop, &c. in any other than covered carriages;

Or, carrying soap-lees, night-soil, or ammoniacal liquor, through any public street, &c. between the hours of six in the morning and eight at night;

Or, filling any such covered carriage, so as to cast any soap-lees, night-soil, ammoniacal liquor, slop, &c. into any such street, &c.;

Or, beginning to empty any bog-house, or taking away night-soil, at any time, except between twelve at night and five in the morning, from Lady-day to Michaelmas, and between twelve at night and six in the morning between Michaelmas and Lady-day;

Or, casting out of any cart or tub, or otherwise, any night soil, in or near any public street, the servant, in either case, to be imprisoned thirty days, and the master forfeits 5*l*.

Any person erecting any hoard, scaffolding, bars, or other thing, by way of enclosure, without license; or continuing the same for a longer time than expressed in such license, for every day 10*l*.

Any person wilfully obliterating or defacing the name of any street, or the number upon any house, 2*l*.

Any occupier refusing to restore the number within three days after notice, for every day, 10*s*. and not exceeding 1*l*.

Any person obstructing any surveyor, or other officer, in the performance of his duty, for the first offence, 5*l*.

For the second offence, 10*l*.

For the third and every subsequent offence, 20*l*.

#### ENGLISH BISHOPRICKS.

Statement of the Value of the different Sees, according to the present Rentals; the inequality among them is generally little known.

Canterbury—The Duke of Rutland's cousin (Dr. C. Manners Sutton)	20,000
York—Lord Vernon's and Lord Harcourt's brother (Dr. Edward Venable Vernon)	14,000
Durham—Lord Barrington's uncle (H. S. Barrington)	24,000
Winchester—Lord North's brother (Hon. B. North)	18,000
Ely—The Duke of Rutland's tutor (Dr. Sparke)	12,000
London—(Dr. Howley)	9,000
Bath and Wells—Duke of Gloucester's tutor (Dr. R. Beaden)	5,000
Chichester—Duke of Richmond's tutor (Dr. Buckner)	4,000
Litchfield and Coventry—Lord Cornwallis's uncle (Dr. J. Cornwallis)	6,000
Worcester—(Dr. Cornwall)	4,000
Hereford—(Dr. Huntingford)	4,000
Bangor—The son of the Queen's English master (Dr. J. W. Majendie)	5,000
St. Asaph—Duke of Beaufort's tutor (Dr. Luxmore)	6,000
Oxford—Brother of the Regent's tutor (Dr. Jackson)	3,000
Lincoln—Mr. Pitt's secretary (Dr. G. P. Tomlins)	5,000
Salisbury—Princess Charlotte's tutor (Dr. Fisher)	6,000
Norwich—(Dr. Bathurst)	4,000
Carlisle—Duke of Portland's tutor (Dr. Goodenough)	3,500
St. David's—(Dr. Burgess)	5,000
Rochester—Duke of Portland's secretary (Dr. King)	1,500
Exeter—Lord Chichester's brother (Hon. G. Pelham)	3,000
Peterborough—(Dr. J. Parsons)	1,000

Bristol — Mr. Percival's tutor (Dr. W. L. Mansel) .....	1,000
Llandaff — Mr. Marsh late (Dr. Watson) .....	900
Gloucester — (Hon. Dr. H. Ryder) .....	1,200
Chester — Lord Ellenborough's brother (Dr. H. Law) .....	1,000

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

July 15th, 1817.

A CURIOUS coincidence has lately occurred to me, concerning one of the letters of our alphabet; and as such circumstances are generally amusing (whether they are useful or not), I beg leave, through the medium of your Magazine, to notice the particular singularity of the letter A, as an initial, which in my opinion, has more of the principal words in the English language than any other letter in the alphabet. In corroboration of this statement, I submit the following words, which will confirm the idea: first, then, I will mention the arts and sciences included under this head, which are as follows: viz. acoustics, agriculture, anatomy, arithmetic, and ærostation, algebra, architecture, astronomy. Secondly, three quarters of the globe begin with this letter: viz. Asia, Africa, America. Thirdly, some of the most celebrated mountains, as the Andes, Alps, Altai, Alleghany, Appennines, Alpuxarras, and Arrarat, the one which Noah's Ark rested upon after the Deluge. Fourthly, some of the greatest generals that ever appeared in the world: namely, Achilles, Ajax, Alaric, Alexander, Alcibiades, Almagro, Amilcar, Amur, Amurath, Aratus, Antigonus, and the English Arthur, Alfred, Abercrombie, and Anson. Fifthly, there are a great number of religious sects, both Christians and heretics, as Arians, Armenians, Augginians, Anabaptists, Antipædobaptists, Antinomians, Alascani, Albigenes, Alogians, and many others too numerous to mention. And, lastly, I would observe the following very eminent divines: viz. Ainsworth, Aldrich, Allein, Allix, Alsop, Ambrose, Ames, Aupaud, Arbuthmead, &c. I will not occupy your time, in enumerating any longer, therefore shall conclude: and if you think the above worthy of a place in your valuable Magazine, by inserting it you will greatly oblige, Sir,

Your occasional Correspondent,  
G. E. H. ASHMEAD.

## RECIPES.

### No. XVII.

#### A NEW REMEDY FOR THE HOOPING COUGH.

DR. RAISIN, of Caen, has communicated to the Society of Medicine at Paris, a few cases of this disease in which the powder of the deadly night-shade was administered under his directions with complete success. After the exhibition of an emetic of ipecacuanha, or emetic tartar, the doctor commenced with the dose of a quarter of a grain (mixed with a little sugar) to a child 18 months old, twice a day. The following day the doctor increased the dose to half a grain twice a day, which in the course of a fortnight succeeded in restoring the child to health. It did not disorder the stomach, and the child preserved her gaiety during its use. The extract of the deadly night-shade is a favourite remedy for this disease with many practitioners in this country, in which it was successfully administered in the quantity of one grain twice a day to children of all ages.

#### REMEDY FOR SPASMS OF THE STOMACH AND BOWELS,

which proved successful after the prescriptions of the first physicians in Manchester, and some of the London physicians, had totally failed in affording the least relief. It is simply this:—To swallow three or four whole white pepper-corns about two hours before dinner, and again at tea-time. By this remedy, simple as it may appear, the life of a person was saved, and every person, to whom it has been recommended, has found it very beneficial.

#### RECIPE FOR THE ASTHMA.

Cut a Turkey-sig in half; put a spoonful of sulphur inside; and eat them in that state.

#### ESSENCE OF COFFEE,

Is a solution of burnt sugar and muriate of soda (common salt) in a strong decoction of some recently burnt vegetable substance, apparently the acorn. The makers of this article are great consumers of peas. This preparation is entirely free from mucilage, which roasted coffee imparts to boiling water; and, of course, does not afford any nourishment.

## IRISH EXTRACTS.

CONTAINING A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF  
SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN  
IRELAND; WITH THE ANTIQUITIES,  
CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS  
OF THAT COUNTRY.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 36.)

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY,

BY DR. SAMUEL FOLEY.

(From an *Antient Natural History of Ireland*, by Wm. Molyneux, about 1691.)

THE Giant's Causeway is somewhat more, than eight English miles from the town of Coleraine, and three from the Bush Mills, almost directly North. It runs from the bottom of a high hill into the sea, no man can tell how far; but at low water the length of it is about six hundred feet, and the breadth of it, in the broadest place, two hundred and forty feet; in the narrowest, one hundred and twenty feet. It is very unequal likewise in the height; in some places it is about thirty-six feet high from the level of the strand, and in other places about fifteen feet. It consists of many thousand pillars, which stand most of them perpendicular to the plain of the horizon close to one another, but we could not discern whether they do run down under ground like a quarry or no! Some of them are very long and higher than the rest, others short and broke: some for a pretty large space of an equal height, so that their tops make an equal plain surface, many of them imperfect, cracked, and irregular; others entire uniform and handsome, and these of different shapes and sizes. We found them almost all pentagonal or hexagonal, only we observed that a few had seven sides, and many more pentagons than hexagons, but they were all irregular: for none that we could observe had their sides of equal breadth: the pillars are some of them fifteen, some eighteen inches, some two feet in diameter, none of them are one entire stone, but every pillar consists of several joints or pieces, as we may call them, of which some are six, some twelve, some eighteen inches, some two feet deep.

These pillars lie as close upon one another as it is possible for one stone to lie upon another, not joining with flat  
*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Aug. 1817.*

surfaces; for when you force one off the other, one of them is always concave in the middle, the other convex. There are many of these kind of joints, which lie loose upon some part of the causeway, and on the strand, which were blown or washed off the pillars. These joints are not always placed alike, for in some pillars the convexity is always upwards, and in others it stands always downwards. When you force them asunder, both the concave and convex surfaces are very smooth, as are also the sides of the pillars which touch another, being of a whitish free-stone colour, but of a finer grit and closer; whereas when we broke some pieces off them, the inside appeared like a dark marble. The pillars stand very close together, and though some of them have five sides, and others of them six, yet the contextures of them are so adapted, that there is no vacuity between them; the inequality of the numbers of the sides of the pillars, being often in a surprising, and a very wonderful manner, throughout the whole causeway, compensated by the inequality of the breadths and angles of those sides; so that the whole, at a little distance, looks very regular; and every single pillar does retain its own thickness, and angles and sides from top to bottom.

Those pillars that seem to be entire as they were originally, are at the top flat and rough, without any graving or striate lines; those which lie towards the sea are washed smooth; and others that seem to have their natural tops blown or washed off, are some concave, others convex.

The high bank hanging over the causeway on that side which lies next to it, and towards the sea, seems to be for the most part composed of the common sort of craggy rock, only we saw a few irregular pillars on the east side, and some farther on the north, which they call the Looms or Organs, standing on the side of a hill; the pillars in the middle being longest, and those on each side of them still shorter and shorter; but just over the causeway we saw as it were the tops of some pillars appearing out of the sides of the hill, not standing, nor lying flat, but sloping. We suppose each pillar, throughout the causeway, to continue the same to the very bottom, because all that we saw on the side were so.

N.B. The several sides of one and  
S



the same pillar are as in the planes of crystals, of very unequal breadths or lengths, call it either, when you measure them horizontally; and that in such as are hexagonal, a broader side always subtends, or is opposite to a narrower; which sort of geometry nature likewise always observes in the formation of chrystals.

DESCRIPTION OF THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

(From Letters concerning the Northern Coast of the County of Antrim. By the Rev. Wm. Hamilton.)

The native inhabitants of the coast, as they were the earliest observers of this wonder, so were they the first to account for the production; and, however rude and simple their theory may be, yet a little consideration will satisfy us that it does not deserve the ignominious appellation of being grossly ignorant and absurd. The Causeway was observed by the fishermen, whose daily necessities led them thither for subsistence, to be a regular mole, projecting into the sea, which answered for several convenient purposes; on closer inspection it was discovered to be built with an appearance of art and regularity somewhat resembling the works of men, but at the same time exceeding every thing of the like kind which had been seen; and it was found that human sagacity, ingenuity, and experience, if supported by perseverance and great power, might be abundantly adequate to its production.

The chief defect in this simple analogy, seems to have been the want of strength equal to the effect; but this was soon supplied in the traditions of a fanciful people, and Fin Ma Cool, the celebrated hero of ancient Ireland, became the giant under whose forming hand this curious structure was erected.

It was afterwards discovered, that a pile of similar pillars was placed somewhere on the opposite coast of Scotland, and as the business of latitudes and longitudes was not at that time accurately ascertained, a general confused notion prevailed that this mole was continued across the sea, and connected the Scottish and Irish coasts together.

The Causeway itself is generally described as a mole or quay projecting from the base of a steep promontory, some hundred feet into the sea, and is formed of perpendicular pillars of basalt, which stand in contact with each

other, exhibiting an appearance not much unlike a solid honeycomb. The pillars are irregular prisms of various denominations, from four to eight sides; but the hexagonal columns are as numerous as all the others together.

On a minute inspection, each pillar is found to be separable into several joints, whose articulation is neat and compact beyond expression; the convex termination of one joint always meeting a concave socket in the next; besides which, the angles of one frequently shoot over those of the other, so that they are completely locked together, and can scarcely be separated without a fracture of some of their parts. The sides of each column are unequal among themselves, but the contiguous sides of adjoining columns are always of equal dimensions, so as to touch in all their parts.

Though the angles be of various magnitudes, yet the sum of the contiguous angles of adjoining pillars always makes up four right ones. Hence there are no void spaces among the basalt, the surface of the Causeway exhibiting to view a regular and compact pavement of polygon stones. The outside covering is soft, and of a brown colour, being the earthy parts of the stone nearly deprived of its metallic principle, by the action of the air, and of the marine acid which it receives from the sea.

These are the obvious external characters of this extraordinary pile of basalt, observed and described with wonder by every one who has seen it. But it is not here our admiration should cease;—whatever the process was by which Nature produced that beautiful and curious arrangement of pillars of the Giant's Causeway, the cause, far from being limited to that spot alone, appears to have extended through a large tract of country in every direction; inasmuch, that many of the common quarries for several miles round, seem to be only abortive attempts towards the production of a Giant's Causeway. From want of attention to this circumstance, a vast deal of time and labour has been idly spent in minute examinations of the Causeway itself; in tracing its course under the ocean, pursuing its columns into the ground, determining its length and its breadth, and the number of its pillars. With numerous wild conjectures concerning its original; all of which cease

to be of any importance when this spot is considered only as a small corner of an immense basalt quarry, extending widely over the neighbourhood.

The leading features of this whole coast, are the two great promontories of Bengore and Fairhead, which stand at the distance of eight miles from each other. Both founded on a great and extensive scale; both abrupt, towards the sea, and abundantly exposed to observation; and each in its kind exhibiting noble arrangements of the different species of columnar basaltes. The former of these lies seven miles west of Ballycastle, and is generally described by seamen, who see it at a distance and in profile, as an extensive head-land, running out from the coast a considerable length into the sea; but strictly speaking, it is made up of a number of lesser capes and bays, each with its own proper name, the *tout ensemble* of which, forms what the seamen denominate the head-land of Bengore. These capes are composed of a variety of different ranges of pillars and a great number of strata, which from the abruptness of the coast, are extremely conspicuous, and form an unrivalled pile of natural architecture, in which all the neat regularity and elegance of art, is united to the wild magnificence of nature.

The most perfect of these Capes is called Pleaskin, of which I shall attempt a description.

The summit of Pleaskin is covered with a thin grassy sod, under which lies the natural rock, having generally an uniform hard surface, somewhat cracked and shivered. At the depth of ten or twelve feet from the summit, this rock begins to assume a columnar tendency, and forms a range of massy pillars of basaltes, which stand perpendicular to the horizontal, presenting, in the sharp face of the promontory, the appearance of a magnificent gallery or colonnade, upward of sixty feet in height.

This colonnade is supported on a solid base of coarse black irregular rock, near sixty feet thick, abounding in blebs or air-holes; though comparatively irregular, it may be evidently observed to affect a peculiar figure, tending in many places to run into regular forms, resembling the shooting of salts and many other substances during a hasty crystallization. Under this great bed of stone stands a second range of pillars,

between forty and fifty feet in height, less gross, and more sharply defined than those of the upper story; many of them, on a close view, emulating even the neatness of the columns in the Giant's Causeway. This lower range is borne on a layer of red ochre stone, which serves as a relief to show it to great advantage. These two admirable natural galleries, together with the adjacent mass of irregular rock, form a perpendicular height of one hundred and seventy feet; from the base of which, the promontory covered over with rock and grass, slopes down to the sea for the space of two hundred feet more, making in all a mass of near four hundred feet in height, which in beauty and variety of its colouring, in elegance and novelty of arrangement, and in the extraordinary magnificence of its objects, cannot readily be rivalled by any thing of the kind at present known.

Though there are but two complete ranges of pillars which appear in any of the promontories, yet it is not improbable there may be many more in succession at various depths underground; and this opinion is confirmed by columnar marks, which may be traced in several rocks that lie in the sea. The Causeway itself, which is situated at the base of one of those promontories on the level of the beach, is one of those columnar beds that has been accidentally stripped, and washed by length of time and storms.

The pillars of this whole head-land appear naturally to affect a perpendicular situation, and in the few places where they lie in an inclined posture, it seems to be the effect of some internal cause, which has deranged them from their original disposition. Indeed where the forms of chrySTALLIZATION are imperfect, they may be seen to shoot in various directions, and sometimes in irregular curves, but in most of these instances, the columnar outline is very rude and irregular and unfinished.

It is worth remarking, that the ranges of the pillars are more perfect in proportion as they lie deeper underground; the second range in Pleaskin is evidently better finished than the upper one; and contains much fewer irregularities in the grain of its stone; while the pillars of the Causeway, which runs into the sea itself, have still a greater sharpness in their figure, and are more close and uniform in their texture.

Such is the general outline of this great headland, which affords objects extremely interesting to every one who may wish to study nature in her bold and uncommon works.

(To be continued.)

## THE WANDERER.

### Chapter II.

TO witness the separation of the body and its immaterial essence, even when the process is accompanied by all the forms attendant on dissolution, when the quakeries of mourning and medicine through a long illness have marked the gradual approach of death, and by distracting the reflexions have blunted the feelings and relieved the intensity of grief—even then 'tis a most painful spectacle; one which, striking at the root of our self-conceit, convinces as of our insignificance, and proclaims aloud that man is but “the child of dust, the brother of the worm.” But this, painful as it is, cannot be compared with the acute feelings of grief experienced at beholding the sudden death of a beloved friend: the unexpectedness of the occurrence stems, as it were, the usual feeling of unmixed sorrow, and produces in its stead a dull depression of soul, a sullen silent grief too heavy for utterance, and which seems as if to express it would increase its weight.

Maurice beheld his friend's death with the keenest emotion, his feelings overpowered him, he sank on a chair near the lifeless body, and for some moments was overcome by the violence of his emotions; he was soon however roused by the people in the room, and stifling his feelings he gave some necessary orders, and retired to the bed prepared for him.

Left to himself, he thought with increased sorrow of the untimely fate of his deceased friend, and almost deprecated the chance which had brought him at such a moment to witness his death. His thoughts then took a retrospective glance to the period at which he had known him previously to his leaving England.

They had been together at a public school, where Wharton, who was some years Maurice's senior, had won his eternal friendship by the numerous kind offices which a bigger boy at a public school can render to his inferior in size and age; he had taught his battles, done his lessons, and screened his

faults; the result was, that there subsisted between the friends the warmest sentiments of affection and esteem; the passions of schoolboys are stronger than those of men, they know less of the world, and have not arrived at the period of thinking most men knaves, and knowing many to be so—when looking with coolness on the occurrences of life, and profiting by their experience, (often dearly bought) their attachments become rather subservient to their interests, than the results of their feelings.

From the sombre reflections which had occupied his mind during the night, Maurice rose as soon as the day appeared, and after visiting his friend's lifeless corpse, and giving directions about his funeral, which he learned from the landlady Wharton had desired to be as plain as possible, and not at all differing from those of the villagers, he proceeded to his home, where he found his friends as well as he could wish, and received a most ardent welcome—the joy of the meeting was somewhat checked by his melancholy account of the death of his unfortunate friend.

A week from the day on which Wharton had died, Maurice followed his bier to the grave, it was a most romantic spot in which he had desired to be buried, upon a small eminence in the village church-yard; an immense yew-tree overshadowed the grave, and the wind rustling through its thick branches made a sighing sound at every blast. Without any very great effort of the imagination, it might have seemed to be performing a requiem over the dead. In this spot, which commanded a view of the village school and the surrounding country, Wharton had loved to sit for hours together; and here, a short time before his death, he had requested to be interred.

Maurice stood in a reverie almost insensible to the objects around him, until the hollow sound of the heavy earth striking on the coffin roused him—it seemed to break, as it were, the last link of the chain which had connected the deceased to humanity. He listened devoutly to the remainder of the burial service, the most sublime of all the offices of the church of England, calculated at the same time to inspire a resignation to the will of the Almighty, and to impart consolation to the mind borne down with grief.

Among Wharton's papers was found a note, in which he desired, that after the payment of his funeral, and other expenses, the remainder of the money he possessed, should be given to his hostess, as some remuneration for the kindnesses he had received from her. Maurice fulfilled his friend's intentions, and retired home with a heavy heart, where, at the first opportunity, he opened the manuscript which Wharton had given him.

On the first leaf, and evidently written much later than the beginning of the book, was written as follows:—

"When a man's mind has become so much estranged from his fellow men (no matter whether by his own faults or by those of others) that he feels no social tie, which causes him to take any interest in the affairs of the world and its inhabitants; when his spirit has been so much wounded, that the accidental collision of his own with the human feelings of others, has no effect but that of tearing afresh those wounds which the hand of time may sear into forgetfulness, but can never restore to health; it is some consolation to pour forth on paper the overflowings of his heart—at least I find it so—and as on looking back upon the occurrences of my life, I see many circumstances which now seem to have been mighty, ridiculous, though they once appeared of vital importance to me, I have determined to put them on paper, in order, as Montaigne says, "to make them ashamed of themselves." Some of them are of a more sombre cast; and, perhaps, when the cold, but friendly grasp of death shall have ceased the throbbing of the heart which now pants from the oppression of the world, some congenial spirit may light upon these pages, written as cursorily as the feelings which prompted them, occurred to the mind of the writer. Should such a one meet with them when the eye of the world is not upon him, and the hand which now traces them shall have mouldered into that oblivion which (but that religion forbids the murmur) his aching mind wishes it never woke from, the recital may beguile him of a tear—the difference has cost me many—if this should not be the case, they will at all events serve to light a fire.

(To be continued.)

## THE GLEANER.

### No. IV.

Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten  
brass,  
Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of  
iron.  
Can be retentive to the strength of spirit.  
JULIUS CAESAR, Act 1, sc. 2.

**I**N estimating the character, and deciding upon the disposition of our companions and associates, we are very often led into errors which are the constant attendants upon forming a hasty judgment, and pronouncing sentence before every circumstance is nicely investigated. If we see a man bent upon the fulfilment of a design which appears to us unwise, and indeed impracticable, and find, that notwithstanding the advice which we may have given him, he still perseveres in his efforts; we are too apt to stigmatize him with the opprobrious epithets of obstinate, self-willed, and self-sufficient; but before we thus make him the object of our censure, we should do well to ask ourselves if we have given that attention to the subject, and if we have so cautiously weighed all the arguments both for and against it, as he has done; and we should also remember, that there is nothing which throws so unfavourable a light over the projects of another, when our opinion concerning them has been rejected, as that wounded pride which very often springs from slighted advice.

Nor is obstinacy, though it may perhaps be the most frequent one, the only charge that is brought against the man of decisive character; but, at an earlier stage of his conduct, he is liable to be blamed for what is the very reverse of the subsequent cause of censure. None are so apt to detect and find fault with failings in others, as those persons who possess the very same; and the man of weak mind and wavering disposition is the first to charge those with it, whom he has often envied for completing what he has been afraid to commence. There is a period in the plans and operations of him who possesses the greatest firmness, which to the rash judgment of the superficial observer, appears chargeable with indecision. Let us for one moment picture to ourselves such a man proposing to himself some new course of life, and impressed with the idea of its probable advantages, reviewing his former and

present situation, and contrasting it with that which would be the probable result of the meditated change: and what is his conduct? Does he eagerly seize at the tempting object of his wishes, give up those connexions and sacrifice those comforts which he is already in possession of, and part with present realities for reversionary possibilities? No. This would indeed be laying himself open to the charge of obstinacy and its general companion, weakness. But he adopts a much wiser course. He proposes to himself a series of questions, on the answers to which depend his future conduct. He takes a second and a third review of all his motives and his prospects, and calculates accurately the difference between what he is to relinquish, and what he is to obtain. He undergoes a species of internal fermentation, and submits to temporary inquietude, looking forward with pleasure to its more than equivalent reward. Perhaps he endures some sleepless nights, and some anxious days, and almost denies himself the pleasures of social intercourse, in order that nothing may interfere with his reflections.

"Between the acting of a purpos'd thing  
And the first motion, all the interim is  
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream;  
The genius, and the mortal instruments  
Are then in council, and the state of man,  
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then  
The nature of an insurrection." SHAKS.

But every hour is carrying him nearer and nearer to the point; his deliberations gradually assume more distinguishing features; one cloud and another is breaking away; and the matured state of his determinations is the happy result of the storm that was apparently frowning upon them.

Now it is not at all unlikely, indeed it is generally the case, that many who have an opportunity of conversing with him whilst his thoughts have been passing through this process, and who themselves have never experienced any thing similar to it, have congratulated themselves on the shorter road they take, by either at once giving up their object, or rashly determining to obtain it, notwithstanding all the reasons that might be urged against their conduct, little knowing how to discriminate between the fluctuations of a little mind, and the deliberations of a great one. But let our supposed character arrive at last at his decision, let him once

resolve and he acts, and let him but act, and he conquers.

Nor let any of our readers be inclined to withdraw their tribute of admiration from the man of a firm and decisive character, when viewing him in the situation we have described, nor be disposed to question the equivalence of the result to the expense of thought that is bestowed upon it. It would not be a difficult task for us to convince them, that even this apparently unhappy state of mind was that, which of all others was the best calculated to secure the successful termination of his projects, and the complete triumph of his labours. There is nothing so chilling to the ardour of expectation and the pleasures of hope, as the opposition of unexpected difficulties. These often throw a gloom over our brightest prospects, and lead us to forsake that as impracticable, which before had appeared most desirable. The great distinction between the man of a decisive and indecisive disposition is, that whilst the latter suffers these to subdue him, the former looks upon them only as the necessary accompaniments of every daring undertaking; and by this preparatory discipline of mind, this previous reflection on the probable impediments that he is to meet with, he goes prepared to the combat, suits his weapon to his foes, and chooses such armour as is best calculated to repel their attacks. He has been sketching out a chart of his intended voyage, and marking down all the hidden rocks and quicksands that he must avoid. It is pleasing to see the manner in which he conquers every opposing circumstance, beats down opposition, and clears the way before him. And the mere display of his weapons will often prevent many a premeditated attack. It is the ironical sneer of ridicule that effects more upon the man of a weak and wavering disposition than all the serious arguments of an apparently correct judgment.

"*Ridiculum acri*

*Fortius et melius magnas plerumque secat res,*

and there is nothing which gives so great encouragement to the repetition of such effectual assaults, as their object yielding his purpose to them. But on him who is prepared to meet with such a despicable opponent, it has no other effect than that of warding off the shafts which may be aimed at him, and

causing them to revert upon his assailant. Few will laugh when they find that it answers no end; few will sneer when it has no other effect than that of displaying their own weakness, and exposing their own folly.

How vastly different is the firm and decisive man, to the slave of impulse, and the mere shuttlecock of indecision, which, before it has reached its apparent place of destination, comes into contact with a powerful opponent that compels it to return to the situation which it had lately left, only again to be diverted from its course by a new assault. He who possesses the determined courage which defies such opposition, saves himself a thousand anxieties to which the other is constantly exposed. Weak as we are by nature, and liable to so many casualties which, by affecting our bodily health, and checking our physical energies, render us the subjects of occasionally unavoidable imbecility; and meeting, as we necessarily must, with so many events which are above our controul, we stand in need of every available aid to incite us to activity, and support us under difficulties. We cannot afford that waste of exertion which is the consequence of an unhappy state of undeterminedness; and which, though it should be ultimately overcome, and leave us to pursue our course as before, yet has cooled our ardour and abated our courage. The decisive man is by far the happiest man: if he fail in his exertions and is unable to accomplish his schemes, he has none of those bitter feelings of regret which are the result of a conscious neglect in not resolutely adopting such measures as were within his reach; and if he succeed, he derives an additional satisfaction from the recollection of the difficulties which had harassed, and the dangers which had threatened him. But the man of contrary character, is constantly tantalized with the distant prospect of advantages which he is never to obtain, and if he rouse himself sufficiently to make an effort, a new source of uneasiness is opened upon him, in that exhaustion of mental vigour which arises from his being perplexed by opposite motives, and contrary excitements. The high-raised wish, succeeded by timid despondency, elevated hopes, followed by alarmed fears, cost him more than all the exertions requisite for obtaining his end would have done; and as often as he recurs to what he might have

gained, and what another is now probably enjoying, he becomes the subject of a train of mortifying reflections that harass his mind, and break in upon his repose.

It would be a source of no small gratification to the observer of the various distinguishing properties of the human mind, if it were in his power to analyze those of some of those celebrated characters who have been the means of raising themselves to the highest distinctions, and of benefiting those who have come within the sphere of their influence. What, for instance, must have been the constitution of that of such a man as Howard? Having resolved, by his exertions, to ameliorate the condition of his fellow creatures, and having proposed to himself the particular way in which this philanthropic object was to be effected, he devotes himself to the accomplishment of his noble design. We may very well conceive the manner in which the impartation of his intentions to his friends may have been received, and we have the most convincing proofs of their inability to dissuade him from his purpose. What a train of inducements must have offered themselves to shake his resolution. With a disposition feelingly alive to the happiness of mankind at large, with a heart filled with affectionate regard for his fellow-countrymen, who were united to him by no other bonds than those of a common nature, and extending its benevolence to the distant sufferer and foreign captive; can we believe that as the circle was compressed within a narrower compass, as the links of blood and ties of kindred claimed his affectionate remembrance, he was not susceptible of the most exquisite sensibilities of which man is the subject; and was indifferent to those tender sympathies which, as they insinuate themselves into the breast, are so calculated to soften down our more determined and rigorous resolves, and so eloquently plead a cause which has so much to support it? Yet even these did not prevent that self-devotion which he had meditated, and which he carried so completely into execution. And for what was he about to relinquish them? Not in order to form new connections still more tender in their nature—Not for uninterrupted ease and continued enjoyment, but for hourly privations and daily disappointments; for an untried course of difficulties, requiring all the

support that patience and perseverance could afford; and demanding a constant exercise of that fortitude which they were calculated to destroy; for a long adieu to the attainments of ambition, the gratifications of sense, and the purer pleasures of social intercourse; and, perhaps for that most mortifying of all attendants upon generous exertion, the thanklessness of those for whom all his anxiety and trouble were about to be endured. But his ardent spirit rose above these clouds of difficulties with which he was surrounded, and reaching the clearer air and purer atmosphere of the regions above these fogs of earth, his extended gaze took in a succession of future blessings which were to be the reward of his exertions; and whilst dwelling with rapture on the benefits which his exertions might confer on mankind, though he could never hope to be the witness of them, he disregarded all the perils of the road which led to their attainment. Here we have a striking example of that combination of intellectual vigor which characterises the great mind, with the conciliatory disposition that attends true benevolence; here we find the most undaunted resolution and heroic magnanimity. A superiority to all the intimidations that cowardice would fly to for a refuge, and as an excuse for failure. A fixed determination growing stronger and stronger with its apparent obstacles: undaunted energies that were only confirmed by the attacks that were endeavouring to weaken them: and triumphant courage that gloried in its own strength amidst the most dismaying terrors. And what was the great master-spring that actuated the whole, that afforded the powerful motive to exertion, and inspired him with this noble intrepidity? A glowing zeal for the benefit of his fellow creatures; a lively concern for their welfare, a commiseration for their sufferings, and a desire for their alleviation.

Would our limits have permitted us, we might have touched upon the characters of several other distinguished persons who have displayed more or less of the mental vigour and decisive ardor which we have been describing, but we flatter ourselves that enough has been said to recommend what most admire, though but few have sufficient courage and resolution to make their own.

ALFRED.

## THE HIVE. No. XXXII.

### CONTENT.

**C**ONTENT is most certainly the surest source of internal happiness: it not only reconciles a person to himself, but also to those with whom he converses. To use Shakspeare's phrase, "it is the chief nourisher in life's feast;" when giddy mirth and noise have subsided, this keeps an equal tenor: and if it never rises very high, it has at least this advantage, that it does not ebb so low as to leave shoals and rocks discovered. How often do we hear, when a circle of friends are talking over the sufferings of some poor sufferer, those who affect compassion answered by others, of a less gentle disposition, with, "how can one pity a person who has brought misfortunes on himself?"—Ah! surely, where self-reproach is added to misery, it embitters every pang.

I would not wish to live to know that hour,  
When I could think upon a dear friend dead,  
And weep not. T. H.

### ON SERIOUS RETIREMENT.

The great and the worthy, the pious and the virtuous, have ever been addicted to *serious retirement*. It is the characteristic of little and frivolous minds, to be wholly occupied with the vulgar objects of life. These fill up their desires, and supply all the entertainment which their coarse apprehensions can relish. But a more refined and enlarged mind leaves the world behind it, feels a call for higher pleasures, and seeks them in retreat. The man of public spirit has recourse to it, in order to dwell on his favourite themes: the philosopher, to pursue his discoveries; and the saint to improve himself in grace.

T. H.

### ON ATTENTION.

It is the power of attention which in a great measure distinguishes the wise and the great from the vulgar and trifling herd of men. The latter are accustomed to think, or rather to dream, without knowing the subject of their thoughts. In their unconnected roving, they pursue no end, they follow no track; every thing floats loose and disjointed on the surface of their minds, like leaves scattered and blown about on the face of the waters.

T. H.

## SELECT SENTENCES.

Intellectual acquirements are not only valuable as they promote and recommend religion, virtue, and amiable manners; and in competition with pure and benevolent affection, knowledge is but conspicuous dishonour.

The man possessed of fortitude and constancy of mind is prepared for every event, armed in all fortunes, foreseeing without fear, enjoying without satiety, and suffering without impatience.

Truth is of more value than popularity; integrity, than preferment; and everlasting recompense, than the comforts of this life, usually transient and unsubstantial. ●H.

M. Ledyard, the celebrated pedestrian traveller, gives the following admirable portrait of benevolence in the fair-sex:—

“I have always remarked, that women, in all countries, are civil, obliging, tender, and humane; that they are inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest; and that they do not hesitate, like men, to perform a generous action. Not haughty, nor arrogant, nor supercilious, they are full of courtesy, and fond of society: more liable, in general, to err than men; but in general also more virtuous, and performing more good actions than them. To a woman, whether civilized or savage, I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship, without receiving a decent and friendly answer: with man, it has often been otherwise. In wandering over the barren hills of inhospitable Denmark, through honest Sweden, and frozen Lapland, rude and churlish Finland, unprincipled Russia, and the wide-spreading regions of the wandering Tartar; if hungry, cold, dry, wet, or sick, the women have ever been friendly to me, uniformly so: and to add to this virtue, so worthy the appellation of benevolence, these actions have been performed in so free and so kind a manner, that if I was dry, I drank the sweetest draught; and if hungry, I ate the coarse morsel with a double relish.” S.

*Europ. Mag. Vol LXXII. Aug. 1817.*

## THE REPOSITORY.

## No. XLII.

A SELECT COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES, BIOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, MORAL, LITERARY, AND ENTERTAINING, IN PROSE AND VERSE.

“The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a Repository to lay up those ideas.”—LOCKE.

THE EVIDENCE OF MR. SERJEANT RUNNINGTON BEFORE THE SECRET COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE EFFECTS WHICH HAVE BEEN PRODUCED BY THE ACTS 55 GEO. III. C. 102, AND 51 GEO. III. C. 53, FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS.

(Concluded from page 47.)

April 29, 1816.

A LETTER received from one of the principal clerks of the court of session in Scotland, on the subject of the process in Scotland, was delivered in, and read.

Mr. Serjeant Runnington again called in, and made the following statement.

Since I last had the honour of attending this committee, namely, in the course of yesterday, I received the paper I now hold in my hand; it is a letter addressed to me by a gentleman of the name of Gillon, who, I believe, has practised at the Scotch bar, and he has in the envelope inclosed an abstract of the different Scotch laws, applicable to creditors and debtors in cases of insolvency in that country; I will, if the committee please, put the paper into their possession, to do with it as they may think proper.

[The same was delivered in.]

Have the goodness to proceed with any observations you have to make on the Acts for relief of insolvent debtors, in addition to those with which you favoured the committee at their last meeting?—The committee will do me the honour to recollect, that at the close of my last examination, a learned and honourable member wished me to look into the Act, to see whether there were any powers in the commissioner to commit an assignee, who had wasted the effects of the insolvent; I remember, that at the time I gave a decided answer, that I thought the court competent to do it. Upon that recommendation I have since looked into the Act, and find myself confirmed in that opinion by the express terms of the Act



itself. By the 44th section of the Act, the court, upon the petition of any prisoner or creditor complaining of any insufficiency, fraud, or misconduct of any assignee, is competent to summon all the parties, and to give such orders and directions thereon as the court shall think fit. Such are the general terms of the 44th section of the Act. By a subsequent section, namely, the 46th, in case any assignee shall not deliver over any part of the estate or effects, or pay the balance, which in case of such an order as the preceding section alludes to, he would be bound to do according to the order of the court, then it shall be lawful for the court, by warrant under the hand and seal of the commissioner, directed to the proper officer to be appointed for that purpose, to order the person disobeying the order, to be committed to the next county gaol, there to remain without bail, until he shall have obeyed such order; therefore, by the express terms of the Act, it has the power when it has made the order, to commit for wasting any part of the effects of an insolvent.

You are of opinion then, that the Act as it now stands, as far as regards the assignees in that respect, is sufficiently strong?—With all due deference, I think it is; all I would suggest in addition, is, to assimilate, as much as possible, the power over the assignee having property not wasted, but continuing too long in his possession, according to the bankrupt laws, to make him, after a certain time, if he does not distribute, pay interest for the money in his hands; a regulation which now makes a constituent part of the bankrupt laws.

Do not you think it would be an improvement, that the court should be able to direct the money to be paid into the hands of some banker, putting it upon the same footing as it is with regard to the bankrupt laws?—Certainly, I think both laws ought to be, as nearly as possible, similar. I will now trouble the committee with my opinion on the oath, which is prescribed by the Act to be taken by the insolvent previous to his discharge. The cases I allude to have principally been those of breaking prison, or violating the rules of the Fleet and the King's Bench. There is no express positive provision in either of the two Acts of Parliament, making it an exception to any discharge, breaking the rules, or being seen out of

the limits of the prison; but the objection has uniformly arisen out of the construction of the terms of the oath prescribed by the Act. The oath says, that the party shall swear that he has not only been in actual custody for three months previous to his application to be discharged, but that he has ever since his first commitment been in actual custody within the prison or the limits thereof; it has therefore been argued, that if he has at any time been out of those limits, no matter owing to what circumstances, if he has violated wilfully or by neglect the rules or limits of the prison, he could not be discharged, because in the terms of the oath, as prescribed, he had not *ever since* been in actual custody. By the terms, however, of the first section of the Act, though the oath be prescribed in form, it may be varied so as to meet the existing circumstances of the case; and by another section in the 54th of the King, which passed to amend the present Act, the same provision respecting the oath, in different terms, is positively provided for. The first case of this sort, which came before me, was the case of Dr. Lloyd. Dr. Lloyd, who was living within the rules, happened to be seen out of their limits, and that on the Sunday preceding the Monday, when he was brought up to be discharged. The objection was taken, on his being brought up to be discharged; but on enquiry, upon his oath, and hearing all the parties, it turned out that Dr. Lloyd was altogether ignorant of the limits of the rules; that not knowing he was doing wrong, he had gone out to take his usual walk, went a little too far, and returned to the place from whence he set out, and there he was in the place of his usual residence and confinement. Upon this point being discussed, and that upon the terms of the oath as against the prisoner, I was decidedly of opinion that it was no voluntary act on the part of Dr. Lloyd; and therefore, as the oath could be varied consistently with the circumstances of the case, I thought the objection could not with propriety apply; and accordingly discharged Dr. Lloyd. The next case, depending also upon its own particular facts, was that of Mr. Tilt. He had been within the rules of the King's Bench prison, and was opposed on the ground of having exceeded the limits of those rules; and that upon the same

construction of the oath. From the evidence, it appeared that Mr. Tilt had been subject to temporary fits of insanity; that under the paroxysms of one of them, he had exceeded the rules, and was found in a deplorable state upon the Brighton road, where he had been picked up by one of the stage coachmen driving to Brighton; and in that state of insanity taken down to his friends, there brought up again by them with all possible expedition, and re-committed to his original custody. This case thus appearing, and the facts being indisputable, I was of opinion in that case, as I was in the preceding one, that he was not within any sound construction of the Act, and I therefore discharged him. Another case, however, has since been brought before the court; as strong a case as certainly can exist. The case I allude to is that of a Major Bingham. He had been a considerable time in confinement; I believe some years: he was found exceeding the limits of the prison, at large in Bond-street. Upon inquiry, he admitted the fact to be true; that he knew what he was about; that he had gone to Bond-street for the purpose of speaking to some of his creditors; that he knew he was exceeding the limits of the prison, and that he knew he was doing wrong at the moment. Upon this, the opinion of my mind was adverse to the insolvent; conceiving that that case was a voluntary act of his own, done with a view to assist his own particular object, and in positive breach of the rules of the prison. I thought it right, therefore, upon the first hearing of that case, to remand Major Bingham. But on re-considering that case, I was satisfied that my adjudication was wrong; I therefore directed that Major Bingham should be brought up again to have his case re-heard, and that the counsel on both sides should again discuss the question. It was re-argued at considerable length. I felt it my duty then, as I feel it now to this honourable committee, publicly to give my reasons, why my opinion was altered on the case. In the first place, all that the Act requires, as a leading qualification for the discharge, is, that the party shall only be in actual custody three calendar months. With respect to the case of Major Bingham, he had not only completed that, but had been in actual custody under the same charge for more than eighteen months, after he

had broken the rules of the prison, in the way I have stated to the committee. In the next place, there being no express provision in the Act to attach upon a wilful misconduct of this description, but all depending upon the terms of the oath, which was construed in the way I have had the honour to submit to the committee, it occurred to me to enquire, what view it could answer to extend the exceptions of the Act, when he had been more than three months in actual custody since his return within the rules. In the first place, it was no injury to the creditor; instead of his being injured, the probability was, that he might be benefited; because had it been a voluntary escape on the part of the gaoler, he would have been liable to the creditor for that escape, and by that means, instead of the creditor being in a situation to be at all injured, it might follow that he would have a solvent instead of an insolvent debtor to resort to; and the only person injured would be the gaoler, who was himself indemnified by the security which he had taken for the rules. And inasmuch as the leading feature of the Act had been complied with, by an actual confinement much beyond the three months, the result must inevitably have been, that he must have been remanded, not competent to be brought up again; and have been more affected by that remand than any other person expressly within any one of the provisions of the Act, for any misconduct, however serious: therefore my opinion was completely changed upon the subject, and so it has remained to this moment. I ultimately discharged Major Bingham, and feel conscious that I was right in so doing. If, however, it should become an object in future, that any violation of the rules of a prison should deprive the party of the right to his discharge, it should, with every deference, make a part of the positive provisions of the Act, rather than be left open, as it now is, to the construction which I have mentioned. The oath, therefore, I think, might be altered in this respect; omitting the words, "and that I have ever since been and now am a prisoner, &c." and leaving it generally, that the prisoner has, for and during the space of three calendar months and more next before the day of the presenting of his petition, been and now is a prisoner in actual custody.

Will that obtain the object you have in view?—I think it would. Some little time back, I received the letter now in my hand, upon the subject of the oath, signed "A late insolvent debtor," which, for the good sense and feeling which pervade it, I beg leave to submit to the consideration of the committee.

[It was delivered in and read.]

There is another part of this subject, which may require the attention of the committee. By one of the provisions of the Act, section 50, no person is competent to be discharged, who has taken the benefit of any other insolvent Act, thenceforward passed. It has so happened in several instances, that insolvents who had been discharged under what is called Lord Ellenborough's Act (an Act which passed between the passing of the present Act of the 53d and 54th of the King) have applied also to be discharged under this Act. It was objected, that having been so discharged, and five years not having elapsed, they could not take the benefit of the present Act. But looking at the terms of the Act, it has appeared to me that the objection could not be sustained. For, by the 50th section it is provided, that no person who shall have taken the benefit of any Act *heretofore passed*, shall have the benefit of this Act within five years; Lord Ellenborough's Act passed in the very next sessions. The question therefore was, whether a man under those circumstances could be discharged. It was contended, that he could not; because, though he was not within the terms (it being an Act not previously, but subsequently, passed) yet by the oath, he was to swear that he had not taken the benefit of any insolvent Act within five years. But, as the oath might be altered, and must be to suit existing circumstances, the objection could not avail. I should submit, that some notice should be taken of the Act alluded to (Lord Ellenborough's) to prevent this happening in future; for numbers of persons have been discharged under that Act, who ought not to be relieved under the one now under the consideration of this committee. There have been lately in two of the superior judicatures, two singular cases; one in the court of Exchequer, the other in the court of Common Pleas. In each case the prisoner had been brought up under what is called the Lords Act (the 32d of George

II. chap. 28) to be discharged. In both cases, each of the prisoners had been brought up (before myself I believe) and each had been remanded: one of them applied to the court of Exchequer in Michaelmas Term 1815, the other to the court of Common Pleas in Hilary Term last, under the Lords Act, to be discharged; each was opposed upon the ground of having been remanded by the insolvent court. The superior courts at first thought the objection unanswerable; but upon looking into the Act which governs the insolvent debtor's court, and not finding the least allusion to the Lords Act, and having a concurrent jurisdiction, within a given sum, if applied for, the discharge within a given time, over the subject; in the one case (that in the Exchequer) the prisoner was discharged, and the other (the prisoner in the Common Pleas) was remanded; but not upon the ground to which I have adverted. In this particular, therefore, I submit that the Act should be amended; namely, that an insolvent shall not be competent to be discharged under the Lords Act (if remanded by the insolvent debtor's court) for any debt included in his schedule. Many persons are discharged whose affairs are not of much moment, owing trifling debts themselves, with a number of trifling debts owing to them: persons keeping public houses for instance, with scores of thirty shillings and twenty shillings due to them, but of some amount in the whole. If these are to be sued for by assignees, it must perhaps be attended with more expense than the debts are worth; I should therefore take the liberty of suggesting to the committee, the giving to the court a jurisdiction; something in the nature of a Common Court of Requests, enabling the assignee by a summary jurisdiction in the court, to collect in those small debts, within such sum as to the wisdom of the committee shall seem right, not exceeding ten pounds: it would be of great benefit to the parties, as well to the debtor as the creditor. Having thus stated all that has occurred to my experience in the court, I trust the committee will pardon me, when I refer them to an Act which passed in Philadelphia in 1812, on this subject. In that Act, no previous confinement is necessary; but from the instant an insolvent applies to be discharged under it, curators are appointed, and from that moment

all the property is divested from the insolvent, and vested in the curators: which of course prevents all fraud in the disposition of the property. But another part of that law is certainly of more importance; namely, that of the creditor compelling the debtor to give up all his property, and be discharged, on certain criteria of insolvency being established. What effect it may have there, I do not know; and whether it would be wise or not in this country to make it part of the amended law, does not become me to say. But should it be adopted here (and, to a given extent, it forms at present a part of the Lords Act) Parliament, in its wisdom, must precisely define (as is done by the bankrupt laws as to acts of bankruptcy) what shall be acts of insolvency. In stating what I have stated as to the practice of the law, permit me to say, that I refer to that of the court here only. As to the practice at the different Quarter Sessions, the law has, in general, been correctly administered there. I hardly know an instance of any moment, to the contrary. Many things may require alteration for the benefit of all parties; but it is highly to the credit of the Quarter Sessions, the judicious manner, in which, in general, this law has been administered by those respectable magistrates. The committee will here permit me to refer them to that clause of the Act (sect. 14) which relates to the ability of a prisoner to pay his debts, after obtaining his discharge: a clause apparently founded on the purest principles of benevolence and justice; protecting the rights and interests of the creditor, on the one hand; and preventing caprice, inhumanity or oppression on the other; leaving it to the discretion of the court to say, under all the circumstances of the case, what in justice should be appropriated to the payment of the creditors. If any thing can be added to that clause, to give it more effect, either for the creditor or the debtor, the committee will no doubt, in its wisdom, suggest it.

May 22, 1816.

[The 35th section of the Act 53 George III, c. 102. was read.]

Mr. *Serjeant Hunnington* again called in, and examined.

What is the distinction between the "fraudulent means" in the first part of the clause, and the "fraudulent means"

mentioned a few lines subsequently?—With respect to the first part of the clause alluded to, of course the ground of fraud objected against the discharge, must be specific; as to the other general terms alluded to "fraudulent means," each particular case must depend upon the particular circumstances attached to each particular case; leaving it to the sound discretion of the judicature, whether or not the means used, and under which the debt was contracted, were fraudulent or not: of which there have been many cases before me. The first part of the clause refers to the fraudulent obtaining of securities or effects; the other to contracting a debt by fraudulent means.

The question is, whether debtors, who are under execution on any judgment obtained in an action or any penal Statute, would not be discharged in common with other debtors?—I should think they would, unless the crown were parties to the action.

## BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER

OF

### EMINENT PERSONS

RECENTLY DECEASED.

No. XXII.

MADAME DE STAEL HOLSTEIN.

NNE LOUISE GERMAINE NECKER, was the daughter of James Necker, a Swiss, whose financial career and conduct contributed probably more than any other cause to accomplish the overthrow of the French monarchy, and of Susan Curchod, of whom we know little till she became the wife of Necker, except that she was the daughter of a Protestant clergyman in Switzerland, admired by the renowned Gibbon during his residence in that country, and at one time a governess in the family of De Vermeux. Wilhelmina was born at Paris in the year 1765, and, displaying what such parents might well consider to be precocity of talent, was educated entirely under their immediate inspection. The incipient fame of her father seems to have grown with her growth, and she must have been about 12 years of age, when, in consequence of his eulogy on Colbert (for which he was crowned by the Academy) and other publications, he was raised to the office of Director of the Finances. Necker, though of humble birth, being

the son of a tutor in the college of Geneva, had previously realized a large fortune as a partner in the Parisian banking house of Tellusson and Co. in which he originally set out as a clerk. His success as a private individual was taken as an augury of success as a public minister, which was miserably disappointed by the result. It is unnecessary to follow the fortunes of the father through the fluctuations of his ministerial life; now dismissed, and now recalled; now the staunch advocate for royalty, and now the friend of the people; now "*the adored Minister*," and now the adhorred peculator; now borne in triumph from Basle to Paris on the shoulders of an enthusiastic nation, and now flying from Paris to Geneva amid the curses of an enraged populace. These things were common in France! Neither does it enter into our design to dwell upon the literary attainments of the mother—her charities and philanthropy. Suffice it to record that while Necker published political pamphlets, views of finance, and statements of administration, his spouse was no less devoted to works of benevolence, as is honourably testified by her "*Essay on precipitate burials*,"\* "*Observations on the founding of Hospitals*," and "*Thoughts on Divorce*."

Our chief, and indeed our only reason for touching on the progenitors of Mademoiselle Necker, is to account for her early predilection for literary pursuits. She was educated for an author. Her first perceptions were directed to science and literature. Her very infant ideas were associated with the intelligence of Marmontel, Diderot, Buffon, St. Lambert, Thomas, and all the learned of Paris, who formed the circles of her mother. Her talents were cultivated, her taste was modelled, the bent of her mind was given, her opinions were confirmed; in short, her intellect was formed in this school; and the philosophy then prevalent in France, too often concealing dark principles under brilliant wit and lapsing from the light of reason into the perplexities of abstract metaphysics, became the dominating principle in her nature, and

imparted the tone to all her writings and life. As variety and ambition were the ruling passions of her father, so was sentimental refinement and metaphysical confusion the besetting sin of her more amiable parent, and a disorganizing experimental philosophy, the object of inquiry with nearly all those who associated with her "*young idea*" and "*tender thought*."

To these sources may be traced almost every feature which marks the faculties or distinguishes the writings of Madame de Stael. The events of the Revolution only drew them forth; they were implanted ere it commenced.

Mademoiselle Necker was little more than fourteen years of age, when, in pursuit of his ambitious projects, her father published the memorable "*Account rendered to the King of his Administration*," which created so strong a sensation throughout France, and led to the resignation of the author's official situation in 1781. He then retired to Copet, a barony in Switzerland, which he had purchased, and six years elapsed before he re-appeared permanently on the public stage at Paris. In 1787, we find him in that capital, attacking Calonne; and the years 1788 and 1789 constitute the era which so intimately connected his history with the destinies of France and the annals of Europe.

It was during one of the occasional visits of the Necker family to Paris, prior to 1787, that Eric Magnus Baron de Stael, by birth a Swede, was introduced to their acquaintance by Count De Creutz, the Swedish Ambassador. He was young and handsome, and succeeded in pleasing, we know not that we can say gaining the affections of, Mademoiselle Necker, who consented to become his wife. Count de Creutz was shortly after recalled to Stockholm to be placed at the head of the Foreign Department, and Baron de Stael was appointed his successor. Thus dignified, and with the further recommendation of being a Protestant, his marriage was not delayed, and the rich heiress, to the chagrin of many French suitors, became baroness de Stael Holstein. We believe, however, that this union did not prove to be one of the most felicitous. The lady was wealthy, young, and though not handsome, agreeable and attractive; she was rather under the middle size, yet graceful in her deportment and manners; her eyes were brilliant and expressive;

\* It was undoubtedly the effect of this publication upon the mind of her daughter, which led to the wish she expressed before her death, to have her corpse attended for three days; which wish was fulfilled with filial duty by her son, Augustus De Stael.

and the whole character of her countenance betokened acuteness of intellect and talent beyond the common order. But she inherited to the utmost particle from her father the restless passion for distinction; and derived from the society in which she had lived not a little of that pedantry and philosophical jargon which was their foible and bane. Aiming more at literary fame than at domestic happiness, she was negligent in dress, and laboured in conversation; more greedy of applause from a coterie than solicitous about a husband's regard; more anxious to play "Sir Oracle" in public than to fulfil the sweet duties of a woman in private; the wife was cold and the blue-stocking ardent; she spoke in apothegms to admiring fashion, but delighted no husband with the charms of affectionate conversation; to be brilliant was preferred to being beloved, and to produce an effect upon the many was sacrificed the higher enjoyment of being adopted by the few. The Baron de Stael was a man on the contrary of remarkable simplicity of habit and singleness of heart. The opposite nature of their dispositions could not fail soon to affect connubial harmony; and though four children were the issue of this marriage, and what are called public appearances were maintained till the death of the Baron, it is generally understood that there was little of communion between him and his lady beyond the legal ties of their state. Their bodies and not their souls were united."

In August 1787, Madame de Stael was delivered of her first daughter, and immediately after accompanied her father in his exile, which was of short duration. Her other children were two sons and a daughter. Two only survive her.—One of her sons lost his life in a duel.

The year 1789 is designated as the epoch at which Madame de Stael embarked upon the stormy sea of literature, by the publication of her "Letters on the writings and character of J. J. Rousseau." But previous to this period she was well known to the Parisian world by the composition of several slight dramatic pieces, which were performed by private amateurs, by three short novels published afterwards 1795, at Lausanne, and by a tragedy founded on the story of Lady Jane Grey, which obtained considerable circulation among friends and admirers. Her reputation was therefore no secret, when her first

public appeal was made. The letters on Rousseau met with great success, and the budding fame of the writer was attended with all the eclat usual among our Continental neighbours. This triumph was however abridged and embittered by the critical and rapid advance of the Revolution. On the 11th of July M. Necker was involved more desperately in its vortex. While seated at dinner with a party of friends, the Secretary of State for the Naval Department waited upon him to intimate his banishment from the territory of France. Madame de Stael, whose whole life has been erratic, accompanied her parents in their hurried exile. A new political turn recalled them by the time they reached Frankfurt, and Necker was once more reinstated in the administration, in which he remained fifteen months, and was then driven from office for ever to the retirement of Copet, where he died on the 9th of April 1804.

Madame de Stael, who had gone to Copet in 1790, returned on the following year to Paris, and took an active part in the intrigues of that eventful period. Whether she plotted to save or dethrone the King is not for our present inquiry; but at this time she formed or matured intimacies with Talleyrand, Seyes, Lafayette, Narbonne, the ungrateful Lameths, Barnave, Vergniaud, and other characters distinguished for the parts they played in the Constituent, Legislative, and other bodies, whose operations nourished the germ of discontent into the tree of liberty. As the wife of an Ambassador she was protected from the first violent shocks of revolution: but the bloody ascendancy of Robespierre rendered all protection vain, and in 1793 the Baron and Baroness de Stael found it expedient to fly together to Copet. The Duke of Sudermania, Regent of Sweden, having acknowledged the Republic, M. de Stael was appointed Ambassador, and in 1795 returned with his lady to Paris. About this date she published her "Thoughts on Peace, addressed to Mr. Pitt;" and is believed to have exercised a powerful influence over the manœuvres which distracted the Governments of several ensuing years, especially as connected with the Directory. Legendre, the butcher, who, on the 22d of June, 1795, began to declaim against the "spirit of moderation" which he said was gaining ground, more than once denounced Madame de Stael and her party as di-

recting the political intrigues of that time.

A domestic calamity varied the public tenor of her existence. She was summoned to attend the death-bed of her mother, to soothe whose affliction, it is stated, she was playing on a musical instrument a few moments only before she expired. On this melancholy occasion Madame de Stael flew to her pen for consolation; a resource to which she appears always to have applied when pressed by care or grief, or smarting under the charges which party did not fail to heap upon her, or soured by the animadversions of critics to which she was uncommonly sensitive. At Lausanne she composed the first part of the essay "On the influence of the Passions upon the Happiness of Individuals and Nations," which was published in Paris in 1796, and the second part in 1797. This production is reckoned one of her best, and was translated, in 1798, into English; a language in which the writer was well versed, as indeed she was in English literature generally, far beyond the usual acquirements of a foreigner.

Madame de Stael was with her father when the French troops invaded Switzerland; and though he had been placed on the Emigrant list by Robespierre, and consequently exposed to death wherever the troops came, his daughter's influence with the Directory was sufficient to secure him not only safety, but respect, and the erasure of his name from this sanguinary roll. She then returned to Paris and her husband; but in a few months, either tired by the persecutions to which she was exposed, or prompted by some other motive, hastened back to the repose of Copet. In 1798, the dangerous illness of the Baron de Stael recalled her to Paris, where she received his last sigh, and soon left the metropolis for Switzerland. After this period she published an essay "On the influence of Literature upon Society," which may be considered as a continuation of the two last mentioned works. In 1800, Buonaparte, in passing through Geneva, had the curiosity to visit M. Necker, and, according to rumour, Madame de Stael took this opportunity to read to him a long dissertation on the course he ought to pursue for the prosperity of France. The First Consul, it is added, who did

not relish the political plans of ladies, listened to her very patiently, and in the end coolly inquired "who educated her children."

In 1803, she revisited Paris. Whether for past or present offences is not easy to tell, but Napoleon was not slow in banishing her to the distance of forty leagues from the capital. Report says that on this occasion the lady told him: "You are giving me a cruel celebrity; I shall occupy a line in your history." This sentence is so ambiguous that we shall not venture to pronounce whether it was a defiance or a compliment! Madame de Stael first went to Auxerre, which she left for Rouen, and with an intention to settle in the valley of Montmorency, in search, as she gave out, of more agreeable society. But Rouen and Montmorency were within the forty leagues, and Buonaparte was not accustomed to have his prohibitions infringed upon. She was ordered to withdraw, and journeyed to Frankfort, and thence to Prussia where she applied herself to the cultivation of German literature. From Berlin, in 1804 she hastened to Copet, on receiving intelligence of her father's danger; but he died before she reached the place. A mortality in her family invariably consigned our subject to the occupation of the study. At Geneva, in the year 1805, issued the "Manuscripts of M. Necker, published by his daughter."

Madame de Stael has twice visited England; formerly during the revolutionary conflict, when she resided in a small Gothic house at Richmond, which is visible from the river above the bridge, and again about three years ago. During her stay in London, she was much courted by persons of the highest rank and of all parties. Some of her bon-mots are in circulation, but we can neither vouch for their authenticity nor have we left ourselves space for their repetition.

The party in France with which she was most intimately connected at the time of her decease, is that known by the name of the "Constitutionnel." The *Mercure* probably recorded the latest of her opinions and the last trappings of her prolific pen.

The publications of Madame de Stael are so well known, that we need not give a list of them.

THE  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 AND  
**LITERARY JOURNAL,**  
 FOR AUGUST, 1817.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Observations connected with Astronomy and Ancient History, Sacred and Profane, on the Ruins of Babylon, as recently visited and described by Claudius James Rich, Esq. Resident for the East India Company at Bagdad; with illustrative Engravings. By the Rev. Thomas Maurice, A.M. Author of Indian Antiquities, and Assistant Librarian at the British Museum. Quarto, 17. 5s. 1816.*

(Concluded from page 54.)

**M**R. MAURICE having taken the preceding survey of what great Babylon once was, and what it is at present, proceeds to consider the progress in arts and sciences of the ancient people who constructed those vast edifices, so minutely described by ancient classical writers, and their existing ruins by intelligent modern travellers. He considers their high advance in *metallurgic science*, in *astronomy*, in *architecture*, in *geometry*, and in *hydraulics*; and he brings such convincing proofs of their proficiency in each of these sciences, as excite, at once, our admiration and our astonishment. We shall present our readers with extracts of these proofs under their respective heads. We shall begin with their *astronomy*, as the noblest and most important object of man's attention in that infant state of the world.

"Whether the Chaldeans, or the Egyptians, were the more ancient race of astronomers, has been a subject of warm debate among the learned in all ages. The former boasted, for the patron of their order, BZOLUS, the youngest son of Cush, the grandson of Noah, and the supposed founder of the mighty fabric that bears his name. Their vain-glorious historians carried up their astronomical annals to the incredible height, according to Cicero, of four

hundred and seventy thousand years. "Babylonios, eos qui, ex Caucaso, cœli signa servantes numeris et motibus stellarum cursus persequuntur; qui 470 millia annorum, ut ipsi dicunt, monumentis comprehensa continent." They had in use among them three great cycles; 1st, the SAROS, consisting, according to Abydenus, of 3600 years; the NEROS, of 600 years; and the SOMOS, of sixty years; all doubtless great exaggerations, and the years probably to be considered as *lunar* years or months only. Indeed, by some ancient chronologers they have been considered as *days* only, the Chaldean word JOMIN, and the Hebrew JAMIN, being affirmed to signify either *years* or *days*. The more accurate investigations of the moderns have determined the Chaldean saros to consist of a period of 223 complete lunations, forming the famous metonic cycle of 19 years, used by the Greeks; but by them undoubtedly borrowed from the Chaldeans. All that we know for any thing like certainty about the matter from antiquity is, that when Alexander conquered Babylon, the Chaldean priests informed Callisthenes that they had recorded on BRICKS—*coctilibus laterculis inscriptas*, bricks baked in the furnace, a circumstance, deserving particular notice in this investigation—astronomical observations that extended back 1903 years before that period, or 330 years before Christ, when that conquest was achieved. This account Callisthenes dispatched from Babylon into Greece to his master and uncle Aristotle, who had requested him to make diligent inquiry upon the subject, and it has been transmitted down to us by Simplicius, who relates it on the authority of Porphyry."

In consequence of their devotion to astronomical science, our author contends that the Tower of Babel was



a grand solar Temple; and he attempts to prove his assertion by a long train of evidence brought from ancient authors, and from historical facts, that scarcely permit us to doubt the truth of his statements. The result of his argument will be found in the following passage.

"Immersed in these extensive speculations, it was this enlightened race of philosophers, who, 720 years before Christ, hearing of the miracle of the shadow of the sun, their tutelary God, *going back ten degrees on the dial of Ahar*, sent some of their learned train to Hezekiah, to make inquiry concerning so singular a phenomenon. That they were *ASTROLOGERS*, also, cannot be denied by those who consider how intimately, in those remote periods, the two sciences were connected, both *NATURE* and *MAN* being considered by them as under the immediate influence of the celestial orbs; storms, tempests, and all the train of pestilential diseases, were thought to be engendered by their relative situation in the heavens; that is, in the language of astrology, their *opposition or conjunction*; success or defeat in war depended upon their fortunate or malignant aspect; even in scripture we are told, *the stars in their courses fought against Sisera*; which, though perhaps only a flight of eastern poetry, still serves to mark the prevalence of the superstition in those early times. The epithets so frequently bestowed by the antient poets on the constellations, designating the influences they were supposed to shed at their rising or setting—their denominating, for instance, *ORTON, nimbusus*; the *PLEIANES, pluviales*; or, as expressed by Horace, in the following opposite passage—

*Nec, sævus Arcturi cadentis  
Impetus, aut orientis Ithæi—*

afford very ample proof of their addiction to these superstitious vagaries.

"From this long train of facts, I think it sufficiently evident, that, in the erection of the tower of Babel, the builders had other ideas besides merely *making themselves a name*, or exalting a *signal, or beacon*, which the Hebrew word *SEM*, and the Greek *σημα*, derived from it, implies, to prevent their being dispersed or lost, in their hunting excursions, or otherwise, over the vast and trackless wilds of Chaldaea and Arabia. I have not the least intention of impugning the scripture account of its erection, in

whichsoever of these senses the word *SEM* may be understood, but I contend that the more predominant idea in their minds was to erect a tower of that vast altitude, for the sake of accurately observing the motions of the celestial orbs; that their devotion to the worship of FIRE gave to it its pyramidal form; and that, in fact, the tower of Babel was neither more or less than

A TEMPLE AND HIGH ALTAR TO THE SUN, erected by an idolatrous race, who had long deserted the temples and altars of the true God. A HIGH ALTAR, indeed, I may with justice denominate it, since on its vast table, according to Herodotus, (Clio, 183), at the anniversary festival of this God, the Chaldeans regularly consumed *incense to the amount of a thousand talents*."

In *metallurgic science*, their skill is proved by the innumerable images which they made of their false deities, in gold, silver, and copper, described in the subjoined extract.

"The process from making pottery to moulding figures in clay was not difficult; but these designs in brass, and the grouping of the figures, must have required much greater skill and labour.

"There can be no doubt, however, that the art of throwing metals, even the most stubborn, into fusion, was early and extensively known to the descendants of Tubal Cain, who is said to have been the *instructor of every artificer in brass and iron*; and the one hundred gates of brass with which this great city at a later period was fortified, and the golden statues and utensils that ornamented the temple of Belus, may be adduced as proofs of their surprising advance in metallurgic science. But it was in the fabrication of images, formed of the metals, that they, above all things, excelled; those images by which the planetary deities, adored by them, were represented: and to their infinite variety, and the gorgeous manner of adorning them with paint and gilding, according to their imagined colours, while round their heads sparkled the irradiations of glory, such as the constellations appear to dart forth. Scripture bears the fullest attestation in the following remarkable passages, which denounce the vengeance of Heaven upon the apostate Jews for imitating them. *She, i. e. Judah, doled upon the Assyrians, her neighbours, captains, and rulers, clothed most gor-*

geously. And when she saw men poured upon the walls, the images of the Chaldeans portrayed with vermilion, girded with girdles upon their loins, exceeding in dyed attire upon their heads, all of them princes to look to, after the manner of the Babylonians of Chaldaea, the land of their nativity; then, as soon as she saw them with her eyes, she doated upon them, and sent messengers unto them unto Chaldaea. And again, towards the close of the same chapter, it is said, "Moreover, this they have done unto me: WHEN THEY HAD SLAIN THEIR CHILDREN TO THEIR IDOLS; when they came, the same day, unto my sanctuary to profane it.— And, farthermore, ye have sent for men to come from far, unto whom a messenger was sent; and, lo! they came, for whom THOU DIDST WASH THYSELF, (that is, perform ablutions), PAINTEDST THINE EYES, AND DECKEDST THYSELF WITH ORNAMENTS. And saltest upon a stately bed, with a TABLE (that is, an altar) PREPARED BEFORE IT, WHEREUPON THOU HAST SET MINE INCENSE AND MINE OIL. And a voice of a multitude, being at ease, was with her, and with the men of the common sort were brought Sabians from the wilderness: WHICH PUT BRACELETS UPON THEIR HANDS, AND BEAUTIFUL (radiated) CROWNS UPON THEIR HEADS." Ezekiel xxiii. 14."

Of their high advance in *architectural science*, irresistible evidence will be found in the following passage.

"The more we reflect on the majestic structures raised at Babylon, and the nature of the ground on which they were erected, the more must we be lost in admiration and astonishment at the wonderful mechanical skill, the indefatigable labour, and the unwearied patience, of the persevering architects! Egypt was a country stored with inexhaustible quarries of the most durable species of marble. The pyramids of Egypt were constructed on a basis of solid rock, in a fine climate, and elevated above the reach of inundating floods. They have already bid defiance to the elements for 3000 years, and it is probable may do so for 5000 years longer, if a calculation formed on the progress of their decay since the time of Herodotus, may be depended upon, and should the globe itself endure so long. The materials for constructing the vast edifices of that country, were to be met with in infinite variety in the

Lybian mountains adjoining, and they only wanted the labour of the artificer, and the forming hand of the sculptor, to be fashioned into temples and columns, for the admiration of posterity; but the whole region of Babylon, particularly in the early periods we are describing, was a vast morass, and required to be properly *drained* and prepared to sustain upon its surface any ponderous mass of masonry. The same indefatigable labour was also necessary to procure the materials for building, bricks formed of clay, and burned to a burning, as is mentioned in the margin of our Bibles. Considered in this point of view, the labour of erecting the edifices at Babel, I must again repeat, may be esteemed as very far exceeding that of those pyramids, and the stupendous temples of the Thebais; and we must not wonder to find Sir Walter Raleigh, in his account of this tower, giving credit to an obsolete author, whom he cites to prove that it was forty-six years in building, which, as he observes, to make sound foundations for such a pile in the low and marshy plains of Shinar, seemed requisite.

"All the efforts of the Babylonians, therefore, to gain celebrity in this way, must have been the result of the most ardent zeal, supported by inconceivable personal toil; and from the fabric of the materials, as well as the marshy nature of the country, no very flattering hope of their duration could ever have been formed. Yet, to the surprise of admiring travellers, the vast ruins of many of them are still visible, and strike with awe the exploring eye. The remainder, owing, either to the river having changed its bed, the gradual increase of soil, or perpetual inundations, during 2000 years, have *vanished*, never more, perhaps, to be discovered, or even their outlines efficiently traced!

"From all these concurring circumstances, it will appear to the reader less surprising than it otherwise might, that after the most attentive examination, Mr. Rich should not have been able to find any *decided* vestige either of the bridge, or the vast *embankment*, said by Herodotus to have been thrown up on each side of the river, to restrain its occasionally impetuous torrent within proper bounds, and prevent its overflowing the adjoining country. The real cause will probably be found by the reader's turning to the page of Arrian,

the most authentic of the historians of Alexander, by whom we are informed, that that river, the Euphrates, about the summer solstice, being elevated to a great height by the melting of the snow on the mountains of Armenia, used annually to overflow all the flat country of Mesopotamia and Babylonia; regions inhabited by the primitive race of men; whence arose the absolute necessity of those high embankments on its shores. On the capture of Babylon by Cyrus, and the subsequent transferring of the seat of his empire to Susa, these and other great works, that had cost the toil of ages to construct, and the wealth of empires to support, having purposely been neglected, and suffered gradually to go to decay, that great river returning to its full strength, at the usual season of the year, the summer solstice, the banks on each side of it would necessarily be exposed to the same ravages which they had before experienced: the swollen and unresisted floods would impetuously sweep away every vestige that remained of them, and at no very extended period leave the country what, on the western side particularly, it has long been, a vast morass: or, in the emphatic language of scripture, *an habitation for the bitterns, and pools of water.*"

What evinces their skill in *architecture*, will also prove their intimate acquaintance with *geometry*, which is so inseparably connected with that science; and, in respect to *hydraulics*, by their being able to drain the marshy country of Babylon, and irrigate the famous Hanging Gardens by means of vast engines, that forced up the water of the Euphrates to an immense height, their advance in that science is irrefragably proved. The account of those hanging gardens, so watered by those engines, is too curious to be omitted in this survey of ancient Babylon.

"Having inserted in the preceding section only a very slight account of these gardens, which had water conveyed to them in the surprising manner mentioned a few pages back, I now present the reader, from Quintus Curtius, with a more detailed description of their structure and dimensions.

"These celebrated gardens were situated within the precincts of the palace, and occupied a square of four *plethra*, or four hundred feet on every side. In Grecian fabulous narration they are deemed a miraculous work; equalling

in altitude the summit of the walls, and being rendered delightful by the shade and majestic height of numerous trees. The square pillars which support the whole weight are built of stone; and upon these pillars the flooring is formed of squared wrought stone, of strength sufficient to bear the earth thrown deep upon it, and the moisture exuding from the watering of the trees; and such vast trees do these massy columns sustain, that their roots descending downwards occupy the depth of no less than eight cubits, or 12 feet, whilst the trees themselves are not less than 50 feet high, and are as productive of their fruits as if they grew and were nourished in their own proper soil. Again, whereas dilapidating Time oppresses and brings to decay not merely works fabricated by art, but even, by degrees, nature itself; this massy structure, which is pressed upon by the roots of so many trees, and is loaded with so vast a grove, remains unharmed; because twenty broad walls support it, with intervals of 11 feet, so that to those beholding it at a distance, the woods seem to hang over the brows of their own proper mountainous hills.

"Yet, of all this immense pile of wood and stone, Mr. Rich acquaints us, not a vestige now remains, unless a solitary tree, of a most ancient date, much venerated by the inhabitants, and called *Athek*, may be thus denominated; although we are informed by him, that 'at present the gardens on both sides the river are very extensive, so that the town of Hella itself from a little distance appears embosomed in a wood of date-trees.' This circumstance proves, however, that the climate, in general, is friendly to horticulture, and that artificial gardens, like those described by Diodorus and Curtius, might have once flourished in full-blown pride at Babylon. Mr. Ives, too, when residing at Bagdad, May 25, 1758, writes thus in his journal: 'We are at present supplied with pretty good apples and apricots, from some gardens which are situated by the side of the river near Hella; and in those gardens are vines, date, and other fruit trees; grapes and plums will be ripe in a few days.'

Having considered the bricks found amid the ruins of Babylon, and compared the inscriptions upon them with those engraved upon the ruined columns of Ctesiphon, or Persepolis,

he finds the general outline of the characters to be so consonant, notwithstanding slight deviations, as to leave no doubt that they were the work of the same ancient race; and, he, therefore, from Babylon transports its readers to the old metropolis of the Persian empire. To Persepolis, in consequence, he assigns a higher antiquity than has been hitherto thought reconcilable to Persian history, and he fortifies himself with the proofs adduced by Sir W. Jones of there having flourished, in the most ancient periods, a dynasty of kings prior to the *Persians and Indians*, and called *IRANIAN*, from *IRAN*, the eastern name for Persia, understood in its most extended geographical limits. Mr. M. commences this interesting subject in the following manner.

“Of the celebrated Persepolitan remains, just mentioned, I shall be pardoned for at once declaring my humble, but decided, opinion, that the antiquity of, at least, the greater part of them goes back to a much higher period in the history of the world than is generally supposed, and was, probably, nearly coeval with our *fire worshippers* of Chaldæa; for the kindred addiction of the Persians, though in a mitigated degree, to that superstition, long before the age of Zoroaster, is evidently demonstrated by the sculptured figures of their antient sovereigns, pourtrayed among these reigns, and those at Naxi Rustan in the neighbourhood, either kneeling, or standing in a suppliant posture, before the engraved symbols of those two leading Babylonian deities the Sun and Fire. The great distinction between their mode of worship, so strenuously insisted upon by Dr. Hyde, has already been repeatedly pointed out; viz. that the Persians professed to use no images in their adoration, for the slight symbolic delineation of the sun and fire upon the wall of a cavern, to fix their attention, which that author contends was all their aim in making them, upon the *ALMIGHTY POWER* who created both, can hardly, he thinks, be called by that name; while the Assyrian ignicolists used them perpetually, profusely, and in vast variety. These symbolic delineations, however, of the sun and fire upon the walls of Persepolis, before which the just mentioned figures are represented as kneeling, or standing in a suppliant attitude, with all due deference to Dr. Hyde, cannot

be considered otherwise than as *images*, and were therefore in all probability placed there before the time of Zoroaster, who flourished in the reign of Darius Hystaspes, and whom that reformist attended in his visit to the Brahmins in their cavern recesses in Upper India.

“The general idea among antiquaries, founded on the information of Diodorus, that this edifice was constructed by Cambyases, after his invasion of Egypt, and assisted by Egyptian architects, his captives in war, may in part be true, and is in a great measure proved by the ornamental sculptures introduced, among which may be conspicuously observed the *winged globe* and the *sphinxes*, symbols so peculiar to Egypt; but it is more probable that Cambyases only *completed* and *enlarged* works of such stupendous labour as must have cost the toil of ages to construct; ages, the records of which are now sunk in eternal oblivion! For this deplorable ignorance, in regard to the history of these wonderful ruins, the only reasonable way of accounting is, the utter loss or destruction (probably by their Grecian and Mahomedan conquerors) of the antient Persian archives, so that, before the time of Xenophon, we have no genuine historical knowledge of that ingenious people.

“The reader will probably think it rather singular in me to refer to *Ælian*, a writer on natural history, in the reign of Hadrian, for any decisive intelligence relative to Persepolis; and yet that writer, from whatever quarter he obtained his information, relates what appears to approach nearer to truth than any of the preceding accounts; viz. that this vast edifice was constructed by *CYRUS*, the founder of the Persian monarchy. His words are, ‘Cyrus the great, or the elder, became renowned for the famous palace which he constructed at Persepolis, of which he laid the foundations; Darius, for that built by him at Susa; and the younger Cyrus, for the pleasant gardens which he had himself planted and cultivated in Lydia.’ Thus we see, while some writers are for referring the erection of these monuments to Cambyases, and some to Darius Hystaspes, this better-informed author is for carrying the era of their fabrication as high at least as the regular classical History of Persia will allow of, even to that *Cyrus*, who,

according to the Greeks, founded the Persian monarchy in the sixth century before Christ. Down to the time of that prince, it is barely possible that the ancient Babylonian characters might have remained in use in that part of Asia; and this circumstance will better account for those characters appearing on its monumental remains than any other hypothesis yet submitted to the public. However, the words '*laid the foundations*' may not be precisely true of even the great Cyrus himself, and the evidence to be met with in the ruins themselves may justify us, if, in spite of these classical authorities, we assign to their original construction a far higher date among the antiquities of Asia."

Having made these ample extracts from Mr. M.'s publication, we must, for the present, take our leave of him, with expressing our best wishes for his success. He has been long engaged in the field of Indian literature, which we fear has not proved so productive to him as his great industry and exertions seem to merit. He promises an APPENDIX upon the change of the bed of the river Euphrates, for which he expects important documents from an eastern traveller now busied in exploring these venerable remains of ancient grandeur. In due time, therefore, we shall return with pleasure to the consideration of his interesting lucubration.

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*Manfred: a Dramatic Poem. By Lord Byron.*

As we predicted so has it chanced, here is a drama from the pen that traced the "*Corsair*" and "*Lara*," the hero of which, is a metaphysical bad man, and its machinery and characters terrible, overstrained, and supernatural. Here is language full of nerve, and poetry clad in beauty, but like the splendid garb of a dwarf, or the fabled mantle of a giant, they cannot hide the form of deformity, or cheat us into a belief that we behold "nature's fair proportion." Witches and ghosts, *real unsubstantial*, *Witches and ghosts* will never be assimilated to modern ideas; we tolerate them from the mighty magician, the tanneller of nature, Shakespeare alone, and inferior conjurors must not borrow his wand of magic wonder, or enfold themselves in his charmed man-

tle. Besides this, we are beings endowed with curiosity, and to have that curiosity raised, but unsatisfied, will go hard to sour our tempers. From the first to the last act of our being, through all the seven ages of our pilgrimage, we are but children of a smaller or a larger growth, and awake but our expectations, or rouse our fancies, you must either by the sequel displease or gratify. Lord Byron has done the former—he has given us effects without detailing causes, and shewn us strange things without a clue to their development. The poppets appear, move, and seem to have a being, but like the showman he draws a curtain over his machinery, and leaves us only to wonder such things are.

As a drama, this is the character of *Manfred*, too inconsistent and scanty as to incident, as it has, and turns only on one, which we do not find out at last; it could never please on the stage—and too weak and silly as to character, as it possesses and describes but one, it will never please as a drama in the closet—we purpose therefore to "reform it altogether"—and to consider and review it only as a poem. For "to this complexion must it come at last."

As a poem, there the style is truly Byronian, full of force and rapidity, with now and then exquisite touches of fancy and feeling; short pointed axioms and abrupt terminations are as usual frequent, and these not unfrequently make the "blank verse half for it."

The story is briefly this—*Manfred* (a nobleman leading a solitary life among the alps), is a being "a weary of his life;" and one who would submit to any chance "to be rid out." An occurrence in early life, with which we are never made clearly acquainted, and therefore can only guess at, has given this tone to his feelings, and this desperation to his wishes. This skill in occult and magical sciences leagues him with spirits and witches, but demanding of them more than his power sanctions, he is visited by a curse which has its parallel alone in Southey's "*Kehama*." We extract a part of this, for its intrinsic merit as composition, for its wildness and energy, and for the better delineation of our epitome.

And a magic voice and verse  
Hath baptized thee with a curse;  
And a spirit of the air  
Hath begirt thee with a snare;

In the wind there is a voice  
Shall forbid thee to rejoice;  
And to thee shall night deny  
All the quiet of her sky;  
And the day shall have a sun,  
Which shall make thee wish it done.

By thy cold breast and serpent smile,  
By thy unfathom'd gulfs of guile,  
By that most seeming, virtuous eye,  
By thy shut soul's hypocrisy;  
By the perfection of thine art  
Which pass'd for human thine own heart;  
By thy delight in other's pain,  
And by thy brotherhood of Cain,  
I call upon thee! and compel  
Thyself to be thy proper hell!

And on thy head I pour the vial  
Which doth devote thee to this trial;  
Nor to slumber, nor to die,  
Shall be in thy destiny;  
Though thy death shall still seem near  
To thy wish but as a fear;  
Lo! the spell now works around thee,  
And the clankless chain hath bound thee;  
O'er thy heart and brain together  
Hath the word been pass'd—now wither!

Manfred's power is swallowed up by this incantation, it is the tomb of his superhuman arts, the shroud that covers the Magician's withered spells, and the final extinguishment of the hopes of life—consequently, the second scene opens to us a view of one of the Alpine mountains, where the troubled Manfred holding converse with the winds, dwells upon the self accusation attached to the retrospect, and the melancholy anticipation of the never-dying prospect. We extract part of his soliloquy as a further exposition of the meaning and character of this singular drama.

The spirits I have rais'd abandon me—  
The spells which I have studied baffle me—  
The remedy I reck'd of tortured me;  
I lean no more on super-human aid,  
It hath no power upon the past, and for  
The future, till the past be gulf'd in darkness,

It is not of my search—my mother Earth!  
And thou fresh breaking day, and you, ye mountains,

Why are ye beautiful? I cannot love ye.  
And thou, the bright eye of the universe,  
That openest over all, and unto all  
Art a delight—thou shin'st not on my heart.  
And you, ye crags, upon whose extreme  
edge

I stand, and on the torrent's brink beneath,  
Behold the tall pines dwindled as to shrubs  
In dizziness of distance; when a leap,  
A stir, a motion, even a breath, would  
bring

My breast upon its rocky bosom's bed  
To rest for ever—wherefore do I pause?

I feel the impulse—yet I do not plunge;  
I see the peril, yet do not recede;  
And my brain reels—and yet my foot is  
firm:

There is a power upon me which withholds  
And makes it my fatality to live;  
If it be life to wear within myself  
This barrenness of spirit, and to be  
My own soul's sepulchre, for I have ceased  
To justify my deeds unto myself—  
The last infirmity of evil.—

His desperation increases, and he is about to throw himself from the rock, when a Chamois hunter arrests his dreadful progress and conducts him to his cottage; and it is here by a fine burst of tortured feeling we are first led to believe Manfred, one of Guilt's blood discoloured ministers. The hunter presents him with wine, and challenges with "pledge me fairly."

*Manfred.* Away, away! there's blood upon the brim!  
Will it then never—ever sink in the earth?

*C. Hunter.*—What dost thou mean? thy senses wander from thee.

*Manfred.*—I say 'tis blood, my blood! the pure warm stream  
Which ran in the vein of my Fathers, and  
in ours

When we were in our youth, and had one heart,

And loved each other as we should not love,  
And this was shed: but still it rises up,  
Colouring the clouds, that shut me out from heaven.

Where thou art not—and I shall never be—

From these and subsequent mysterious hintings at the cause of his despair, and the motive of his strange actions and stranger feelings, we are led to suppose, that Manfred and his sister Astarté had mutually conceived a guilty passion for each other, that they had gratified it, and that she did not survive the shame, but became her own executioner.—The following beautiful passages wherein the wretched brother more fully, though still darkly and ambiguously, alludes to the early circumstances of his life, will more clearly enable our readers to judge if we have made a correct *guess* at the elucidation of the noble Poet's story, for, (as we began by stating), it is, after all, but a guess; as he never condescends to give us one ray of real sunshine, to dispel the fogs and mists, which, whilst they do not entirely hide a something of a prospect behind, are dense enough to present a correct idea of its situation and beauty.

*Manfred.* "But to my task. I have  
not named to thee  
Father or mother, mistress, friend, or  
being,  
With whom I wore the chain of human  
ties;  
If I had such, they seem'd not such to  
me—

Yet there was one—

*Witch.* Spare not thyself—proceed.

*Manfred.* She was like me in lineaments  
—her eyes,  
Her hair, her features, all, to the very  
tone  
Even of her voice, they said were like to  
mine;  
But soften'd all, and temper'd into beauty,  
She had the same lone thoughts and wan-  
derings,  
The quest of hidden knowledge, and a  
mind  
To comprehend the universe: nor these  
Alone, but with them gentler powers than  
mine,  
Pity, and smiles, and tears—which I had  
not;  
And tenderness—but that I had for her;  
Humility—and that I never had.  
Her faults were mine—her virtues we  
her own—  
I loved her, and destroy'd her!

*Witch.* With thy hand?

*Manfred.* Not with my hand, but heart—  
which broke her heart—  
It gazed on mine, and withered. I have  
shed  
Blood, but not hers—and yet her blood  
was shed—  
I saw—and could not staunch it."

Still, and ever restless, Manfred now  
seeks the hall of Arimanes, Prince of  
earth and air, to demand him to call up  
"one without a tomb—Astaric." The  
phantom appears, and Manfred in wild  
and impassioned exclamations vents his  
wretchedness; and with an earnest yet  
melancholy pathos, demands of the airy  
nothing, of her he loved—his fate, and  
her present happiness and misery.

*Manfred.* "Speak to me! though it be  
in wrath;—but say—  
I reck not what—but let me hear thee  
once—

This once—once more!

*Phantom.* *Manfred!*

*Manfred.* Say on, say on—  
I live but in the sound—it is thy voice!

*Phantom.* Manfred! Tomorrow ends  
thine earthly ill,  
Farewell!"

The catastrophe thus predicted is in  
the next and last act accomplished—  
the spirits sent by Arimanes come to  
demand his soul; but Manfred unap-  
palled, braves their threats and mocks  
their boasted power; but in the act the

final hour arrives, and he suddenly ex-  
pires in the arms of the holy Abbot,  
who had come in vain to preach quiet  
and consolation to his soul; and thus  
the final curtain of the drama drops,  
leaving us in conjecture, doubt, and  
dissatisfaction.

Such is Manfred—the analysis we  
have given, will, we trust, give as good  
an insight as could be gleaned from  
such an unfinished production; and  
our quotations a sufficient exhibition of  
the merit and execution of its working.  
We cannot trust ourselves to dissect it  
further; (for who indeed can copy a  
mutilated picture?) and must therefore  
refer our readers to the work itself, and  
above all, recommend them not to be  
afraid to consider it too deeply,—they  
must descend into the mine itself to  
behold its wonders, and not form their  
opinion from a specimen of its pro-  
ductions, however glittering, or a des-  
cription of its magnificence, however  
correct. For ourselves, we are free to  
confess, that taking them for all in all,  
scanning their faults against its faults,  
and both are numerous, perusing their  
beauties with its beauties, and they are  
many and splendid; we prefer seeing  
Lord Byron in company with Conrad  
and Lara than with Manfred on the  
Bernese Alps. We are old travellers,  
and have a reverence for well known  
scenes, and unless the views and paths  
of a new road are to every perception  
preferable, we will not go out of our  
way to tread in them.

S. W. X. Z.

*Correspondence between a Mother and  
her Daughter at School. By Mrs.  
Taylor, Author of Maternal Solici-  
tude, &c. and Jane Taylor, Author  
of Display, &c. Foolscap 8vo. pp.  
144.*

For the purpose of conveying in-  
struction to young people at school,  
the method of letters from a Mother  
is adopted as the most natural and con-  
venient, and as the most likely to en-  
gage the attention of those for whose  
use the volume is designed.

The letters of *Laura*, the author ex-  
presses a hope will not be considered as  
intruders in these pages, as they are  
intended to render the work somewhat  
more amusing to the young reader; it  
will be seen that it is not with a view  
to her amusement only that they are  
written, but for the best interest of their  
young friends.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## ENGLISH OPERA.

**JULY 22.** "Love in a Village."—We have seldom witnessed a more favourable *debut* than that of this evening, by a young lady, her first appearance on any stage, as the representative of *Rosetta*. She is tall, very graceful, and with small, but interesting features; her tones not very powerful, but sweet; and exhibiting no inconsiderable share of science. If her powers in some instances fell short of those required for this pleasing character, she evinced much knowledge of stage effect—more so, indeed, than could be expected from so young a performer. She was received throughout with distinguished marks of approbation. We understand her name is Stevenson. Mr. Pearman pleased us in *Young Meadows*, even more than in his first character of *Orlando*. The duct, *Together let us range the fields*, was very effective. We have, before, objected to the introduction of extraneous airs in our established operas; but in this instance, criticism must give place to delight—and we cordially joined in the *encore*, which was generally called for. Miss Stevenson promises much; and we shall be happy to be the organ of her success. Chatterley's *Justice Woodcock* was very chaste; and Wilkinso's *Hodge*, was an admirable mixture of blunt impudence and clownish *maiveté*. Miss Kelly was a perfect representative of the deceived, yet determined virago *Madge*; and Mr. Isaacs sustained the character of *Hawthorne* with equal force and ability.

**JULY 26.** The grand Melo-Dramatic Romance, which we alluded to in our last, was produced this evening; and does equal credit to the Author, the Composer, the Machinist, and the Performers. We have seldom witnessed a more successful representation, particularly in the first act; and if, in the second, the action occasionally languished, the *tout ensemble* excited considerable interest. This Romance is founded on the story of the *Black Dwarf*, one of the "Tales of My Landlord," and is entitled "The Wizard; or, The Brown Man of the Moor." The following is a sketch of the plot:—*Vere*, on the death of his brother, the Laird of Elieslaw, takes possession of the castle and estates, and causes the real heir to

be stolen, and brought up in the most abject manner. He persecutes the unhappy youth, in the hope that his sufferings would hurry him to an early grave. Chance, however, introduces the true Laird to *Hubert Ratcliffe*, Laird of Earncliffe; and they become strongly attached to each other. They consult on the best means to eject the usurper; to which end the young laird assumes a double character—sometimes appearing as Laird of Earncliffe (who, having been long abroad is not known); and at others in that of a wild and savage being, residing in a lone hovel, on Mucklestane Moor, to the great terror of the affrighted and superstitious peasantry, who, as usual, endow him with superhuman powers. In his character of Laird of Earncliffe, he wins the affections of his cousin, the fair *Isabel*—in the Wizard, he does little more than terrify the country people, by oracular and misanthropic speeches. The proceedings of *Vere* are narrowly watched by *Ratcliffe*, who appears as the dependent of the supposed Earncliffe. He discovers, that the Usurper intends his daughter for Sir *Frederick Langley*, a rich knight; and, being in possession of some secrets relative to *Vere*, which place him beneath his controul, he forbids the marriage. Sir *Frederick*, however, still urges his suit, which is hateful to *Isabel*; and, in order to force her to compliance, *Vere* agrees that she shall be carried off by *Græme*, the Red Reiver of Westburn Flat, a notorious bandit. *Isabel* consequently becomes the prisoner of *Græme*. Pending these events, *Hobbie Elliott*, a stout farmer, whose house had been plundered and burned by *Græme's* gang, and whose mistress, *Grace Armstrong*, had been carried off by the robber, proceeds to Westburn Flat, accompanied by his clansmen, in order to force his intended bride from the marauder: here they are joined by *Ratcliffe* and his friend, who had received secret intelligence of *Vere's* proceedings; and with their united bands, force *Græme* to give up *Isabel*, to the astonishment of *Hobbie*, who imagined that he was about to combat for his own mistress, not for the mistress of another: he is, however, pacified, when the supposed Earncliffe assures



him she is in safety, having received her, in his *Wizard's* character, from *Grème*, who gave her into his custody for security. *Isabel* is restored to her father, who regrets his violence; but declares that *Langley*, being in possession of certain secrets, which involve his safety, has peremptorily sworn to give information, unless the marriage be solemnized on the instant; and that, on her refusal, an ignominious death must be the consequence. Alarmed for the safety of her father, after a dreadful struggle between duty and affection, *Isabel* consents to sacrifice the latter to the former, and accompanies *Langley* to the altar. The ceremony, however, is interrupted by the sudden appearance of the supposed *Brown Man of the Moor*, who, throwing off his disguise, claims the Lairdship of Ellieslaw. The Usurper and *Langley* recognise, in the claimant, the *soi-disant Eurnschiffe*, and call on their attendants to seize the *Wizard*; but, on the instant, *Hobbie* arrives with an armed force; *Ratcliffe* explains the mystery; and the lovers are united, to the discomfiture of *Langley*, and the secret gratification of the ambitious father, who, in restoring the estates to the rightful owner, rejoices that his daughter has become the wife of the true Laird of those immense possessions. Our readers will perceive there is a little of the marvellous, and rather a complication of incidents in this Romance; but still they are interwoven so firmly with each other, that they produce a climax of interest, which is not anticipated till the conclusion of the piece. The characters are generally drawn with spirit—and are powerfully supported. H. Johnston was the representative of the *Brown Man of the Moor*—and, whether as the supposed Wizard, or the adoring lover, was equally energetic and tender. Bartley's *Hobbie* was a natural picture of the brave but half-superstitious farmer, resembling Emery's *Oandie Dinmont*, in "Guy Mannering," and was equally effective, which we think is paying this gentleman the best compliment in our power. Isaac's delineation of the Red Kiever *Grème* was powerfully descriptive of the fearless and ferocious free-booter. Miss Kelly's *Isabel* was strikingly characteristic of the various passions which alternately predominate. When informed of the probable fate of her father, if she refuse the hand of *Langley*, the struggle between duty and affection was most feel-

ingly expressed; and when at the altar, expecting succour from the *Wizard*, who had promised to prevent the ill-assorted union, the wildness of her half-frenzied eye was only commensurate with the mixture of joy and terror excited by the presence of her deliverer, particularly when that deliverer proved to be the man she adored. Some pleasing airs were allotted to the part of *Isabel*, in which Miss Kelly was much applauded—as was M. H. Buggins, as *Gruce Armstrong*, who

Warbled sweet her melancholy strains.

The music, by Horn, combined taste with science, and was strictly appropriate to the varied progress of the scene. —With a few trifling curtailments, this Romance, which has been so long in preparation, will, we have no doubt, amply compensate the Proprietor for the expense incurred; will prove, that native talent is not extinct; and that we need not the foreign aid of ornament to develop the passions; nor are deficient in the combination of sweet sounds to charm the ear or captivate the senses.

AUG. 13.—"The Persian Hunters; or, the Rose of Gurgistan." The plot of this piece is very complex, and a brief outline is all that we can venture to give. *Hamet* (Horn), Sultan of Tauris, had defeated the Abkhans, seized on their possessions, and carried off their children in slavery. A remnant of this devoted race, however, under the command of their chief, *Abcassan* (Pearman), retire to the Georgian mountains.

It is a custom of the Georgian peasants to elect every year a young female, whom they call the *Rose of Gurgistan*; and as their choice has fallen this year on *Zodaiya* (Miss H. Buggins), they assemble to salute her in that character. In return she is to give a rose to her lover. The Sultan having been accidentally wounded by a spear while hunting, and separated from his attendants, is found by *Zodaiya*, who ties up his wounds. He conceals his rank, and succeeds in gaining her affections. She gives the rose to the Sultan, who mixes with the peasantry. Still, however, wishing to prove the strength of her affection, he persuades her that he is a banished man—that his enemies are in pursuit of him—that he was accused of carrying off a lady; and that the only way by which he can escape is for her to say she is the person, and surrender herself. He has contrived that a party of his troops shall

at this period approach *Zodaiya's* cottage; and she consents to be carried off by the Persian soldiers. Pending these events, *Hatucar* (Bartley), an Abkhan leader, is made captive by the Persians; and on being brought before the Sultan, discovers in *Zodaiya* a long-lost daughter.—Such are the principal incidents of this *Pastoral, serio-comic opera*. The music is pretty; and does credit to the composer (Horn); the overture, which is the production of Mr. G. Perry, of Norwich, is excellent.—It is customary on the first night of a new piece for the Author to send in his friends—so that, seldom, on these representations, can the public opinion be fairly estimated. On this occasion the Author had *too many*: as their repeated encores—their applause of every sentence—every actor—and every scene—had well nigh d—d the opera. This we conceive to be as unnecessary as unjust. Let every performance stand on its own merits: if it succeed, well; if not, let it be consigned to the “tomb of all the Capulets.” We do not, in these observations, mean to convey any disapprobation of “The Persian Hunters”: on the contrary, we think it needed not the support of these ill judging friends. The language is nervous, and the materials are well wrought up. Mr. Horn was more animated than usual. Mr. Pearman rises daily in public estimation—and Miss Stevenson and Miss H. Buggins evince as much taste as science. The opera has been frequently repeated with increased effect.

Aug. 19.—“Fire and Water.” The plot of this operetta is equally simple and lively.—*Old Thrifty* (W. S. Chatterley), by insinuating to *Captain Hurry* (Bartley), that *Frederick* (Wrench) is not a proper match for his niece *Fanny* (Miss Love), induces him to refuse his sanction to a union of the lovers, and offers to procure a more suitable hus-

band for the young lady. *Hurry*, anxious to be relieved from the guardianship of a skittish girl, agrees to marry her to the individual named by his factotum, who is no other than *Thrifty* himself. *Fanny* is consequently removed from the school, and, with her maid *Furbish* (Miss Stevenson), is sent to *Thrifty's* house, for the purpose of being introduced to the intended bridegroom. *Frederick* takes advantage of *Thrifty's* going to his lawyer; and, while they are mutually protesting eternal fidelity, *Hurry* arrives—and *Frederick* is thrust into a balcony, where he is exposed to the horrors of a thunder-storm, and is drenched to the skin, by the violence of the rain. *Hurry* follows *Thrifty* to his lawyer's, and *Frederick* is again paying his devoirs to his soul's idol, when *Thrifty* arrives, and *Frederick* ascends the chimney: here he is in danger of being burned alive, as *Thrifty* orders a fire to be made: so that the unfortunate lover passes the two ordeals of fire and water to secure his mistress. *Thrifty* again goes to his lawyer, to meet *Hurry*; and *Hurry* in the mean time returns with the lawyer to *Thrifty's*. The person of *Frederick* is unknown to the Captain; and he believes *Frederick* to be the individual proposed by *Thrifty*. The marriage contract being ready, it is immediately signed by the parties; and old *Thrifty*, on his arrival, finds that the impatience of *Hurry* has defeated his matrimonial scheme.—The character of *Hurry* is peculiarly adapted to Mr. Bartley, who is only inferior to Dowton in impetuous, testy old gentlemen. Wrench bustles through *Frederick*; and Chatterley's *Thrifty* was a compound of petulance and over-reaching folly. The music by Mr. Price is lively; and a serenade in the first act was encored. The operetta was received most favourably.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- July 25. Love in a Village—Batchelor's Wives.  
 26. The Wizard—Ditto.  
 28. Ditto—Free and Easy.  
 29. Ditto—My Uncle—Batchelor's Wives.  
 30. Ditto—Is he Jealous—Ditto.  
 31. Ditto—My Uncle—Ditto.  
 Aug. 1. Free and Easy—Matrimony—Ditto.  
 2. The Wizard—Ditto—Ditto.  
 3. Ditto—My Uncle—Midas.  
 4. Ditto—Matrimony—Batchelor's Wives.  
 6. Ditto—My Uncle—Descender of Naples.  
 7. Ditto—Matrimony—Midas.  
 8. Ditto—My Uncle—Maid and the Magpie.  
 9. Two Words—Is he Jealous—Midas.

1817.

- Aug. 11. Artaxerxes—My Uncle—Ditto.  
 12. Midas—Batchelor's Wives—The Adopted Child.  
 13. Persian Hunters—My Uncle.  
 14. Ditto—Midas.  
 15. Ditto—Adopted Child.  
 16. Ditto—The Padlock.  
 18. Ditto—My Uncle—The Padlock.  
 19. Ditto—Fire and Water—Midas.  
 20. Ditto—Ditto—The Adopted Child.  
 21. The Wizard—Ditto—Batchelor's Wives.  
 22. Persian Hunters—Ditto—Midas.  
 23. Ditto—Ditto—Padlock.  
 25. The Wizard—Ditto—Adopted Child.

## HAYMARKET.

JULY 30.—“Teasing made Easy.” The original intent of legitimate comedy, we are told, is “to hold the mirror up to Nature,” and therein to shew the various virtues and vices which chequer the path of human life with augmented effect. From a performance attaining to this object, much instruction may be elicited, and much morality may be imbibed. Some feel exultation in contemplating the delineation of virtue; others are awakened to self-correction by the unqualified exposure of vice: while all, with very few exceptions, endure a mental wound from the shafts of irony, or are lashed by the scourge of derision; and retire from the scene pleased and satisfied; while a majority, thus mildly convinced of their errors, are shamed into amendment. We are led to REPEAT these observations (which we have used in another place), from the whimsicalities of the present comedy; which, if it do not aspire to the rank of a legitimate drama, is still superior to the generality of modern productions. Though the “lyre of Shakspeare be mute; though the wit of Congreve has expired with the evanescent brilliancy of sudden flame; and the vivacity of Sheridan slumbers in the grave which contains his ashes,” let us not, in mourning for parting excellence, damp the ardours of rising genius: and that the author of this three-act comedy possesses genius, who will be hardy enough to deny? Of “Love and Gout,” and “Exit by mistake,” we have already given a favourable report; and “Teasing made easy” is entitled to higher commendation. Its very title has something congenial with our feelings; and the names of the characters are strictly in unison with the tempers and dispositions of the parties, whose foibles form the groundwork of the piece. Mr. Jamieson has combined spirited equivocal with interesting incidents:—these principally turn on the distressing and laughable situations in which *Love-worm* (Jones), a dashing circuit counsellor; *Gammon* (Mathews), his clerk; and *Peter Pastoral* (Tokerley); are placed in and about the house of *Mrs. Temer* (Mrs. Davenport), they being severally taken for the young barrister, and thus making him appear to have been addressing three different ladies at the same time:—*Miss Manley* (Mrs. Gibbs), a forward horse-racing and

horse-whipping lady; *Maria Mixum* (Miss Mathews), an upstart boarding-school miss; and *Julia Compton* (Miss Carew), the adored of Counsellor *Glow-worm*. There is great bustle throughout the comedy; and the dialogue is kept up with much vivacity and pleasantry. If the characters do not possess much originality, they are well mixed up; and the incidents follow each other in quick succession, so that the attention never flags. The parts allotted to the performers are most appropriate: Mathews's *Gammon* was a rich mixture of impudence and self-consequence; and perhaps in no instance has he been more felicitous than in the delineation of this evening. Tokerley's *Pastoral* was most whimsical—he personates a vulgar Cockney, delighted with *walleys*, *valks*, and *luralities*: it was rich in native ignorance, and kept the audience in a roar of laughter. Terry's *Litigant* was very chaste—but there was little room for the exertion of his talents. Jones bustled through his part with his usual *naïveté*: Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Davenport gave their best assistance; and Butler's *Dummy* was excellent.—In short, all the performers exerted themselves most powerfully; and Mr. Jamieson has adapted his characters so peculiarly to the follies of the day, that he may be compared to a skilful Enchanter, who renders even the meanest metals valuable by the life and motions of his fingers. The merriment excited by the accidents and misunderstandings—the lively retort, and the sprightliness of the narrative—all combined to ensure the success of the piece; and it was announced for repetition amid shouts of applause.

AUG. 13.—“The Actor of All-work; or, First and Second Floor.” Whoever has witnessed Mathews's eccentricities in private—his “quicks and his quiddities”—will not be at a loss to estimate the talent exhibited in the *Actor of All-work*—to those who have not, it will be impossible to convey any idea (except by witnessing his present performance), to what extent mimicry may be carried by an individual, who likewise combines genuine comic powers of no ordinary quality. His *Multiple* of this evening was a series of *seven* characters; his changes were so rapid, that the audience could scarcely credit the evidence of their senses; and we believe

many of them were only convinced of his identity, when, at the conclusion, he disencumbers himself of his various disguises.—*Multiple* being refused an engagement by the Manager (Connor) on the ground of incapacity, he is determined to revenge the insult on his professional reputation, by disguising himself, and appearing as a suitor for an engagement as a *Prompter*, who, by the advantage of squinting, can keep one eye on his book, while he has the other on the performers. He then introduces himself as a *French Tragedian*, and gives a strong outline of the declamation of the French school, delineating the rapid transitions of delivery, the grimace, and the violent startings which characterize their best actors. *Robin Scrawley*, a Scotch pawnbroker's nephew and stage-struck run-away apprentice, now appears. Then follows the *Uncle* himself: and he is succeeded by his *wife*, who, in their national idiom, deal forth violent maledictions on the Manager, for belonging to a profession which had seduced their darling from his *lawful calling*. The *lady* disappears, and a *Fat*

*Coachman* presents himself, who is waiting for the pawnbroker and his wife, to set out for Dover, and who comes to the Manager to ascertain the cause of the delay of the passengers. He concludes by re-appearing *in propria persona* to the Manager, who considering such variety of talent a valuable acquisition, immediately engages him on liberal terms.

Of the merits of this piece, which was written expressly for Mathews by Colman, we shall say little. It is impossible he can write any thing bad—but as every thing, in such a character, must rest with the performer, we have confined our observations to Mr. Mathews, to whom full scope is given for a display of his wonderful powers. He occasionally introduced some good imitations—and the whole went off with unqualified approbation.—These pieces, “Teasing made easy,” and “The Actor of All-work,” have been continually repeated, to crowded audiences—and the exertions of the performers are liberally rewarded by public patronage.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- July 25. Exit by Mistake—Rival Soldiers—Critic.  
26. Wild Oats—Castle of Andalusia.  
28. Travellers Benighted—Exit by Mistake—  
Clasp of the Old Block.  
29. Wild Oats—Castle of Andalusia.  
30. Teasing made Easy—Panel—Darkness Visible.  
31. Ditto—Matrimony—Killing no Murder.  
Aug. 1. Ditto—Blue Devils—Bee Hive.  
2. Ditto—Wedding Day—Clasp of the Old Block.  
4. Travellers Benighted—Teasing made Easy—  
Village Lawyer.  
5. Rival Soldiers—Ditto—Ron Ton.  
6. Plitch of Bacon—Ditto—Critic.  
7. Three Weeks after Marriage—Ditto—  
Castle of Andalusia.  
8. How to Die for Love—Ditto—Mogul Tale.

1817.

- Aug. 9. Ron Ton—Ditto—No Song no Supper.  
11. Travellers Benighted—Ditto—Village Lawyer.  
12. Teasing made Easy—Yard Arm and Yard Arm—Exit by Mistake.  
13. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Actor of All work—Plitch of Bacon.  
14. Teasing made Easy—Ditto—No Song no Supper.  
15. Ditto—Ditto—Darkness Visible.  
16. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Follies of a Day.  
18. Ditto—Ditto—Travellers Benighted.  
19. Ditto—Ditto—Critic.  
20. Ditto—Ditto—Panel.  
21. Ditto—Ditto—Waterman.  
22. Ditto—Ditto—Travellers Benighted.  
23. Ditto—Ditto—Follies of a Day.  
25. Ditto—Ditto—Travellers Benighted.

#### THE SURREY THEATRE.

As the diamond, when it lieth concealed in the mine, is free and unmolested; but when it shineth abroad on the earth, all covet its possession; so, at this elegant theatre, the Proprietor has only to announce a new spectacle, and his doors are crowded with the votaries of pleasure—anxious to pay tribute for the gratification they are sure to experience. This was the case on the first representation of “The Fatal Island;” and the expense of getting it up has been amply rewarded by the guests that nightly throng to grace his board.—*Pabel Munuch* is the Sovereign of the Fatal Island, at which

it is a custom that all strangers (females excepted) found within its territories are doomed to death. This law is rigorously enforced—save, that the reigning prince has the privilege of preserving two in the course of his administration. The King of Persia, with his affianced Queen, and one attendant, are shipwrecked, and cast on this fatal shore: the natives discover them, and they are immediately seized and carried before *Babel*, who becomes enraptured with the charms of the princess. He offers to exercise his prerogative in favour of the King and his attendant, provided his captive will resign all pretensions to his

intended bride: this is, however, pre-emptorily refused—the Princess is carried by force to the palace, and the King is thrown into prison. Previous to the arrival of these strangers, *Ina*, a native, had been betrothed to *Babel*; and, stung with jealousy at his apostacy, is determined to sacrifice her rival to her love. The supplications of the princess, however, disarm her fears; and she resolves to protect the parties from the power of *Babel*. Pending these events, the King of Persia, by the stratagem of his faithful follower, is released from his dungeon, and proceeds to rescue the captive princess; but is overpowered, and immediately forced to the place of execution. *Ina*, faithful to her promise, has induced her brother to join in the execution of her project, and arrives with an Amazonian force to save the lovers. Her troops are, however, defeated; and the fate of the King seems inevitable. At this period, a Persian fleet is discovered: *Ina* hails it; the troops land; a battle ensues; and *Babel* is defeated, and made prisoner. His life, however, is spared, at the intercession of *Ina*; but, fired with rage at the disappointment of his ardent wishes, he treacherously attempts the life of the Princess—and, in the act of plunging the dagger in her heart, is killed by an arrow from *Ina*'s bow.—These are the leading incidents of this interesting spectacle—and Bologna, Miss Taylor, Mrs. Orger, Gattie, and Fitzwilliam, sustained their respective characters with great force and ability—and were ably supported by the whole *corps dramatique*.—The scenery is beautiful; more particularly the hanging bridge, the cascade, the interior of *Babel*'s palace, and the mausoleum of the sove-

reigns of the Fatal Island. The arrival of the Persian fleet had a grand effect. The dances under the direction of Giroux, and the combats by Bologna, were worthy of these distinguished artists; and the curtain fell amid the acclamations of one of the gentlest and most numerous audiences of the season.

AUG. 25 “The Vicar of Wakefield.” In the common intercourse with society, we seldom like to see an old friend with a new face; but on this occasion we were induced to pay the earliest visit to this Theatre, to witness a representation from *THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD*—a name which recalls to our memory some of the most pleasing associations of “times gone by”. From this interesting and edifying novel, Mr. Dibdin has arranged a dramatic performance which embraces the principal events in Goldsmith's tale, even to the burning of the cottage, which was admirably executed: and when the pious Vicar rushes through the flames to “save his darlings,” the sensations excited were evinced by plaudits which did not subside till long after the scene had closed.—It would be invidious to select any individual performer as entitled to praise—when ALL “played their parts in the scene” to general satisfaction; but it would be unjust not to notice the *bravura* of Mrs. Orger, descriptive of the fashionable follies of high rank, which she gave with animation and skill which called forth repeated bursts of laughter and applause. The house was overflowing in every part; and when the piece was announced for repetition, the audience testified their approbation by long-continued bravos.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

July 28 to Aug. 2. Fatal Island—Don Giovanni—Constantine and Valeria.

Aug 4 to 9. Constantine and Valeria—Don Giovanni—Fatal Island.

Aug. 11 to 16. Poor Vulcan—Don Giovanni—Fatal Island—3, 6, 7, or Pay Me My Wages.

1817.

Aug. Harlequin Patchwork—Don Giovanni—Fatal Island.

Aug. 25 to 30. Vicar of Wakefield—Don Giovanni—Harlequin Patchwork.

## POETRY.

### THE NEW COINAGE.

WRITTEN FOR A LITERARY SOCIETY,  
OPENED BY A BALL, JULY 14TH.

**S**AID Mome to Hebe—“together we'll call  
Our friends from Parnassus, and give them  
a Ball—  
Since Juno ne'er lends her pavilion to  
Mirth,  
We'll borrow the rooms of a friend upon  
earth.

Let Hermes leave cards on the best modern  
plan;  
We'll learn etiquette and politeness from  
man!  
Next Thursday at eight our acquaintance  
shall come;  
They know the new road to our favourite  
home.”—

The handmaids of Helicon sat at their tea,  
When Hebe's bell rang—“They are wait-  
ing for me!

Apollo himself is engag'd to the dance—ye  
Careless girls! where is my dress-maker  
Fancy?"

Miss Fancy said, sobbing—"Dear ma'am,  
I confess  
I went to the villa to help you to dress,  
And there was a damsel so like you in air,  
I gave her your ball-dress, I vow and  
declare!

The lace was a piece of the magical veil  
Which Ariel stole when he rode on the  
gale;

I edg'd it with pearls found in Helicon's  
rill—

The satten was flow'r'd by the nymphs on  
the hill."

Said good-humour'd Hebe—"Well, now  
'tis too late

To trim a new boddice and slip for the  
Fête—

I'll borrow a matron's attire, and to-night  
Two Hebes shall shine—one in black—one  
in white."

From Brighton to London Queen Venus  
drove up;

With Momus and Mars at the Regent's to  
sup;

But when on her toilette her cestus was  
laid,

No Graces were ready to offer their aid.

Surpris'd and indignant the goddess look'd  
round—

"What—do I keep three, and not one can  
be found!

If three lady's-maids are sufficient no more,  
I'll send to a Register-office for four."

"This moment I'll fly there," said Mars,  
"to oblige you,

But pray learn to call it the Therapologia!  
In compounds of Latin my boot-brushers

speak,  
And glorify black-balls in Hebrew or  
Greek.

But put on your pelerine, Venus, 'tis  
late—

Your pigeons are harness'd—the constables  
wait."

"The constables!"—"Yes, all our parties  
require them,

And Cupid himself has determin'd to hire  
them.

But if the lost Graces grow heedless and  
vain,

Or Venus another would add to her train,  
Next Thursday at eight, or whenever she  
chuses,

She'll find a new Grace in the meeting of  
Muses."

How gay was that night!—from young  
Flora's own bow'rs

Her bland cousin Hebe brought thousands  
of flow'rs:

So sweetly she wreath'd them around and  
above,

That Venus to borrow some sent her son  
Love,

Queen Venus herself was invited as due,  
But came not where so many rivals she  
knew;

Tho' Pallas accepted a card, and 'tis said  
Was dancing when cynics suppos'd her in  
bed.

But Cupid disguis'd to be lamplighter came,  
And sat on the brightest directing the  
flame;—

The conscious glass shrunk at the touch of  
his torch—

Let those who approach'd it beware lest it  
scorch!

Euphrosyne led in her gay sister train  
From Jupiter's palace the feast to sustain;  
Erato's soft fan was the grey turtle's wing.  
And Clio's a leaf from the white rose of  
spring.

The three youngest Muses came each with  
a Grace,

But Momus sent Hermes to sit in his place—  
His plum'd epaulettes from young Cupid he

steals,  
And robs Friendship's dove to put wings to  
his heels!

Apollo was minstrel, and Cynthia look'd in  
To hear the bright harp of her brother  
begin:

Aurora came next, with her dew-spangled  
feet

And pale azure scarf, the assembly to greet.  
She thought all the nymphs of Olympus

were there,

With her gems in their shoes and her  
flow'rs in their hair;

Old Time flew himself o'er the banqueting-  
room,

With Joy's peacock-feathers spread over  
his plume.

Apollo then caught up his lyre, and ex-  
claim'd,

"My chariot awaits—I must go, or be  
blam'd—

But tho' I rise first, let not Hebe com-  
plain—

I'll come to her revel next Thursday again.  
When misers and mendicants tutor the

nation,  
Both bullion and wit want a new circula-

tion—  
And I from sage Wellesley taking a hint,

Here issue new coin from Parnassus's mint,  
Come all who have ore for our currency

fit!  
The pure standard silver of Nature and

Wit—  
No counterfeit dross or base metal we

vamp,  
Our coin is bright Fancy's, and Taste gives  
the stamp.

Grown frugal and shrewd as a grave Fi-  
nancier,

I send honest Truth to preside as cashier;  
Since Threadneedle-street can its bank-

paper show,  
Nine spinsters may furnish a paper depôt.

What choleric reformers would ask to re-  
trench,  
If fair ones and wits fill'd the treasury-  
bench?  
Stern Cobbett or B—— might a sinecure  
seize,  
If Mirth gavé the patent and Beauty the  
fees,  
Then haste to my coffer, ye gay and ye  
fair!  
Your bills on Apollo's exchequer prepare:  
The brain's ready coinage no critic shall  
clip—  
We only ask loans of Wit's consols or Scrip.  
Tho' cautious Committees all Auditors fear,  
May Tellers and Auditors long flourish  
here!  
Your coinage shall aid them, tho' statesmen  
forget  
To pay to the Muses their National Debt."

V.

## A FRAGMENT

ADDRESSED TO RODELINDA DE RHINE,  
FOUND BETWEEN THE LEAVES OF A NEW  
EDITION OF HOYLE'S GAMES.

*Vide European Magazine, April 1817, vol. 71,  
Page 343.*

\* \* \* \* \*  
'TIS morn!—and, starting from a cat-  
like sleep,

Your Phaon wakes, o'er Sappho's lines to  
weep;

Wakes, where uneasy dreams and fearful  
sights

Shorten his days, by lengthening out his  
nights!

And fix within his breast the gnawing pain,  
That all love's logic has been tried in vain.

—What "widow's jointure" could that  
heart betray,

Which your bright eyes had bidden not to  
stray?

What widow's charms could tempt me from  
a belle,

Who loved so faithful, and who wrote so  
well?

Gifted with talents of all sorts and sizes,  
In learning's lottery drawing nought but  
prizes,

Skilled in each modern art of killing time,  
By studying chemistry and weaving rhyme;

Though my firm heart might other perils  
mock,

By you electrified, it felt the shock:  
Caught all the sparks, like muslin, lawn, or  
tinder,

And half burnt out, before you smiled, to  
hinder.

Judge what, I feel then, to be thought un-  
true,

And, worse than all,—my Sappho, told so  
too;

Was it for this I sought Feinagle's aid,  
To treasure all the witty things you said?

Mended my memory with a German's art,  
And learnt by rote, what you had got by  
heart?

Was it for this the Opera I forsook,  
Despite of uncles, on your form to look?  
Whilst to my fond entreaties deaf and dumb,  
The more I sigh'd, the more you wouldn't  
come:

Gazed at your windows with a vacant  
stare,

And sat under'd half the night through Fick-  
roy-square,

Till watchmen begg'd to know my business  
there!

Then wander'd back my sorrows to renew,  
And only went to sleep—to dream of you!

While deaf to all the music of Mozart,  
Even Don Giovanni could no joy impart,

Nor Ambrogetti's warbling touch my heart.  
What could I think?—when all my notes  
return'd,

Could I give a rival's treachery did it?  
Could I see falsehood when such caution  
hid it?

Ah, no!—by Fate still doom'd to be de-  
ceived,

He said, you smiled on him—and I believed!  
Believed you saw the Knave with partial  
eyes,

And that your Phaon was the sacrifice.  
Unkind attorney!—whose decoying look  
Was far—far falsèr than his own peruke,

Soon shall my challenge to his chambers  
sent,

Call forth the lawyer to his punishment:  
Then, when by Dartford powder he lies low,

When love and vengeance shall have smote  
my foe,

Will I returning, in a chaise and five,  
My rescued Sappho from her uncles drive,

To some sequester'd vale in Wales retire,  
Love on by summer's sun, and winter's  
fire;

Leave fashion's follies—quit the light dra-  
goons,

And all our future moons—he honey moons!  
Thus happy both—but ah!—there is a  
thine

That darkens o'er the daylight of my dream,  
Should not the lawyer fall!—but Fate de-  
cees

That his hard bullet should *superna* me!—  
—Then shall my shade in regimentals dress,

From all your pillows scare the midnight  
rest:

Yes!—then thy maiden aunt, and uncles  
twain,

Shall wish I would not come, but wish in  
vain:

Then, my false rival too,—brimful of woe,  
Shall curse his pistols which have sped the  
blow.

Whilst thou, my Sappho! shall the tale make  
known,

And give the world a legend of our own!  
In your immortal verse our fame enshrine,

The Poet's bay and Warrior's laurel twine,  
And fix my name eternally with thine!

\* \* \* \* \*

JOCELYN DE TRELAWNEY.

**JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT  
OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.**

\*\* Days omitted, no Business of Importance.

**HOUSE OF LORDS.**

**FRIDAY, May 30.**—Lord Howard of Effingham took the oaths and his seat.  
**SECRET COMMITTEE.**

**THURSDAY, June 12.**—The Earl of Harrowby brought up the Report of the Secret Committee, which was read by the clerk of the table. It stated that the committee had taken into consideration the papers referred to them by the house; and from the evidence which had been disclosed, they were of opinion that various societies existed throughout the country, which had adopted proceedings similar in effect to those detailed in the communication made to this house by the former committee. The report having generally stated these circumstances, concluded with assuring the house that in their opinion there were grounds sufficient to justify them in recommending the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. The Noble Earl then moved that the report be printed. —The Earl of Liverpool said, if the report was printed in time to be delivered to-morrow, his noble friend would bring in a bill, and on Monday move the second reading.

**FRIDAY, June 13.**—Lord Erskine moved the second reading of Tomkin's Picture Lottery Bill, which consists of 316 prints from valuable pictures. Agreed to.

**HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION.**

**THURSDAY, June 19.**—Lord Sidmouth moved the order of the day for the third reading of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill. —The Duke of Bedford could not suffer this bill to pass without entering his protest against such an obnoxious measure. He did so from a sense of duty to the present generation and to posterity. It became their duty to examine whether this bill would be a remedy for the evils complained of by ministers; and he hoped the house would not abandon the dearest interests of the country on pretences so miserable as those of his Majesty's ministers. The only justification he had heard for this measure was, that it should be looked at as a measure of humanity. That was the reasoning of Robespierre and the French Directory in support of their most tyrannical measures. But was that an example to be followed by an English Parliament? Lord Chatham, Mr. Burke, Sir G. Saville, Mr. Fox, &c. had reprobated the suspension of any part of the constitution; and he would ask if this measure was not suspending the constitution in its most material parts. His fears were not that the prerogative of the crown would be invaded; but that the liberty of the subject would be invaded. He maintained that the system of employ-

ing those spies and informers was incompatible with a free government; and he trusted in God their lordships would not sanction such a system. As to the dissemination of seditious and blasphemous libels, he hated it as much as any man; but they were common at all times of political dissension. One creed was written at Nottingham by an old leveller who had become a companion of Reynolds and Oliver. It began, "I believe in the Earl of Liverpool, first lord of the Treasury, master of all things visible and invisible." He would go no farther with it, except to say, that it had been written twenty years ago, and reprinted by an obscure ministerial bookseller, and sent by its author to the Secretary of State; and it was on informations of this kind, that the liberties of the country were to be suspended. —Lord Sidmouth said he had never heard till now of the blasphemous parody alluded to in the speech of the noble Duke. A debate of considerable length ensued, but no new arguments were adduced. —The house at two o'clock divided. —For the third reading 141—Against it 37.—Majority 104.

**HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENSION ACT.**

**SATURDAY, June 28.**—A message being announced from the hon. the house of commons, Mr. Brogden, attended by several other members, appeared at the bar, and stated to their lordships, that the house had agreed to the bill (which they now brought up) for the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, with an amendment. —The Earl of Liverpool said, he perceived that the amendment made was of considerable importance. It was originally proposed to continue the operation of the act in question, for six weeks after the re-assembling of Parliament. By the amendment now instituted by the hon. the House of Commons, the bill was further extended to the 1st of March next. Under a circumstance of such importance, he did not feel warranted in proposing the adoption of the amendment, without some notice, and his lordship moved that it be taken into consideration on Monday next. He further moved that the question should take precedence of all other business on that day. —Ordered accordingly. Several other bills of ordinary interest were then passed through their respective stages, and the house adjourned.

**MONDAY, June 30.**—The order of the day being read, for taking into consideration the amendment made by the commons to the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, Lord Liverpool stated that the amendment con-



sisted in limiting the duration of the bill to the 1st March next, and moved that it should be agreed to. The Marquis of Lansdowne moved to substitute the 1st of December. Lord Donoughmore approved of the latter amendment, and called for some explanation as to the reports of the treatment of the two *Evanses*. Lord Sidmouth said the reports alluded to were gross exaggerations. The prisoners were confined in large and airy apartments, and had every indulgence that could prudently be allowed. He had ordered the irons of prisoners under the Suspension Act to be knocked off; and though he had prevented the magistrates in general from indiscriminate access to them, it was not true that he had prevented the regular visiting magistrates from seeing them. Lord Grosvenor censured the employment of spies; and praised the administration of the Duke of Bedford in Ireland, who rejected their services with contempt and indignation. Lord Redesdale said the fault, if there was any, of the administration which preceded that of the Noble Duke was, that it listened rather too little than too much to the information of spies. If more attention had been paid to them, his venerable friend, Lord Kilwarden, might have been yet living. He himself, from a neglect of such information, had been in great danger of being seized, and detained as a hostage by the insurgents. The Marquis of Lansdowne's amendment was then negatived, and the amendment by the Commons agreed to, without a division.

A long discussion arose on the question for committing the various Bills for the abolition of certain offices, and regulating others. Lords Lauderdale, Erskine, Redesdale, and Arden, opposed them, as, for the sake of a paltry saving, entrenching on the prerogative of the crown, and innovating upon the old established mode of remunerating great public services. Lord Grosvenor approved of the different measures as a whole, but objected to some of the details. Lords Liverpool, Harrowby, Bathurst, and the Lord Chancellor, vindicated both the principle and the details of the series of bills. The motion for committing them was carried, on a division, by 27 to 7; and they accordingly went through a committee, and were ordered to be reported.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Bill for further suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

TUESDAY, July 1.—On the motion of Lord Lauderdale, Millars' Divorce Bill was ordered to be committed this day three months. His lordship said no blame attached to Mr. Millar's conduct; but, looking to the general principles on which Parliament proceeded in cases of divorce, he found the passing of the bill, under all its circumstances, would operate injuriously as a precedent.—Lord Donoughmore submitted

a long resolution respecting the appointment of High Sheriffs in Ireland, which, after a few observations by Lord Liverpool, was negatived without a division.—On the motion of the Lord Chancellor, the further consideration of the Savings' Bills, relative to this country and Ireland, was postponed for three months, with the view of introducing them next session in a more perfect shape.

WEDNESDAY, July 2.—Lord Erskine presented a petition from certain persons against the practice of employing boys as chimney-sweepers.

THURSDAY, July 3.—Lord Colchester (the late Speaker of the Commons) was introduced by Lords Redesdale and Dynevor, and took the oath and his seat.—In answer to a question from Lord Montford, as to the persons convicted of a conspiracy against the lives of the three poor Irish coiners, Lord Sidmouth said they were still under sentence of death, but that the execution had been respited. If it should turn out that these persons could not, from a defect in the law, be brought to punishment, care would be taken that the law should be amended in that respect. He did not mean by any means to say, however, that these persons might not still be punished; but at present the state of the case was as he had mentioned—that they were still under sentence of death, but that the execution had been respited.—After a discussion productive of no novelty in point of argument on either side, the Sinecure Abolition Bills, Office Regulation Bills, and Compensation Bill, were severally read a third time and passed.—The Clergy Residence Bill went through a committee.

FRIDAY, July 4.—The Clergy Bill was reported, with amendments, and ordered for the third reading on Monday.

SATURDAY, July 12.—This being the day appointed for the prorogation of Parliament, this House, as is usual on such occasions, was crowded to excess at an early hour both within and without the bar. Within the bar the back benches were filled with ladies of rank and fashion, who being full dressed presented an appearance of great splendour and gaiety. The presence of the foreign ambassadors in the costume of their respective courts, added to the peers of Parliament themselves being attired in their robes, rendered the *coup d'œil* still more interesting. Among the females of distinction who were present was her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland. Below the bar visitors were of less consequence, but highly respectable.

At two o'clock the Lord Chancellor took his seat on the woolpack, and in half an hour the discharge of 21 guns announced the arrival of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, who, after the usual formalities in the Robing Chamber, entered the House and took his seat on the Throne, every individual present standing, and uncovered.

An order was then given by his Royal Highness to summon the Commons to his presence.

Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, the usher of the black rod, immediately proceeded to the House of Commons, and intimated, with the customary ceremony the command of his Royal Highness. Shortly afterwards the Speaker of the House of Commons, very numerously attended by the members of that house, entered the house, and advanced to the bar. The Usher of the Black Rod being on his right, and the Serjeant at Arms on his left.

The Speaker then addressed to his Royal Highness the following speech:

"In obedience to your Royal Highness's commands, we, his Majesty's faithful Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, attend your Royal Highness with our last Bill of Supply, at the close of a laborious session. Among the numerous subjects of deep public importance to which our consideration has been called, there are none that have more anxiously occupied our attention, than those which relate to the Finance and Internal State of the Country. In conformity with your Royal Highness's recommendation at the commencement of the session, we took such steps as seemed best calculated to insure a full and serious investigation into the Public Income and Expenditure. That investigation has continued throughout the session. From that investigation much has been done—much unquestionably remains to be done; but we trust we are justified in the conviction, that in easing our expenditure by, what the real interests of the empire may require, no apprehension need be entertained as to the stability of our resources.

"Deeply sensible of what we owe to your Royal Highness for having directed the estimates to be laid before us at the commencement of the session, with every reduction in the establishments that sound policy would allow, we have had the satisfaction to find that the supplies might be provided without the imposition of any additional burdens upon the people; and we have the proud gratification to think that notwithstanding the gigantic and unparalleled exertions which this country has been called upon to make, and the difficulties and pressure which must necessarily be the consequence of such exertions, at no period of its history has public credit stood more sound, steady, and unshaken than at present.

"In considering, Sir, the internal state of the country, it has been painful to us to contemplate the attempts which have been made to take advantage of the distresses of a portion of the people, to convert them to wicked and mischievous purposes. His Majesty's faithful Commons, whilst they have been anxiously engaged in such measures as might check the further progress of

these attempts, have not been unmindful of such other measures as might afford relief to the pressure of that distress: with this view we have turned our attention to the encouragement of the fisheries, to the means of providing employment for the poor, and most diligently (although the limits of the session would not allow the completion of a measure) to a full and minute enquiry into the state and effect of the poor laws, a question in which the wealth, the industry, and the morality of the nation are so deeply implicated.

"Whilst we have deemed it our first duty to deliberate with unremitting solicitude upon the subjects of paramount importance, —to these alone our deliberations have not been confined. Feeling how intimately connected the best interests of the country with every thing that is of interest or concern to our ecclesiastical establishment: we hope that much of advantage will be derived to the public, and much of convenience to the clergy, from the revision and consolidation of the laws affecting spiritual persons.

"To Ireland our earnest attention has been directed, in providing for the more deliberate investigation of presentments to be made by the Grand Juries; a measure of most general influence over the whole of that part of the United Kingdom—a measure which we confidently hope will prove as salutary in practice, as it is unquestionably sound in principle.

"These, Sir, are the leading matters which have engrossed the labours of his Majesty's faithful Commons: and if this session has not been marked with that brilliancy and splendour which has characterized former sessions, yet we have the conscious satisfaction to reflect, that having had great duties to perform, to the performance of those duties we have applied a most faithful and indefatigable attention.

"Sir, the Bill which it is my duty humbly to present to your Royal Highness, is entitled, "An Act for applying certain monies therein mentioned for the service of the year 1817; and for further appropriating the supplies granted in this session of Parliament," to which, with all humility, we pray his Majesty's royal assent."

At the conclusion of this speech the Lord Chancellor received the Bill, to which, together with Election Poll Regulations Bill, the royal assent was given.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent then read his Speech, of which the following is a copy:—

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I cannot close this Session of Parliament, without renewing my expressions of deep regret at the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition. The diligence with which you have applied yourselves to the consideration of the different objects which I recommended to your attention at the commencement of the Session,

demands my warmest acknowledgments; and I have no doubt that the favourable change which is happily taking place in our internal situation, is to be mainly ascribed to the salutary measures which you have adopted for preserving the public tranquillity, and to your steady adherence to those principles by which the Constitution, resources, and credit of the country have been hitherto preserved and maintained. Notwithstanding the art and industry which have been too successfully exerted, in some parts of the country, to alienate the affections of His Majesty's subjects, and to stimulate them to acts of violence and insurrection, I have had the satisfaction of receiving the most decisive proofs of the loyalty and public spirit of the great body of the people, and the patience with which they have sustained the most severe temporary distress cannot be too highly commended. I am fully sensible of the confidence which you have manifested towards me by the extraordinary powers which you have placed in my hands: the necessity which has called for them is to me matter of deep regret, and you may rely on my making a temperate but effectual use of them, for the protection and security of His Majesty's loyal subjects.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you for the supplies which you have granted to me; and for the laborious investigation, which, at my recommendation, you have made into the state of the Income and Expenditure of the country. It has given me sincere pleasure to find that you have been enabled to provide for every branch of the public service without any addition to the burthens of the people. The state of public credit affords a decisive proof of the wisdom and expediency, under all the present circumstances, of those financial arrangements which you have adopted. I have every reason to believe that the deficiency in the Revenue is, in a great degree, to be ascribed to the unfavourable state of the last season; and I look forward with sanguine expectations to its gradual improvement.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The measures which were in progress at the commencement of the Session, for the issue of a new Silver Coinage, have been carried into execution in a manner which has given universal satisfaction; and to complete the system which has been sanctioned by Parliament, a Gold Coinage of a new denomination has been provided for the convenience of the public. I continue to receive from Foreign Powers the strongest assurance of their friendly disposition towards this country, and of their desire to preserve the general tranquillity. The prospect of an abundant harvest throughout a considerable part of the Continent is in the highest degree satisfactory. This happy dispensation of Providence cannot fail to mitigate, if not wholly to remove, the pressure under which so many of the nations of Europe have been suffering in the course of the last year; and I trust that we may look forward in consequence to an improvement in the commercial relations of this and of all other countries. I cannot allow you to separate without recommending to you, that upon your return to your several counties you should use your utmost endeavours to defeat all attempts to corrupt and mislead the lower classes of the community, and that you should lose no opportunity of inculcating amongst them that spirit of concord and obedience to the laws, which is not less essential to their happiness as individuals, than it is indispensable to the general welfare and prosperity of the kingdom."

The Lord Chancellor then read the commission for proroguing the Parliament to the 25th of August next.

His Royal Highness now withdrew, and the Commons retired from the bar.

Another Royal Salute announced the departure of his Royal Highness for St. James's.

Parliament thus, in point of form, is prorogued till the 25th of August, but it is not expected to meet for the dispatch of business till January next.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

**FRIDAY, May 30.**—The house met this day, after the Whitsuntide holidays.

**RESIGNATION OF THE SPEAKER.**

Mr. Ley, the chief clerk, (the Speaker not having appeared at the usual hour) rose, and said, "I am to acquaint the house, that I have received a letter from the Speaker, which, in leave of the house, I will read."

He accordingly read the following letter:—

"*Palace-yard, May 30, 1817.*

"SIR—It is with the sincerest concern and regret that I feel myself obliged to request that you will inform the House of Commons, at their meeting this day, of my

inability, from continued illness, to attend any longer upon their services.

"After holding the high situation, to which I have been raised by their favour, in five successive Parliaments, it is impossible that I should resign so honourable and distinguished a situation, without feeling the deepest gratitude for the constant kindness with which they have been pleased to accept and assist my humble endeavours to discharge its various and arduous duties.

"It was my earnest wish and hope to have continued longer in the service of the house, if such were their pleasure; but the interruption of public business, which has been already occasioned by my state of health,

and the apprehension of the same cause recurring, which might again expose the house to the like inconvenience, have made me deem it necessary that I should retire at this time; and has left me no duty to perform, but to return my heartfelt acknowledgments to the house, for all the favours bestowed on me, and to express my fervent wishes for the perpetual maintenance and preservation of its rights, privileges, and independence.—I am, Sir, &c.”

Lord Castlereagh then rose and observed, that after the communication which had been made of the loss of the services of their Speaker, with respect to whose merits no difference of opinion would arise—(*Hear, hear!*)—and whose loss it would be difficult, if not almost impossible, to repair.—(*Hear, hear!*) He should abstain from saying any thing more at present than merely to move that the house do adjourn till Monday. On that day he hoped to be enabled to make a communication from the crown, which would lead to the choice of a new Speaker. The house then adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, June 2.—On the motion of Lord Castlereagh to elect a Speaker in the room of Mr. Abbott.—Sir J. Nicholl proposed, for the choice of the house, the Hon. Charles Manners Sutton, who is one of the sons of the Archbishop of Canterbury, observing that if integrity of character, a dignity of mind, if urbanity of manner, if a conciliatory disposition, if promptitude of apprehension, if quickness of decision, if impartiality of judgment were qualities necessary in a Speaker, those qualities were most distinguishable in his Right Honourable Friend.—Mr. Littleton seconded the motion.—Mr. Dickinson said, all who heard him must be sensible of the talents and qualifications of Mr. Watkin Williams Wynn, whom he should take the liberty to propose to fill the vacant chair. He considered his Honourable Friend to be superior in his knowledge of the rules, orders, and forms of the house. It was but the other day, upon a point of order relating to their divisions (always a most important consideration) that their late Speaker bowed to his superior knowledge, (*hear!*)—Sir W. Ridley seconded this latter nomination.—After short addresses from Mr. Sutton, Mr. Wynn, and Mr. Wilberforce, a division then took place, when the numbers were—for Mr. Sutton 312; for Mr. Wynn 152. The house then adjourned.

TUESDAY, June 3.—Three commissioners appointed by the crown, signified the royal approbation of Mr. Manners Sutton as Speaker. A message from the Prince Regent was likewise delivered, notifying that Mr. Abbott, the late Speaker, had been raised to the Peerage by the title of Lord Colchester, of Colchester, Essex, and requesting the House of Commons to enable his Royal Highness to make provision for

supporting the dignity of the new Peerage.

—Mr. C. Wynn expressed great surprise at this message. It was in the Commons' House of Parliament that Lord Colchester's services had been performed, and it was there and there only his well-earned remuneration should originate. It was highly improper that future Speakers of that house should look to the Throne for a recognition of their merit, and for the reward of their services (*cries of hear, hear*).—Lord Castlereagh said, that the provision recommended in the message, was not in consideration of Lord Colchester's services in the chair of that house, but went to support the dignity of that peerage.—Mr. Ponsonby considered this explanation

subterfuge; for the message in its commencement referred to the services of Lord Colchester in that house.—Several of the members conceived that the house was placed in an embarrassing situation, as the remuneration in question should have originated in that house.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer at length agreed to withdraw the motion for referring into the committee of the whole house.

Lord Castlereagh appeared at the bar with the following message:—“His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has given orders that there be laid before the House of Commons papers containing information respecting the continuance of practices, meetings and combinations in different parts of the kingdom, to which, at the commencement of the present session of Parliament, his Royal Highness called the attention of the house, and which are still carried on in such a manner, and to such an extent, as are calculated to disturb the public tranquility, and to endanger the security of the established constitution of these realms. His Royal Highness recommends to the House of Commons to take these papers into their immediate and serious consideration.”

#### “GEORGE, P. R.”

This message was taken into consideration on Thursday, when a committee was appointed, with directions to report to the house, &c. A similar committee has been appointed by the House of Lords.

MONDAY, June 9.—Sir S. Romilly postponed the discussion on the motion for repealing the Septennial Act, until Thursday se'nnight.

The pension of 4,000*l.* per annum to the late Speaker, with 300*l.* to the next heir, was finally voted, after some additional compliments.

The Bill for legalising the sale of Game was thrown out.

The Ordinance Estimates went through a committee, and the bill for enabling the clergy to let their tithes on long lease, was read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, June 10.—The principal topic

discussion was the Bill for empowering the crown to give pensions to those who were to be deprived of their offices in pursuance of the report of the Finance of the Committee.

WEDNESDAY, June 11.—The Lord Mayor was introduced by Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. C. Calvert, and took the oaths and his seat for the City of London.

#### THE DISAFFECTED.

Lord Folkestone rose to move for the production of a list of the prisoners confined in the different goals, under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, on charges of disaffection to the Government, &c. with their names, &c.—Mr. H. Addington had no objection to make return of the number of persons and their ages, with the places in which they are now confined. But he would put it to the noble lord, whether it might not be inconvenient to the individuals to have their names made public. He wished to observe, that his noble friend, the Secretary for the Home Department, would not have issued his warrant for their apprehension, but upon the strongest grounds of necessity.—Mr. Ponsonby supported the motion.—Mr. B. Bathurst opposed it.—The house then divided.—For the Motion 53.—For the Amendment 104.—Majority 51.

THURSDAY, June 12.—A conversation took place on the disposal of the funds of the Trinity-house. The Elder Brethren of that respectable Body, who were Members of the house, conscious that there was no misdirection of the funds, readily acceded to the motion for the production of all necessary accounts.

FRIDAY, June 13.—The house was occupied nearly the whole of the evening with a discussion on the Insurrection Act, which was at length read a second time, committed, and the report ordered to be received this day (Saturday).

MONDAY, June 23.—Lord Castlereagh, on moving the first reading of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, entered into some explanation respecting Oliver, the government spy and informer. This man it appears was the associate of Pendril, a shoe maker in Newgate-street, who concealed the younger Watson, until he escaped; and of Clarke, who presided as chairman of the Spa-fields meeting. After the departure of these persons to America, Oliver was strongly recommended by one Mitchell to the violent reformers in the country. His offer of communicating with government being accepted, he left town and occasionally using Sir Francis Burdett's and Lord Cochrane's names, he stated to the country people that the metropolis was favourable to a change of government—that measures were organised for a general rising, when the constituted authorities would be seized, and a partial revolution effected. By exaggerations like these, he appears to have worked on some half-dozen individuals to

consent to meet him, when they were immediately apprehended in consequence of previous information furnished by himself. Of this description were the eleven people apprehended at Thornhill Lees. Some of the men he induced to attend, offering to pay their expenses, and another he persuaded to accompany him as his guide. His usual language respecting the metropolis was that if the country would make head for three days, they would be joined by 70,000 disaffected people from the eastern end of the town.—Mr. Ponsonby remarked that when Oliver was questioned by the Secret Committee, he acknowledged he knew of no society or association of disaffected in London for the purpose of communicating with the disaffected in the country.—Mr. Canning contended that all free states had employed spies.—Lord Milton said that the facts respecting the conduct of Oliver, had been ratified upon oath in Yorkshire. The first reading of the bill was then carried by 276 to 111.

On Tuesday, the second reading was carried by 80 to 30.

MONDAY, June 30.—Whilst the house was occupied in the consideration of the Irish Grand Jury Presentment Bill, a message was received from the Lords that they had agreed to the amendment on the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, and immediately after another, summoning the house to hear the Royal Assent thereto. On the return of the Speaker, the discussion on the Jury Bill was resumed, and it was ordered for recommitment on Wednesday.—The house then went into a Committee of Supply, in which various sums were voted for the army.—At the close of a discussion, in which Mr. Ponsonby had spoken, finding himself unwell, he retired behind the Speaker's chair, where he fell down in a fit. The Speaker immediately put the question of adjournment, and quitted the chair, to pay attention to Mr. Ponsonby, who was conducted to the room of the Speaker's Secretary, and medical assistance was immediately sent for. Mr. White and Mr. Lynn, of Parliament-street, attended, and Mr. Ponsonby was bled; after which he recovered considerably, and was conveyed home in the Speaker's carriage. Several members shewed great anxiety and attention to the Right Hon. Gentleman, and sent messages to Mr. Tegart, and other professional gentlemen, to go to him at his own residence. Lord Grey, and other friends of Mr. Ponsonby, were sent for.

TUESDAY, July 1.—Mr. Bennet having inquired whether the Under Secretary of State was prepared to give any answer as to the petition of Mr. Evans, Mr. H. Addington replied to the different allegations in the petition. As to the charge of a former petition having been detained by the Secretary of State, it was totally unfounded.

On the motion of Sir E. Brydges, a *re-tura* was ordered from the Universities, as to the way in which the books claimed under the Copy-right Act were disposed of.

WEDNESDAY, July 2.—Mr. Hammersley wished to know whether Government had made any application for repayment of the Austrian loan of 19,300,000*l.*—Lord Castlereagh said a proper time for making such a demand had not yet arrived.

THURSDAY, July 3.—The Report of a Committee on the Newfoundland trade having been read, Mr. M. A. Taylor impressed upon the house the necessity of taking immediate measures for the relief of that settlement, which was threatened with all the horrors of famine, and for the permanent support of the fishery as connected with both our naval and mercantile interests. Out of a population of 80,000, not less than 10,000 or 12,000 were without the means of subsistence. The best fishing parts of Newfoundland had been conceded to France by treaty: the French traders were very active, and the French government exerted itself by means of bounties, equal to half the cost and cure of the fish. Duties against our own merchants amounted almost to a prohibition. "Spain, whom we had protected with our treasure and blood, gave her proofs of gratitude by her duties on our trade. Murat, when he resigned at Naples, levied a duty, which was to go to the ransoming of slaves at Algiers; which the present King, much as he was indebted to us, not only had kept up, but had increased. Our merchants had thus to cope with a host of difficulties. They wished that 5000 at least, of the starving population should be removed to other settlements, and that an attempt should be made to keep up the fishery, our best nursery of seamen, by a bounty, for one year, of 2*s.* per quintal. The hon. Member then moved that the report should be taken into consideration by a committee of the whole house. Mr. Robinson disapproved of the proposed bounty, as proceeding on false maxims of political economy; and looking to the distress which prevailed in this country and in Ireland, and to the unproductive state of the last harvest in Canada and Nova Scotia, he could not see that Government could administer relief to a greater extent than they had offered, which was to provide settlements for 1000 persons in Nova Scotia, if the merchants would defray the expense of removing them. This offer had been rejected. Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. W. Douglas, Mr. Canning, and Mr. Protheroe, urged the necessity of doing something to avert the threatened calamity. Mr. F. Lewis did not see how Government, with all the difficulties which pressed on it, could do any

thing effectual, and suggested that recourse should be had to a subscription. Mr. Vansittart objected to the proposed bounty, but assured the house that Government would exert all the means in its power for the relief of the present sufferers, as they had done with regard to the sufferers by the fire at St. John's. After some further discussion, the motion was negatived by 50 to 29.

FRIDAY, July 4.—On the question for the third reading of the Election Poll Bill, the motion was negatived by 60 to 2. An amendment by Mr. Calcraft for excepting persons in the army, navy, or militia, was negatived by 55 to 23. The question for the passing of the bill was then carried in the affirmative by 52 to 19.—Mr. S. Bourne brought up the report of the committee on the Poor Laws, which was ordered to be printed, with a view to its circulation in all parts of the country, preparatory to a more mature consideration of the subject next session.—Mr. Bennet, with respect to the Alehouse Bill, said, from the sort of opposition, and the emphatic tone used against it, he had little or no hope of success if he pressed it this session. While he was, therefore, obliged to delay a remedy, he protested, in the name of the morals of the people of England, against a system that contributed more than any other measure whatever to destroy them. He then moved the farther consideration this day three months, which was ordered.—The third reading of the Irish Grand Jury Bill was carried by 46 to 8, and the bill passed.—The Extents in Aid Bill was also read a third time and passed.

The Speaker entered the house at half-past one, attired for the first time in his state robe. He was attended by the Chaplain and the other officers of the house. The Right Hon. Gentleman did not take the chair till shortly before three o'clock, when his attention was attracted by the customary knock of the Usher of the Black Rod at the door. The door being opened, Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt advanced, bowing as he approached to the table, and thus addressed the Speaker:

"Mr. Speaker, the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, hath commanded me to summon this house immediately to the House of Peers."

Sir T. Tyrwhitt then retired, and the Speaker, accompanied by the members present, proceeded forthwith to the House of Peers. Lord Castlereagh, who was dressed in the Windsor uniform, walked immediately behind the Speaker. In half an hour the Speaker returned to the house, and at the table read a copy of the Prince Regent's Speech, with which he had been furnished. After which the members separated.

## PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

### ABSTRACT OF THE SECOND REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE FOR LICENSING PUBLIC HOUSES.

**Y**OUR committee make no comment on these cases. They have examined the parties, who both appeared to be most respectable and intelligent men; and they content themselves with observing, that these and other cases, as detailed before them in evidence, are proofs of a vexatious interference and meddling with property; and it is impossible not to contrast them with all their suspicious circumstances, as connected with certain established and favoured breweries, with the impunity that is afforded houses of the most disorderly nature. Your committee are of opinion, that the power of thus tripping an individual of his property without a trial, at the mere arbitrary discretion varying, caprices, or interested bias, of any set of men whatever, is inconsistent with the spirit of the English constitution, and, as such ought not to continue.

In reviewing the whole of the evidence that has been examined before your committee, they feel that the evils to be remedied in the present system of licensing are:

1st. The facility and partiality with which, in some districts, new licenses are granted.

2d. The difficulty that is found in putting the present laws in force to punish the misconduct of the publican, and the impunity which in consequence he enjoys.

3d. The insecurity of property, which is the consequence of the arbitrary power claimed and exercised by the magistrates to deprive old established victuallers of their licenses.

In the remedies which they propose to the consideration of the house, your committee have principally in view to lessen the temptations which are held out to the poor and ignorant to destroy their property and character by licentious living and intercourse; and while they place a bar to the further progress of a system, the fatal effects of which are but too visible, they have no less in view the securing to the honest and sober tradesmen the undisturbed enjoyment of his property, so long as he does not offend against the laws of his country.

With these views, and under these circumstances, your committee recommend that the certificate which, on the obtaining of a new license, each victualler is required by law to produce prior to obtaining such license, should be signed by the minister, or the major part of the parish officers, and a certain number of respectable householders, not only of the parish in which he lived for the last six months, but also from the parish in which he is about to open the

public house. That in all transfers of licenses, the in-coming victualler should be obliged to produce a similar certificate; and that notice of such proposed transfer should be given fourteen days at least by the parties to the clerk of the justices' meeting.

That the recognizances should be 30*l.* for each alchouse-keeper, and 20*l.* for one security, or 30*l.* for two, and that no victualler or brewer should be security for another. That in case of disorderly conduct, the magistrates in petty session should be empowered, upon proof being given or set before them, to fine for the first offence 30*s.* and not less than 20*s.*; for the second offence 3*l.* and not less than 30*s.*, and for the third offence to suspend the license till the next general quarter sessions, when they are required to prosecute the parties on the recognizances, to send the case to a jury, and if conviction be obtained, the court to have the power of either estreating the recognizances, or taking away the licenses, or both of them; in all events where the license is estreated, it is not to be renewed till the next licensing day, when the house is to be taken and considered as a new house.

That in the case of a petition for a license to open a new public-house, notice be given three months prior to the licensing day to the clerk of the licensing meeting, when the propriety of such license shall be examined in open court; and that all the parties have power to tender evidence on oath, and to be heard by themselves or counsel.

That no magistrate shall license public-houses that are his own property, or for which he is a manager or agent, or sit on the bench while they are licensed.

That the magistrates of the different counties and divisions do send a return to the licensing magistrate, of the different convictions had against the public houses in the respective districts, and that a book be kept by the clerk of the justice meetings to enter the same. That the expense of the proceedings, as well as that of the trial by jury, be paid out of the county or city rates; and that the clerk of the justice meetings carry on such proceedings. That no established victualler be deprived of his license under any pretence whatever, without a trial by jury, in the manner above stated; or except he be convicted of felony, or misprision of felony, or keeping a disorderly house; when the license shall be forfeited, and no new license granted till the next general licensing day. That the chairman of the committee be directed to bring in a bill for the better regulation of alchouses.

May 2, 1817.





*A Return of the Duty upon WINE and SPIRITS, Foreign and British; distinguishing each, for the last Fourteen Years, specifying each Year.*

YEARS ended 5th July.	WINE.						SPIRITS.					
	British.			Foreign.			British.			Foreign.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
1803....	29,800	5	1	1,020,882	12	2	1,443,068	15	7½	2,132,088	10	11
1804....	29,854	15	8	1,167,490	5	8½	1,500,527	8	1½	1,893,749	19	6½
1805....	27,478	8	10	1,132,385	8	8	2,043,444	1	1½	2,236,407	7	9½
1806....	29,199	9	6	1,267,875	9	11½	1,690,249	18	11½	2,620,180	19	1½
1807....	25,276	14	11½	1,234,592	14	9	1,942,054	9	11	2,598,622	18	6½
1808....	29,408	8	11½	1,338,733	15	7½	2,213,977	14	8	3,329,516	18	1
1809....	33,752	1	9½	1,211,972	14	1	1,829,727	11	2½	2,265,720	—	3½
1810....	28,776	16	10	1,406,800	5	3	2,110,780	1	2½	3,260,882	3	11½
1811....	30,729	17	6½	1,215,579	9	2½	2,144,475	16	5½	2,634,902	16	9¾
1812....	17,518	6	4½	1,065,159	3	5½	2,777,693	16	—	2,185,217	11	9¾
1813....	30,026	2	3½	1,060,884	16	3½	2,397,321	14	4½	2,159,307	11	2
1814....	28,766	6	7½	1,065,540	12	11½	2,546,956	11	6½	2,440,897	7	7½
1815....	26,751	12	11½	1,277,481	10	11½	2,846,235	—	8½	2,695,481	8	7½
1816....	12,944	15	3	943,903	9	7½	2,252,555	1	11½	2,317,412	14	5½

Excise Office, London, }  
29th April, 1817. }

J. HODGSON,  
ACCT. GENL.

## STATE PAPER.

TREATY OF COMMERCE AND NAVIGATION, BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF THE TWO SICILIES, TOGETHER WITH A SEPARATE AND ADDITIONAL ARTICLE THERUNTO ANNEXED. SIGNED AT LONDON, SEPTEMBER 26, 1816.

**I**N the Name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity. His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies having represented to his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the inconveniences which result to his finances, and to the navigation and commerce of his subjects, from the continuance of the privileges and exemptions which British subjects and those of some other Powers have enjoyed within his dominions, and his desire to abolish them by common consent; and his Britannic Majesty having testified to his Sicilian Majesty his perfect readiness to consent thereto, by the establishment of a state of things, which may at the same time remedy the inconveniences of which his Sicilian Majesty has complained, and provide also for the security and advantage of the subjects and of the commerce of Great Britain in the dominions of his Sicilian Majesty; their Britannic and Sicilian Majesties, ever animated by the sentiments of the most intimate friendship, in order to obtain this double purpose, have named for their Plenipotentiaries, viz. his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Right Honourable Robert Stewart, Viscount Castlereagh, Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, a Privy Counsellor; and his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies, the Sieur Fabrice Ruffo, Prince of Castelsicala,

Minister of State, his Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to his Britannic Majesty, (and his Ambassador Extraordinary to his most Christian Majesty), who, after having communicated their full powers, found to be in due and proper form, have agreed upon the following Articles:—

Art. I. His Britannic Majesty consents that all the privileges and exemptions which his subjects, their commerce and shipping have enjoyed, and do enjoy, in the dominions, ports and domains of his Sicilian Majesty, in virtue of the Treaty of Peace and Commerce concluded at Madrid the 10th (23d) of May, 1697, between Great Britain and Spain; of the treaties of Commerce between the same Powers, signed at Utrecht the 9th of December, 1713, and at Madrid the 13th of December, 1715; and of the Convention concluded at Utrecht the 25th of February, 1712 (March 8, 1713), between Great Britain and the Kingdom of Sicily shall be abolished; and it is agreed upon in consequence, between their said Britannic and Sicilian Majesties, their Heirs and Successors, that the said privileges and exemptions, whether of persons or of flag and shipping, are and shall continue for ever abolished.

Art. II. His Sicilian Majesty engages not to continue, nor hereafter to grant to the subjects of any other Power whatever, the privileges and exemptions abolished by the present Convention.

Art. III. His Sicilian Majesty promises that the subjects of his Britannic Majesty shall not be subjected within his dominions to a more rigorous system of examination and search by the officers of customs than

that to which the subjects of his said Sicilian Majesty are liable.

Art. IV. His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies promises that British commerce in general, and the British subjects who carry it on, shall be treated throughout his dominions upon the same footing as the most favoured nation, not only with respect to the persons and property of the said British subjects, but also with regard to every species of article in which they may traffic, and the taxes or other charges payable on the said articles, or on the shipping in which the importations shall be made.

Art. V. With respect to the personal privileges to be enjoyed by the subjects of his Britannic Majesty in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, his Sicilian Majesty promises that they shall have a free and undoubted right to travel, and to reside in the territories and dominions of his said Majesty, subject to the same precautions of Police, which are practised towards the most favoured nations. They shall be entitled to occupy dwellings and warehouses, and to dispose of their personal property of every kind and description, by sale, gift, exchange, or will, and in any other way whatever, without the smallest loss, or hindrance being given them on that head. They shall not be obliged to pay, under any pretence whatever, other taxes or rates than those which are paid or that hereafter may be paid by the most favoured nations in the dominions of his said Sicilian Majesty. They shall be exempt from all military service, whether by land or sea; their dwellings, warehouses, and every thing belonging or appertaining thereto for objects of commerce or residence shall be respected. They shall not be subjected to any vexatious search or visits. No arbitrary examination or inspection of their books, papers, or accounts shall be made under the pretence of the supreme authority of the State, but these shall alone be executed by the legal sentences of the competent tribunals. His Sicilian Majesty engages on all these occasions to guarantee to the subjects of his Britannic Majesty who shall reside in his states and dominions, the preservation of their property and personal security, in the same manner as those are guaranteed to his subjects, and to all foreigners belonging to the most favoured and most highly privileged nations.

Art. VI. According to the tenor of the Articles I and II of this Treaty, his Sicilian Majesty engages not to declare null and void the privileges and exemptions which actually exist in favour of British commerce within his dominions, till the same day, and except by the same act, by which the privileges and exemptions whatsoever they are, of all other nations, shall be declared null and void within the same.

Art. VII. His Sicilian Majesty promises, from the date when the general abolition of the privileges according to the Articles I, II, and VI shall take place—to make

a reduction of 10 per cent. upon the amount of the duties, payable according to the Tariff in force the 1st January, 1816, upon the total of the merchandize or productions of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, her colonies, possessions, and dependencies, imported into the States of his said Sicilian Majesty, according to the tenor of Article IV, of the present convention—it being understood that nothing in this article shall be construed to prevent the King of the Two Sicilies from granting, if he shall think proper, the same reduction of duty to other foreign nations.

Art. VIII. The subjects of the Ionian Islands shall, in consequence of their being actually under the immediate protection of his Britannic Majesty, enjoy all the advantages which are granted to the commerce, and to the subjects of Great Britain by the present Treaty, it being well understood that, to prevent all abuses, and to prove its identity, every Ionian vessel shall be furnished with a patent, signed by the Lord High Commissioner or his representative.

Art. IX. The present Convention shall be ratified, and the ratifications thereof exchanged in London, within the space of six months, or sooner if possible. In witness whereof the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed it, and thereunto affixed the seal of their arms.

Done at London, the 26th of Sept. 1816.

(L. S.) CASTLEREAGH.  
(L. S.) CASTELICALA.

#### SEPARATE AND ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

In order to avoid all doubt respecting the reduction upon the duties in favour of British Commerce, which his Sicilian Majesty has promised in the VIIth Article of the Convention, signed this day between his Britannic Majesty and his Sicilian Majesty, it is declared by this present Separate and Additional Article, that by the concession of ten per cent. of diminution, it is understood, that in case the amount of the duty should be twenty per cent. upon the value of the merchandize, the effect of the reduction of ten per cent. is to reduce the duty from twenty to eighteen, and so for other cases in proportion. And that for the articles which are not taxed *ad valorem* in the Tariff, the reduction of the duty shall be proportionate, that is to say, a deduction of a tenth part upon the amount of the sum payable shall be granted.

The present separate and additional article shall have the same force and validity as if it had been inserted, word for word, in the Convention of this day—it shall be ratified, and the ratification thereof shall be exchanged at the same time.

In witness whereof, the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed it, and have thereunto affixed the seal of their arms.

Done at London, the 26th of Sept. 1816.

(L. S.) CASTLEREAGH.  
(L. S.) CASTELICALA.

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JULY 15, 1817.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies the appointment of Major General Sir Benjamin Bloomfield to be keeper of the privy purse, and private secretary to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the room of the Right Honourable John M'Mahon, who has prayed His Highness's permission to retire from those situations on account of health.

And that the Prince Regent has granted unto Thomas Baskerville Mynors, of Poulton House, in the county of Wilts, Esq. that he may take and use the surname of Baskerville, in addition to, and after that, of Mynors, and bear the arms of Baskerville only.

WHITTHALL, JULY 19.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, to grant to the Right Hon. John M'Mahon, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, upon his retirement from his situation in his Royal Highness's family, and in consideration of his long and faithful services, with remainder to his brother Colonel Thomas M'Mahon, Aide de Camp to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and Adjutant General to his Majesty's forces in India, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.

His Royal Highness has also been pleased to grant permission to the 74th regiment to bear on its colours and appointments, the words "Busaco," "Fuentes d'Honor," "Ciudad Rodrigo," "Badajoz," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "Pyrennees," "Nivelle," "Orthes," and "Toulouse," in addition to any other badges or devices which may have been heretofore granted to the regiment. To the 1st and 2d battalions of the Royal Scots, to bear on their colours and appointments, in addition to any other badges or devices which may have been heretofore granted to those battalions, the words "Peninsula," and "Waterloo." To the 1st and 2d battalions of the Royal Scots, to bear on their colours and appointments the words "Busaco," "Salamanca," "Vittoria," "St. Sebastian," and "Nive."

TUESDAY, JULY 22.

This gazette notifies the appointment of the Right Hon. Edward Thornton, to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of his Most Faithful Majesty.

Also the Hon. Francis Reginald Forbes, to be Secretary to his Majesty's Legation at that Court.

SATURDAY, JULY 26.

This Gazette notifies, that on the 24th inst. the Duke of Northumberland took the oaths on his appointment as lord lieutenant of that county. That the Prince Regent has conferred the honor of knighthood on W. H. Robinson, commissary general in Canada; and permitted the 34th to bear on their colours and appointments, the word "Vittoria." It also contains the proceedings of the Chapter held for electing Lord Bathurst a Knight of the Garter.

TUESDAY, JULY 29.

This gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has granted unto Field Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, &c. &c. license and permission, that he may accept and wear the insignia of a Knight Grand of the Royal Sicilian Military Order of St. Ferdinand and of Merit, and also of a Knight of the Royal Sicilian Order of St. Januarius, which his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies has been pleased to confer upon his Grace, in testimony of the high sense that Sovereign entertains of his distinguished merits and brilliant achievements. And his Royal Highness has commanded that the said Royal concession and declaration be registered in his Majesty's College of Arms.

*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*

*Borough of Harwich.*—The Right Hon. Nicholas Vansittart, Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer.

SATURDAY, AUG. 2.

This Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has, by letters patent, authorised Lord Bathurst to exercise all the rights and privileges belonging to a Knight of the Garter, as fully as if he had been formally installed.

*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*

*City of Limerick.*—The Hon. John Prendergast Vereker, of the City of Limerick, in the room of the Right Hon. Charles Vereker, now Viscount Gort.

TUESDAY, AUG. 5.

This gazette notifies the appointment of Hugh Lewis, Esq. coroner of, and within the fees, liberties, and franchises, of the Duchy of Lancaster, situated within the counties of Essex, Hereford, Middlesex, and Surrey.

SATURDAY, AUG. 9.

This gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has conferred the honor of knighthood on John Evans, Esq. High Sheriff of Merionethshire; and permitted the 57th regiment to bear on their colours and appointments, the words "Vittoria," "Pyrennees," "Nivelle," and "Nive."

SATURDAY, AUG. 16.

This Gazette notifies, that by order of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Monday, the 25th day of this instant, August, be further prorogued to Monday, the 3d day of November next. It also contains a declaration, dated the 13th instant (August) by the Prince Regent in Council, that the port of Bristol is a fit and proper port for the deposit of

goods imported from the East Indies, under the provisions of 53d Geo. III. cap. 55.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of W. Ward, of Park-place, St. James's, Esq. to be one of the Surgeons extraordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent; also of Joseph Hockley, of Guildford, in the county of Surrey, gent. and Robert Gee, of Cambridge, in the county of Cambridge, gent. to be Masters Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

SATURDAY, AUG. 23.

*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*

*County of Wicklow.*—William Parnell, Esq. in the room of the Right Honourable George Ponsonby, deceased.

## ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**MR. FOSS**, No. 36, Essex-street, Strand, Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPERS, has informed the Members thereof, by a Circular sent round to them, that the persons undernamed or using the firms of

**JAMES GRAY and Co.** 17, Broad-street-buildings, (the same mentioned in 1811, at 8, Brown's-buildings, St. Mary-axe, and in 1815, at 39, St. Andrew's-hill)

**W. MALBY and Co.** merchants and underwriters, counting house No. 2, London-street, and residence 11, Bacchus-row, Charles-square, Hoxton, (the same mentioned last year as **MALBY and SUAW**, 20, Collum-street)

**HENRY JONES**, now with the said W. Malby, in London-street, mentioned in 1814, at 7, Cloak-lane; and in 1815, at 15, St. Swithin's-lane; and at 41, Fenton-street, Brunswick-square;

**E. WELSTEAD and Co.** 17, Tokenhouse-yard;

**T. L. LAER and Co.** 18, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square;

**JOHN BROWN**, late Cheesemonger, 472, Strand, and residing at Gill's Folly, Stamford-hill, mentioned last month as J. Brown and Co. Manchester warehousemen, 8, Budge-row; and Barber, 78, Lombard-street, are reported to that Society, as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as members thereof; also, that a Member of that Society has lately received a bill from Birmingham, dated "London," drawn by "Richard Anderton," upon "Messrs. Harman and Co." No. 7, Sherborne-lane, Lombard-street, London, and accepted, payable at Messrs. Lubbocks and Co. who,

on application, are found to know nothing of either of the parties, the said Richard Anderton is an edge tool manufacturer, Deritend, Birmingham, and is referred to by the above-mentioned James Gray and Co.

Also, that the persons undernamed, viz. **THOMAS ROMNEY**, King-street, Borough, and **RICHARD GARDNER** of the same place, are reported to the Society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as Members thereof.

Also, that the above-mentioned **JOHN BROWN**, late cheesemonger, 472, Strand, lately gave a bill dated "Lynn," drawn by "George Errington" on, and accepted by "M<sup>r</sup>. Neil and Doe," of Castle-court, Birchington-lane, (recently mentioned) and indorsed by "Tuck" and "W. West," on application at Lynn, it is found that there is no such persons as the drawer.

Several booksellers having been lately applied to by persons with letters purporting to be orders for books to be delivered to the bearer, signed in the name of "J. Conder, St. Paul's Church-yard, the signatures to which are afterwards found to be forgeries, the members are therefore cautioned to be careful not to deliver goods thus applied for, to persons whom they do not know.

**CHILDREN LOST OR FOUND.**

It cannot be too generally known that boards are put up at the Royal Exchange (each side of entrance from Cornhill), on which the description of any child either lost or found, may at all hours be affixed. A book is kept above stairs in the 'Change, at the merchant seaman's office, for registering copies of such notices free from ex-

perme. Hours from ten till three. Any one finding a child, and immediately sending a description of it, may, (though miles from London) through this medium in a very short time communicate with its parents, who will naturally send as above the moment the child is lost.

The Liverpool mail was lately robbed of a box, consigned from Messrs. Barnard and Mosley in Liverpool, to Alderman Good-bere in London, containing guineas, dollars, and dollars, to the amount of 600*l*.

Lately, as three men employed on the new works carrying on at Sheerness dock-yard, were descending in the diving bell, some accident occurred, and the signal to be drawn up not being understood by the men above, two out of the three were unfortunately drowned: the one who was saved made his escape from under the bell, which the others were unable to effect: as soon as recovered the bodies were taken to the surgery, and means used to restore animation, but unhappily without effect.

A practice having prevailed with the masters of vessels of purchasing fish on the coast of France, with which they supply the London market, to the manifest injury of British fishermen, the Board of Customs have signified their determination to take legal steps against the importers, who are liable to a penalty of 100*l*. for every such offence, and against the masters of the importing vessels, who are liable to a penalty of 50*l*.

Sir Home Popham, Colonel M'Donald, Capt. Marryat, R.N. and Mr. Conolly, have severally determined to submit their mercantile Telegraphic Codes to the public. The latter holds it possible to communicate with proportionate symbols, from St. George's, or Mount Windam, in the island of Bermuda, with the signal stations in Ireland. The proposed symbols are actually going out in his Majesty's ship *Forth*, to prove them at that distance.

The Dey of Tripoli has presented the Prince Regent with such remains of antiquity as are moveable at Lebyda, which is famous for being the site of Carthage. The Weymouth storeship, Mr. Turner commanding, is now on her voyage thither, for the purpose of receiving and carrying to England those ancient monuments which are represented as highly curious, and illustrative of that once splendid capital. It is stated that the Dey has offered protection, as far as his authority extends, to any European who is willing to attempt the journey from Tripoli to Combucoo.

A representation made to ministry by a Spanish Ambassador, of British Officers having joined the patriot cause.—Lord Castlereagh disavows any countenance of them by Government, intimating that if taken they would be left to their fate.

A most magnificent act lately recorded of Earl Fitzwilliam—the noble Earl, during

the late distress among his numerous tenantry at Wicklow, Ireland, not only distributed large sums among them, but sent fifty tons of American flour, which were sold at Cork—rice and oatmeal purchased with the proceeds, and this tended to the poorest of them at low prices.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH.

Windsor Castle, Aug. 2.

"His Majesty has been generally in good health, and tranquil spirits during this last month, though, perhaps, less uniformly than for some months preceding, his Majesty's disorder has suffered no alteration.

"HENRY HALFORD,

"M. BAILLIE,

"W. HEBERDEN,

"R. WILLIS."

French papers state, an English frigate has arrived at Leghorn to take on board five millions of francs, sent by the King of Sardinia to reimburse us for expenses of the late war.

Young Bernadotte (called Prince Oswald) appointed Viceroy of Norway, where he is to reside.

Lord Stewart, attended by his Secretary, arrived in London from Vienna, on Sunday.

Recent accounts from India intimate the probability of another Mahratta war. Facilities afforded by Scindeah to the aggressions of the Pindarries, the alledged cause of the contemplated hostilities.

Mr. Shield appointed master of his Majesty's band of musicians, vice Sir W. Parsons, deceased.

The trials of the deluded men who were engaged in the Yorkshire insurrection of the 8th of June, have terminated in the acquittal of the whole. On Friday six of them were tried at the York Assizes, on a charge of burlesquely taking fire-arms from a house in the road to Huddersfield. The evidence of the witnesses against them did not satisfy the jury of their guilt, and they accordingly found a verdict of acquittal. On Saturday four more, who were supposed to be leaders of the mob, were put upon their trial, and also acquitted. They were technically charged "with being present, counselling, aiding and assisting, a person unknown, in firing a loaded gun at Mr. David Alexander, one of the Huddersfield cavalry, at Folly Hall Bridge, near Huddersfield, on the night of the 8th of June last."

The Spanish General, Lacy, whose fate has excited so much interest, was shot at four o'clock in the morning of the 5th instant, immediately on his arrival in the island of Majorca.

The *Minerva* arrived off the Isle of Wight, took a ship off the Cape, on the 27th of May, for Botany Bay, with convicts that sailed from England on the 17th of March. The convicts had attempted to take power.

sion of the ship, when about 20 of them were shot, and the remainder subdued.

Lately, as Lord Castlereagh was playing with a favorite dog of his lady's, at their seat at Foot's Cray, in Kent, the animal bit his hand, which became so much inflamed, that Dr. Bankhead was sent for;—his lordship continues at Foot's Cray, and his accident appears to have been very serious. The sinews of the first and second fingers have been divided by the animal's teeth, and the first articulation, with the nail of the first finger upon it, are nearly separated. There is an extensive laceration in the hand besides. His lordship was in the act of preventing the dog from attacking another dog, when it bit him.

By letters received from India to the 25th of February, we learn, that a considerable movement pervades the Native Powers throughout the north-eastern parts of the Peninsula, and that the Pindarees, amounting to nearly 80,000 in number, were in the field. A detachment of these marauders last year traversed the whole of India; but it was at length fallen in with, and totally routed, by the company's cavalry, under Major Lushington, as detailed in former dispatches.

Charleston papers to the 1st of July have arrived, of which the following are extracts:—

(From the Charleston City Gazette, of June 27.)

By the British schooner Henry and Robert Tedder, five days from Nassau, we are informed, that a short time before he sailed a privateer brig, under the Cathagenian flag, was wrecked upon Cape Florida; the crew, with about 140,000 dollars in specie, were saved by the Providence wreckers, and brought to Nassau. The Government ordered them to be arrested as pirates, when a part of the privateersmen seized upon a small wrecked vessel (the Venus), put the specie on board her, and effected their escape. The remainder, about 18 or 20 in number, were committed to jail, and their trial was going on when the Henry and Robert sailed. The first lieutenant was a resident of Nassau, and was among the number that made their escape.

A letter has been received at Liverpool, from Hamburgh, announcing the loss of four Greenlandmen; the crews of which were however, saved. The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. W. Bell, of Hamburgh, dated the 18th of July:—"Our first ship, the Emma, H. H. Carl, master, has just arrived from Greenland. Her news is (of the 5th of July, when she was in lat. 72) that the Lion of Liverpool, the Dundee or Dauntless, of London, and two other English vessels (one of them a brig), names, &c. unknown, are lost; crews saved. A small brig, probably from Hull, on her voyage home, fell. The German vessel, in

general, had success; only knows of five fish, besides seals, being caught by them, of which he had three."

The Report of the Committee of the House of Lords on the Poor Laws has been printed. The Committee advert in the first instance to the Statutes connected with the subject from the 23d of Edward III. down to the 43d of Elizabeth; and after a number of remarks on the various provisions of those Statutes, and on the different circumstances of the times in which they were enacted, they proceed to state the great increase in the Poor rates, and the causes to which it appears to be mainly attributable. But the most important part of the Report is that which contains various suggestions for the mitigation of the evil. They are to the following effect:—

That an alteration should be made in the law of settlements, by providing, that every person resident for three years in any parish without being chargeable (and who has been employed during the above period in the said parish) shall obtain a settlement. That, in case that recommendation should be adopted by the Legislature, no person should acquire a settlement by hiring and service, or by apprenticeship. That no settlement should be acquired in any parish by renting a tenement, unless it shall consist of a house or land, or of a house with land, and shall be held under one landlord, and in the same parish, at an annual *bona fide* rent of twenty pounds, and for not less than one year. That a power should be given to remove to their respective homes, persons belonging to counties not within the operation of the poor laws, who shall become chargeable to any parish. That permanent overseers and surveyors of the highways, with salaries, should be appointed; and a power given to parishes, in certain cases, to occupy land with a view to the employment of the poor. That the right of voting at vestries should be regulated according to the proportion in which the individual is assessed to the Poor Rates. That regular and periodical returns should be made to the Magistrates of Counties, of the state of every parish in respect to the management of the rates imposed for the relief of the poor, and the employment and relief of those who are entitled to the care and attention of the Overseers. That the adoption of Saving Banks should be encouraged, as tending to increase the comforts and improve the condition of the poor, and to render them less dependent on parochial reliefs. That all persons of weight and influence throughout the country should be impressed with the great importance of a just, correct, and vigilant administration of the laws relating to the poor. The Committee conclude by observing, that the advanced period of the Session will of course preclude the possibility of any immediate alteration in the present laws; but that they

consider this an advantageous circumstance, as it will afford more time for deliberation on a subject of such national importance.

The Hon. — Eden, son of Lord Henley, and grandson of the Lord Chancellor, Northampton, is appointed a Commissioner of Bankrupts, *vice* Mr. Courtenay, appointed Master in Chancery.

A vast number of forged notes of one pound are in circulation; so many have been taken at the box and pit doors of the English Opera House, that the proprietor has been under the necessity of requesting the Investigators of the Bank to permit their inspectors to attend.

The ship, Two Friends, sailed on Friday night from Portsmouth, with upwards of 100 volunteer officers to join the Independent cause in South America. Many of them are natives and residents of Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport. A facility was afforded to young men desirous of serving in this cause, from General Menzies, the agent of the Republic at Venezuela, having arrived at Portsmouth in the course of the week. Those gentlemen have served in all classes — army, navy, and marines. The ship has 10,000 stand of arms, 10,000 muskets, and 10,000 cutlasses, on board. She is cleared out for St. Thomas's.

It appears that the late Duke of Northumberland died intestate. His Grace, certainly, previous to his last moments, gave away large sums of money: to two persons in humble life he presented 5,000*l.* each, and thus avoided the legacy duty of 500*l.* on each. In ready money, the Duke is said to have left 1,500,000*l.*

BRUSSELS, Aug. 2. — His Highness the Prince of Watillon, Duke of Wellington, after having visited the banks of the Meuse, arrived yesterday afternoon in this city, by the way of Louvain. There have also arrived Lord Richard French, son of Lord Clancarty, the British Ambassador, coming from London; Mr. Hill, from Paris, with despatches for his Excellency the Ambassador; Madame la Maréchale Soult, Duchess of Dalmatia, on her way from Paris to Germany with her family and suite; and many English officers and gentlemen from Paris to London.

Letters from Constantinople announce, that there has been lately concluded, under the mediation of England, a convention between Turkey and the Pope, by virtue of which the Christians will enjoy in Turkey more liberty. According to the said letter, a printing office has been established at Constantinople, under the direction of an Italian, in which several works in Italian, French, and Latin, have been already printed.

On the 1st instant, the Duke of Wellington arrived at Liege, with his Aides-de-camp Colonels Burch, Percy, and Jones, and Mr. Kraenhoff, Inspector of fortifications. The next morning, before he set out

for Brussels, he visited the Charterre and the citadel. His Grace examined the plan for the fortifications to be erected on the mountain of the Charterre, and as he approved of it, it is supposed these works will be soon begun. On the 3d his Grace left Brussels to proceed to Ghent, and thence to Ath, a fortress of the second rate, which is fortifying with the greatest care, and which is included in the system of defence adopted for the southern provinces of the kingdom, because it forms a central point in the line. The Duke will be at the head quarters of the Prussian army at Sedan by the 15th of this month. His Majesty the King of Prussia being expected there on the 13th, all the Prussian troops are already in motion for the great review which is preparing. Several French refugees, who were at Brussels, have received orders to quit the kingdom, though they are not included in the ordinances issued by the King of France. It is known that those who are included in them have also received orders to quit our territories before the 15th of this month. These extraordinary measures give rise to various conjectures.

The French papers during the week, contain no news of consequence. The funds continue to look up.

Kerry Assizes adjourned, a mortality prevailing in Tralee, the county town, by which three die daily.

Eight convicts at Norwich, and all re-prieved.

At Maidstone, two out of 24 left for execution; viz. George Siggins, for a detestable crime, and William Morgan, for cruelly beating and robbing Jane Nisbet.

At York, Isaac Bradshaw, for rape, was left to suffer.

Number of barristers at Chelmsford Assizes, exceeded 40; the causes only 13.

Egham races begin the 26th; much sport anticipated; Prince Leopold among the subscribers.

Hop plantations in Sussex, declared to be improving.

Mr. White, of Fordington, near Weymouth, has contracted to supply superfine flour 6*s.* per sack, for twelve months, from 1st of August.

Mrs. Billington is said to have departed with her husband, M. Falligant, for their estate near Venice.

Madame Catalini has terminated her wanderings and fixed herself at Paris.

Pyne, the singer of Drury Lane, going to Italy, with a view to improvement under native masters.

Royal Sovereign and Royal George yachts sailed for Brighton.

Tiber frigate, Captain Dacres, also to cruise off there to attend the Regent.

Lord Strangford, the newly appointed British Minister to Stockholm, arrived safely in Sweden.

The laws relating to military service are

carrying into execution at Berlin with the greatest rigor. All those liable to serve in the *Landwehr* are placed, without distinction, in the first and second class.

It is said, a conspiracy has been developed at Constantinople, in which the Janissaries were to have been the chief actors. The Divan has received, up to the end of June, the most flattering reports upon the state of affairs in Asia. The provinces, where the fire of sedition was just blazing forth, have also been appeased.

We have abstained from remarking on a vague report which has however found some countenance from the foreign papers received both on Friday and yesterday; and it is, that Russia, in her cold and remote capital, has felt so warmly for the affairs of Spain and the Spanish colonies, that under a public arrangement she has engaged to furnish a powerful naval and military armament for the subjugation of the insurgent provinces in South America. This story, idle and romantic as it is, had a considerable effect on the Stock Exchange, and the variation in consequence in the market was nearly one per cent; the prices commenced at 80½ in consols for the account, and closed as low as 79½. It is on this account, and this account only, that the rumour received our notice; for no person connected with the Baltic trade, and especially with the Eastern Baltic, suppose that it merits the least attention whatever. Russia is in no condition to advance money, in order to fulfil any such engagements, and Spain is least of all capable of supplying funds to Alexander, to assist in any such design. The Exchange of St. Petersburg has remained in a condition that has disappointed all the speculations of those who calculated on its advance; and the persons who deposited their money in the Russian Bank, in the indulgence of the flattering hope of its improvement, enjoy none of the promised advantages, and are getting their money home by every expedient which avarice and ingenuity can contrive. It is acknowledged in the *Official Ukase*, published under the Imperial name, that the Loan which is sought by the Russian Minister of Finance, and indeed with little prospect of success, is not to be contracted with any view of foreign enterprizes, and least of all to trans-Atlantic experiments, but, if possible, to restore the expiring credit of the Russian paper, which in its present state, threatens the utter annihilation of the national confidence in the public engagements.

Letters received from Cadiz to the 25th ult. mention that the Spaniards had carried into effect their intentions with reference to the maritime depredations against their flag. The Diana Spanish frigate sailed from thence on a cruise against the insurgent privateers, which had not of late however been troublesome as heretofore; she had under command several other ships of inferior

magnitude, which were to act as occasion might require.

A private letter states, on the alleged authority of direct intelligence from Vienna, that a treaty had been signed there, on the 7th of May, between the courts of Madrid and Petersburg, by which Russia had engaged to furnish Spain with five ships of the line, four frigates, and 16,000 troops, to accomplish the submission of the South American Colonies, for which she was to receive as an indemnity Minorca and the two Californias. It is added, that the squadron and the transports are all ready in the port of Sebastopol, in the Crimea, but that the Ottoman Porte refuses to allow their passage through the Bosphorus, in spite of the pressing importunities of Count Stroganoff, Ambassador from Russia to Constantinople.

Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold live quite retired and domestic, at Claremont, constantly manifesting liberality and kindness among the neighbouring poor.

Lord Amherst and suite at length arrived in England, from China. *Cesar*, a ship taken up on purpose at Batavia, brought the Lordship to Spithead August 17, together with Captain Maxwell, and officers and crew of his Majesty's late ship *Alceste*—touched at St. Helena, and the whole party introduced to Napoleon.

1st battalion 66th had arrived at St. Helena, to replace 53d, coming home.

Las Casas continued at the Cape, waiting letters from Europe.

21st Dragoons ordered from the Cape to India.

Regnault D'Angely, one of Boney's former Ministers, gone mad in America, and a statute of lunacy taken out against him at New York.

Rigorous orders given to drive French Bonapartists out of the Netherlands, Cambraces and the artist David only excepted.

American papers arrived—bring accounts that all the Independent Chiefs of Spanish provinces of Venezuela met March 8, at Cariacó, on the Main, where they formed a Congress and Representative Federal Government, putting General Bolivar and Don Fernando Toro at its head.

Bolivar and Marino were reinstated in command of the armies.

Ugón to be Admiral of the Venezuelan squadron.

Proclamations issued to encourage resistance of the people, and also a decree, changing the name of the island of Margarita into that of New Sparta, in consequence of the heroic conduct of its inhabitants.

City of Assumption, the capital of that island, to be the present seat of Government.

Captors of St. Anastasia, on the 3d July, 1781 (under the late George Rodney and General Vaughan), will be pleased to hear that Greenwich Hospital has received 20,000*l.* for them, which will be distributed among the claimants.



BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS,  
IN THE EAST INDIES.

## MADRAS.

*Marriages.*—At St. Mary's church, the Rev. W. A. Keating, M.A. chaplain to the garrison of Fort St. George, to Margaret Wray, third daughter of Thomas Lewis, Esq. of Dean Lodge, Ealing, Middlesex. Lieutenant Acheson French, of his Majesty's 80th regiment, to Miss Maria Aradosa Bower, youngest daughter of Mr. P. Bower, of St. Thomé.

*Births.*—The lady of Major Dickson, C.B. 6th regiment light cavalry, of a son. The lady of W. Cooke, Esq. of a son.—The lady of John Douglas White, Esq. of a daughter.—At Cochin, the lady of Captain H. C. Harvey, of the 2d battalion 19th regiment, of a son.—At Birhampore, the lady of lieutenant-colonel Steele, 2d regiment, of a daughter.—At Cuddalore, Mrs. Cockburn, of a son.

*Deaths.*—At the Presidency, George Hay, Esq. of the house of Messrs. Hunter, Hay and Co.—Eliza Harriett, infant daughter of lieutenant Darling, of his Majesty's 30th regiment.—Mrs. Caroline Carr, wife of Mr.

Robert Carr.—In his 45th year, Mr. William Peters.—John George, the infant son of Mr. Jonathan Thompson.—At Ganjam, Mr. assistant-surgeon Rule, of the medical establishment at this Presidency.

## BENGAL.

*Marriages.*—At the Kirk sessions, Wm. Simpson, of Bellecouchee, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Bryant, youngest daughter of the late James Bryant, Esq.—At St. John's Cathedral, Captain Wm. George Graham, to Miss Eliza Sophia Horn.

*Deaths.*—The lady of Thomas Ross Dent, Esq. Coroner of Calcutta.—Anastatius John, Esq. a Greek merchant, aged 55 years.

## BOMBAY.

*Birth.*—At Girgaon, the lady of Captain Egan's Marine battalion, of a son.

*Deaths.*—Robert Stephen Kitson, Esq.—Mr. John Barretto, aged 31 years.—At Colabah, Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Lodwick, Marine battalion.

## PENANG.

*Marriages.*—At Penang, C. W. H. Wright, Esq. Deputy master-attendant, to Miss Stewart, eldest daughter of Captain Samuel Stewart, of that place.

## BIRTHS.

**L**ATELY, in Merrion square, Dublin, the lady of Dennys Scully, of a son.

JULY 23. In Lower Berkeley-street, Mrs. Geo. Raikes, of a son.

— At Roscierra, near Lyndhurst, the Countess of Erroll, of a son.

24. Lady Barbara Ponsonby, of a daughter.

AUG. 7. At Bowscar, Cumberland, the lady of Lieutenant Colonel William Young, of a son and heir.

10. At Lee, Kent, the lady of Frederick Perkins, Esq. of a daughter.

11. Mrs. John Winder, of Hertford, of a daughter.

12. In Upper Brook-street, the Countess Jules de Polignac, of a son.

20. In Sidmouth-street, Mecklenburgh-square, the lady of the Rev. J. W. Vivian, of a daughter, who survived but a few hours.

## MARRIAGES.

**L**ATELY, at Stoke-upon-Trent, M. A. S. Carroll, Esq. late of the 3d Dragoon Guards, to Louisa Wilmot Heathcote, daughter of Sir John Edensor Heathcote, Knight, of Longton Hall, Staffordshire.

MARCH 24. At Madras, the Rev. W. A. Keating, M.A. senior chaplain to the garrison of Fort St. George, to Margaret Wray, daughter of Thomas Lewis, Esq. of Ealing, Middlesex.

JULY 8. Henry Iveson, Esq. of Blackburn, Yorkshire, to Miss Jesse Grant, third daughter of Sir Charles Archibald Grant, Bart. of Money Musk.

19. Mr. Thomas Wontner, of Islington, to Miss Harrett, of Pentonville.

24. At St. Mary's, Islington, the Rev.

Joseph Hutton, of Walthamstow, to Miss Holt, of Nottingham.

24. At Leyton, the Rev. N. Cotton, Rector of Thornby, to Charlotte, daughter of Joseph Cotton, Esq. Deputy Master of the Trinity House.

26. Captain William Johnson Campbell, son of the late Lieutenant-General Colin Campbell, to Anna Maria, only daughter of the late Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. of Stoke D'Abernon, Surrey, and formerly his Majesty's Minister to the Republic of Venice.

30. Arthur Cuthbert Marsh, Esq. son of W. Marsh, Esq. of Knightsbridge, to Anne, daughter of James Caldwell, Esq. of Linley Wood, Staffordshire.

AUG. 6. At Queen-square Chapel, Bath,

by the Rev. T. W. Barlow, Prebendary of Bristol; the Rev. Andrew Bowlit, of Bam-borough, Northumberland, to Miss Catherine Sharp, of Clare Hall, Middlesex, only daughter and sole heiress of the late James Sharp, Esq. of Leadenhall-street, London; and great grand-daughter of the most Rev. John Sharp, some time Archbishop of York, and niece to the late William and Granville Sharp, Esqrs.

9. Charles Snell Chauncy, Esq. of Mem-den, Herts, to Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel Beale, Esq. of Fitzroy-square.

11. At Ware, the Rev. Thomas Pavitt, to Miss Creasy, both of the same place.

— Francis James Adam, Esq. youngest son of the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Commissioner Adam, to Mary, daughter of his Excellency General Poltaratsky,

13. At Walthamstow, Thomas Charlton Speer, M.D. of Bath, to Catharine, eldest daughter of Thomas Templeman, Esq. of Whips Cross.

14. Charles Scott Stokes, Esq. of Basing-hall street, to Miss Emma Jenkins of Beach-ley, near Chestow.

— Mr. James Martin Knight, of Grace-church-street, to Eleanor Heale Burrows, daughter of Mr. James Burrows, surgeon, of Bishopsgate-street.

19. Capt. William Patterson, of the Hon East India Company's service, to Sarah, daughter of the late Thos. Bolton, Esq. of the Temple.

23. At St. Bride's Church, Mr. William Thompson Turtle, Surgeon, of Huntingford, Herts, to Frances, youngest daughter of Mr. Bonner, of Fleet-street.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, in North Cumberland-street, Dublin, John G. Battier, Esq. formerly a Major in his Majesty's 5th regiment of foot, commanded by the late Duke of Northumberland, aged 68.

Lately, at Oaks, Ospringe, Kent, John Toker, Esq. aged 71.

Lately, in Upper Seymour-street, Mrs. Frances Manners, daughter of the late Lord William Manners.

Lately, at Marseilles, Robert St. John, Esq. son of the Right Hon. Lord Bollin-broke.

Lately, the Right Rev. John Flynn, Roman Catholic Bishop of Achonry.

Lately, in Rutland-street, Dublin, Mrs. E. Bury, aunt to the Earl of Charleville, aged 85.

Lately, at Bath, George Whitehead, Esq. of Weston House, near that city, Mr. White-head was formerly a banker in London; he was also a Member of the Society of Friends.

Lately, at Boston, the Rev. Samuel Partridge, M.A. F.A.S., Vicar of that parish upwards of 32 years.

Lately, at Morant Bay, Jamaica, Mr. Hill, the once celebrated singer at Covent Garden, and other Metropolitan Theatres.

July 17. Robert Crowe, senior, Esq.; in 1797, Mr. Crowe went into Parliament for the Borough of Philipstone, under the patronage of an exalted Nobleman: but finding his patron an advocate for the Union, he vacated his seat,

19. In Charles-street, Bath, John Palmer, Esq. many years city architect and surveyor, aged 79.

24. In East-street, Red Lion-square, Mr. Alexander M'Laurin, Commander of the ship Tobago.

— At Hodsack Priory, Lieutenant-Col.

Mellish, Equerry to the Prince Regent; a gentleman of great celebrity on the turf.

25. At Ewood Hall, near Halifax, the Rev. John Fawcett, D.D., aged 78.

— At Chichester, the Rev. John Moore, M.A., Vicar of the Cathedral, &c. &c.

— In Pulteney-street, Bath, Mrs. Thompson, Lady of George Nesbitt Thomson, of Gloucester, and of Penton Lodge, Hants. She was a near relative of the Right Hon. Nicholas Vansittart.—Aged 50.

27. At Lamer, Charles Drake Garrard, Esq. aged 62.

— At Hleytenbury House, in the 70th year of his age, Sir W.P.A. a Court.

29. At a quarter before nine in the morn-ing, at Higham Hill, Walthamstow, in the 79th year of his age, John Harman, Esq.

30. In Exeter, William Todd, Esq. formerly of the South Sea House, aged 75.

31. At Cheltenham, James Steers, Esq. of Bernard-street, Russell-square.

— In Upper Brook-street, Benjamin Hall, of Hensol Castle, Esq. M.P. for the county of Glamorgan.

Aug. 1. At St. Catharine's, near Dublin, the Right Hon. David Latouche, many years one of his Majesty's Privy Council, and for forty years a Member of the Parlia-ment of Ireland. He was the senior partner in the great banking house of Latouche and Co., Dublin, long celebrated in every part of the British Empire for probity, ho-nour, and solidity.—Aged 88.

— At Ditton Common, Surrey, Samuel Johnson, Esq. in the 70th year of his age, and in the 53d of the service of the East India Company; 33 of which he filled the office of Examiner of Indian Correspond-ence with ability and integrity, equalled only by his modest worth.

— At Rodney-buildings, Kent-road, Alex-

under Murray Shields, Esq. of Lloyd's Coffee House, aged 69.

At Newington, Mr. T. J. Sterrey, aged 48, who was knocked down about two months since in Blackfriars-road by some person unknown, by which accident his leg was so severely fractured as to occasion his death.

— Archibald Paxton, Esq. of Buckingham-street, York-buildings; and Watford-place, Hert; aged 80.

3. At Kewbarn, Kirkhall, Mr. John Fraser, aged 102.

4. At Wandsworth, Mrs. Philippa Gee, daughter of the late Richard Gee, Esq. of Orpington, Kent.

5. The Right Hon. Henri Benedict Jules de Betizy, Lord Bishop of Uzès, in France, aged 73.

12. At Quainton, Bucks, the Reverend

— Downing, Rector of that place, and perpetual Curate of Nonington, Kent.

13. On the Parade Walk, Bath, Wm. Gray, Esq. banker, of Crewkerne, and formerly a Major in the Crewkerne Volunteers.

— In Hanover-square, Harry Darby, Esq. aged 74.

14. In Upper Grosvenor-street, John Clements, Esq. aged 86.

15. Benjamin Cherry, Esq. solicitor, and 21 years Town Clerk of the Borough of Hertford.

— In Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square, William Huson, Esq. aged 73.

— In Oxford-street, Major-general Sir Montague R. Burgoyne, Bart. of Sutton Park, in the county of Bedfordshire, after a long and painful illness.

## LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this WORK, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

**J** S. Hawkins's Inquiry into the Nature, History, and first Introduction of Poetry in general, but more particularly of Dramatic Poetry.

Horne's Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, in two octavo volumes.

Wilkes's second and third volume of his Historical Sketches of the South of India.

Donnohue has in the press, a Series of Practical Lectures on the leading Doctrines of the Gospel, principally intended for young persons.

Accum's Chymical Amusements; comprising a series of curious and instructive experiments easily performed, and unattended by danger.

Memoirs on European and Asiatic Turkey, from the manuscript journals of modern travellers in those countries, edited by Mr. R. Walpole, will soon appear in a quarto volume, illustrated by plates.

Dr. Roches' Inquiry relative to the proper Objects of Philosophy, and the best Modes for conducting Philosophical Researches, in an octavo volume.

A translation of Prof. Orfila's Elementary Treatise on Chymistry.

The Poetical Remains and Memoirs of the late Dr. John Leyden.

By Mr. J. N. Brewer, a Collection towards a Biographical Account of the late Hugh, Duke of Northumberland.

Rosabella; or, the Mother's Marriage, in five volumes, by the author of the Romance of the Pyrennees.

Miss A. M. Porter, the Knight of St. John, a romance, in three volumes.

The Third Volume of M. de Humboldt's Travels.

By the Rev. T. Johnstone, a History of Berwick-upon-Tweed and its Vicinity, including a compendium of border history.

The Works of the Rev. Oliver Heywood, with an account of his life, and will form four octavo volumes.

The late Mr. R. L. Edgeworth has left some memoirs of his life, which will soon be given to the public.

The Theological Works of Dr. Isaac Barrow are printing at Oxford, in six 8vo. vols.

The Essay on Public Credit, by David Hume, is reprinting, with observations on the sound and prophetic nature of its principles.

Mr. Pope's corrected edition of his Abridgement of the Laws of Customs and Excise, including all the alterations made in the last Session of Parliament.

Miss Lucy's Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth.

An octavo edition of Mawe's Travels in the Brazils.

The Poetical Remains and Memoirs of the late John Leyden.

The Personal Narrative of M. de Humboldt's Travels to the Equinoctial Regions of the New Continent.

In the press.

The Knight of St. John, a Romance, by Miss Anna Maria Porter.

The fourth edition of Lalla Rookh.

A third Volume of the History of Brazil. By R. Southey.

Marcat's Essay on the Chemical History and Medical Treatment of Calculous disorders.

Miss Benger's *Memoirs*, with a selection from the Correspondence, and other unpublished Writings, of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton.

An Universal History translated from the German of John Müller, in Three vols. 8vo.

A new edition, much enlarged, of a Treatise on the nature and cure of the Gout and Rheumatism. By D. Scudamore.

Mr. Moir, an indefatigable Compiler of several useful Publications, announces another selection under the title of Curious and Interesting Subjects of History, &c.

The fifth and last part of Albert Durus' Prayer Book, with introductory matter.

A folio Work in Forty pages, containing Ornaments from the Antique for the use of Architects, Sculptors, Painters, and Ornamental Workers.

Miss Lefanus' new Novel, entitled *Helen Manteagle*.

A new edition of the abridgement of Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary, revised by John Carey, LL.D.

The Christian Faith stated and explained, by the Rev. H. C. O'Donnoghue, A.M.

Also, by the same, *Early Piety*, a Sermon on Prov. iv. 9. addressed to Youth.

A digested Index to the first Twenty-four Volumes of the *Evangelical Magazine*.

*Zapolya*, a dramatic poem, by Mr. Colclridge.

A History of St. Domingo, from the earliest period to the present Time, from best authorities.

Just published,

*Armageddon*, a Poem, the first eight books by the Rev. G. Townsend, Trin. Coll. Camb. 2d edit. 8vo.

Cornelius Nepos, with English Notes and Questions, by the Rev. C. Bradley, M.A. for the use of schools, duodecimo.

The Classical Journal, No. XXXI. for June 1817; containing a variety of classical, biblical, and oriental literature, published quarterly.

The Pamphleteer, No. XIX.; being an impartial record of the best pamphlets of the day on all subjects of general interest.

The *Ægis of England*; or, the Triumphs of the late War, as they appear in the thanks of Parliament, progressively voted to the Navy and Army; and the communications, either oral or written, on the subject, chronologically arranged, with notes biographical and military, by Maurice Evans, Navy and Army Agent. 8vo.

*Chromatics*; or, an Essay on the Analogy and Harmony of Colours.

The Genuine Works of William Hogarth, with Biographical Anecdotes, by John Nichols, F.S.A. and the late George Steevens, F.R.S. and F.S.A.

*Clavis Hogarthiana*; or, Illustrations of Hogarth, from passages in authors he never read, and could not understand.

*British Monachism*; or, Manners and Customs of the Monks and Nuns of England.

An Essay on Public Credit, by David Hume, first printed in 1752, with a letter to the people of Great Britain and Ireland on the prophetic character of its principles.

The Second Part of Lackington and Co.'s Catalogue.

Ormerod's History of Cheshire, Part IV.

## LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS.

\* PUBLISHED IN AUGUST,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

**G**URNEY'S Trial of Watson, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s.

Whitaker's Abridgment of Universal History, 4 vols. 4to. 8l. 8s.

Essay on the Mysteries of Eleusis, by M. Ouvaroff, translated from the French by J. D. Price. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Phillips's Lectures on Astronomy, 6s. 6d.

Porteus's Works, 6 vols. new edit. 2l. 8s.

The Principles of Midwifery, by Professor Burns, 4th edit. 8vo. 14s.

An Account of the Revolution in Spanish America, 8vo. 9s.

A Botanical Description of British Plants in the Midland Counties, by T. Purton, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l.

Cox's Guide through France, 7s.

Authentic Memoirs of the Revolution in France, 8vo. bds. 10s. 6d.

Shaw's Zoology, Vol. 10. 2l. 2s. 6d.

Memoirs of the Montague Family, 1l. 1s.

Evening Hours, a Collection of Original Poems, 5s. 6d.

The Works of Claudian, translated by A. Hawkins, Esq. in 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

Beauties of Massinger, 12mo. 8s.

Wilks's Historical Sketches of the South of Wales, Vol. 2 and 3. 4to. 4l. 4s.

The Edinburgh Annual Register, Vol. 8, for 1815, 1l. 1s.

France, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**I**N reply to the remarks of several Correspondents, the Editor regrets his necessity of apologising to the Subscribers of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for the very inferior engraving of Mr. BLANCHARD, which accompanied the last Number, arising from the incapacity of the Artist. The circumstances, however, under which it was unavoidably inserted can never occur again; and in soliciting his Friends' indulgence for the disappointment, the Editor begs leave to refer to the unvaried excellence of the Magazine's Portraits for a proof of the sincerity of this excuse.

We have not forgotten the former kindnesses of G. F. M. and we hope to convince him that his future correspondence will be not less estimated than those that preceded it.

We presume "*Poetic Justice*" was not serious in requesting an insertion of his "*Epitaph on Burns*."

The observations of G. C. H. A. shall receive all the attention they deserve. The lines accompanying them were certainly not intended for insertion, as whatever merit they may have possessed at Bristol, they resembled nothing in the shape of Poetry on their arrival here.

New books intended for review are usually sent to the Editor.

*Viator* has our best thanks for his politeness, and our request for a continuance of his communications.

We have been favoured with a most vehement epistle signed *Veritas*, replying to our some observations in our April Number,

on "*Church and Chapel Singing, and Charity Sermon puffing*"—in which, however, the many improprieties of that system it labours to support are made still more apparent, from the weakness and absurdity of this attempt at its vindication.—That theatrical melody should constitute part of the attractions and service of the House of God, surely cannot be justified by asserting, that "*it promotes the interests of religion and morality!*" and it is, we are confident, a libel on the Ministers of our Church to say, "*it is at their instigation.*"—*Veritas* gravely assures us he is not a Clergyman, and we most readily believe him, for he also as seriously assures us, that "*He is a stranger to the feelings of charity and humanity, who could convert the best measures (Les Concerts à la Theatre!) to forward the culture of religion and virtue in the youthful mind, into criticism and derision!*"—In declining the insertion of this letter, we take the liberty of recommending to its Author the study of the "*Book of Common Prayer*," and "*Linley Murray's Grammar*."

The Enigma attributed to Miss SEWARD has been too frequently before the public to acquire any new interest from its re-insertion.

*Fragmenta*, No. XXX. and *Viator* in our next.

*W. F.* is unavoidably deferred till our next.

*Cypher* as soon as possible.

*T.—Elvira—W. E.* are inadmissible.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 26, TO SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1817.

*Extracted from the London Gazette.*

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attorneys' Names are between Brackets.

## BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BROOKE, JOHN, Brakenborough, Wiltshire, dealer,

*Aug. 2.*

BRISTOW, JOHN, Cholsey, Berks, shop-keeper,

*Aug. 2.*

COOPER, HENRY, Portsea, Southampton, printer,

*Aug. 19.*

FEARD, RICH. Westoe, Denham, ship-owner,

*Aug. 2.*

FISHER, WM. Union-pl. Lambeth, Surrey, merchant, *Aug. 16.*

## BANKRUPTS.

ABRAHAMS, MICH. Minorities, merchant, Sept. 9. [Abraham, Jewry-st. Aldgate.] *July 29.*

ASHMEAD, THOS. Bristol, haberdasher, Sept. 30. Rummer, Bristol. [Walker, Bristol; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] *Aug. 19.*

BUSST, JOHN, Aston, near Birmingham, Warwick, gun-barrel maker, Sept. 6, Royal, Birmingham. [Maudsley, Birmingham; and Funtun, Wigmore-office-co. Temple.] *July 26.*

BEAVAN, LAWRENCE CREW, Clifton, Gloucester, baker, Sept. 6, Commercial-room, Bristol. [Meredit, Bristol; and Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] *July 26.*

BIDDLE, JOS. Birmingham, factor, Sept. 9, Wool-combe, Moor-st. Birmingham. [Webb, Union-st. Birmingham; and Windle, John-st. Bedford-row.] *July 29.*

BOARNE, JOHN, London road, Southwark, chaise-

GARDNER, THOS. CHRIS. Brentford, iron-mon-

ger, *Aug. 9.*

HUGHES, E. E. Red-lion-sq. merchant, *Aug. 16.*

MASON, PAUL, New-mill, Derbyshire, grocer,

*Aug. 2.*

NORRIS, PHILIP and Co. Liverpool, merchants,

*Aug. 15.*

STORY, THOS. South Blyth, Northumberland,

master mariner, *Aug. 9.*

WEST, GEO. Kingston-upon-hull, draper, *Aug. 9.*

monger, Sept. 13. [Coombs, Lambeth-road.] *Aug. 2.*

BATE, WILL. Birmingham, victualler, Sept. 13, Royal, Birmingham. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-lu.] *Aug. 2.*

BYERS, ANN and Co. South-shields, Durham; and Mile-end, ship-owners, Sept. 23. [Lang, America-sq.] *Aug. 19.*

BEAL, GEO. King's-arms-chambers, merchant, Sept. 9, and 30. [Hull, Staple-inn.] *Aug. 19.*

BEST, JOS. Birmingham, pocket-book-maker, Sept. 6, 8, and 30, Royal, Birmingham. [Egerton and Co. Gray's-inn sq.; and Spurrier and Co. Birmingham.] *Aug. 19.*

COLE, JAS. Plymouth, Devon, rope-maker, Sept. 6, King's-arms, Plymouth. [Leach and Co. Plymouth-dock; and Nakinson, Middle-temple.] *July 26.*

COTTELL, JAS. Duncombe-mill, Wiltshire, paper

- maker, Sept. 20, Full-moon, Bath. Hodgson, Bath; and Highmoor, Scots-yard, Bush-la.] Aug. 9.
- COULTER, JOHN**, Chatham, carpenter, Sept. 6, and Oct. 4. [Lamprey, Maidstone; and Jones, Millman-st. Bedford-row.] Aug. 23.
- DRUITT, GUSTAVUS RICHARD**, Winchester, linen-draper, Sept. 6, George, Winchester. [Godwin, Winchester; and Emly, Essex-co. Temple.] July 26.
- DAVIS, CHAS.** Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, cabinet-maker, Sept. 16. [Poole, Adams-co. Old Broad-st.] Aug. 5.
- DAY, WM.** Providence-buildings, New Kent-road, plumber, Sept. 16. [Marson, Newington-butts, Surrey.] Aug. 5.
- DOWSETT, SAM.** Stewart-st. Spitalfields, silkman, Sept. 20. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.] Aug. 9.
- DIGGLES, GEO.** Newman-st. Oxford-st. money scrivener, Sept. 20. [Barrett and Co. Gray's-inn.] Aug. 9.
- DAMAN, THOS.** Tiddington, Middlesex, farmer, Sept. 23. [Rose, Percy-st. Bedford-sq.] Aug. 12.
- DONALD, JONATHAN**, Abbott-lodge, Westmorland, cattle-dealer, Sept. 1, 2, and 23, Grey-coat, Carlisle. [Pearson, Carlisle; and Birckett, Cloak-la.] Aug. 12.
- DAMAN, THOS.** Teddington, Middlesex, farmer, Sept. 23. [Rose, Percy-st. Bedford-sq.] Aug. 19.
- ELLIOTT, GEO.** Woodchurch, Kent, butcher, Sept. 9. [Reilly, Clement's-inn.] July 29.
- ELTONHEAD, JOHN**, Liverpool, spirit-merchant, Sept. 16, George, Liverpool. [Griffiths and Co. Liverpool.] Aug. 5.
- FKY, EDM.** Houndsditch, upholsterer, Sept. 30. [Wilks, Finsbury-place, Finsbury-sq.] Aug. 19.
- FENNELL, THOS.** and Co. Jewry-st. Alldgate, soap-manufacturers, Sept. 6. [Lewis and Co. Prince-st. Bedford-row.] July 9.
- FARRELL, CORNELIUS**, Gosport-house, linen-draper, Sept. 6, India-arms, Gosport. [Minchin and Co. Gosport; and Briggs and Co. Essex-st. Strand.] July 26.
- FRISBY, RICH.** Leicester, horse-dealer, Sept. 20, Stag and Pheasant, Leicester. [Pilkinton, Leicester; and Makinson, Middle-temple.] Aug. 9.
- FREWING, JAS.** Blackwater, Surrey, grocer, Sept. 20, at Mr. R. Batham's, Oxford. [Walsh, Oxford; and Pownall, Staple's-inn.] Aug. 9.
- FUSTAIN, WM.** Liverpool, wholesale grocer, Sept. 23, George, Liverpool. [Rosson and Co. Liverpool; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] Aug. 12.
- GRIFFITHS, WM.** Beaumars, Anglesea, carrier, Sept. 9, White-lion, Chester. [Finchett, Chester; and Philpot and Co. Hare-co. Temple.] July 29.
- GREEN, WM.** Lloyd's Coffee-house, underwriter, Sept. 9. [Lindsay, St. Thomas-st. Southwark.] July 29.
- GOUDIE, JOHN**, Liverpool, ash manufacturer, Sept. 13, George, Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Aug. 2.
- GOMPERTZ, HENRY**, North-end, Hamstead, merchant, Sept. 13. [Sabine and Co. Carmarthen-st. Bedford-sq.] Aug. 4.
- GLASSON ROB.** Graisbach, Cumberland, dealer in butter, Sept. 1, and Oct. 4, New crown, Penrith. [Harrison, Penrith; and Addison, Staple's-inn.] Aug. 23.
- HOSEASON, WM.** Jamaica, merchant, Sept. 6. [Paterson, Old Broad-st.] July 26.
- HOLT, JOHN**, Lawrence, Manchester, dealer, Sept. 13, White-bear, Manchester. [Ellis, Chancery-la.] Aug. 2.
- HANNUM, EDW.** Threadneedle-st. ship-broker, Sept. 16. [Healdson and Co. Corbet-co. Gracechurch-st.] Aug. 3.
- HUMPHREYS, SAM.** Charlotte-st. Portland-place, merchant, Sept. 20. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Aug. 9.
- HISCOCK, EDW.** Abingdon, Berks, woollen-draper, Sept. 23, New, Abingdon. [Morland, Abingdon; and Blagrove and Co. Symond's-inn.] Aug. 12.
- HAZEL, GEO.** Salford, Somerset, victualler, Sept. 23, Angel, Bath. [Gaby and Co. Bath; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Aug. 12.
- HANBURY, CHAS.** Shoreditch, distiller, Sept. 27. [Walter and Co. Girdlers-hall, Basinghall-st.] Aug. 16.
- HANBURY, WM.** Shoreditch, distiller, Sept. 27. [Walter and Co. Girdlers-hall, Basinghall-st.] Aug. 16.
- HAYNES, MATTHEW SAM.** St. Mary-axe, dealer in wine, Sept. 2, and Oct. 4. [Griffiths, Clement's-la. Lombard-st.] Aug. 23.
- JOHNSON, THOS.** Billy-mill, Northumberland, miller, Sept. 2, and 27, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Seymour, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Bell and Co. Chapside.] Aug. 16.
- KEARNEY, PATRICK**, Manchester, tailor, Sept. 20, Dog, Manchester. [Clave and Co. Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Aug. 2.
- LYNCH, PATRICK**, Liverpool, woollen-draper, Sept. 9, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Phillips, Liverpool; and Windle, John-st. Bedford-row.] July 29.
- LEE, WM.** Church-st. Rotherhithe, ship-chandler, Sept. 8. [Ingold, Jamaica-row, Bermondsey.] July 29.
- LAKEMAN, DAVID HICKLEY**, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 20, York, Liverpool. [Whitley, Liverpool; and Windle, John-st. Bedford-row.] Aug. 9.
- LEWARN, WM.** Taunton, Somerset, carpenter, Sept. 9, and 23, Lamb, Bridgwater. [Boys, Bridgwater; and Blake, Cook's-co. Carey-st.] Aug. 12.
- LINDER, ROBT.** Hart-st. Crutched-frars, ship-broker, Sept. 23. [Hackett, New-co. Crutched-frars.] Aug. 12.
- LEWIS, EDW.** Slanbester, Radnorshire, farmer, Sept. 5, 6, and Oct. 4, Duke's-arms, Knighton. [Meredith, Knighton; and Meredith, Lincoln's-inn.] Aug. 23.
- MANN, JOS.** Sen. Templesowbery, Westmorland, tanner, Sept. 13, New-crown, Penrith. [Lowden, Clement's-inn.] Aug. 9.
- MOSLEY, JOHN OSBORNE**, and Co. Sidmouth-pl. Gray's-inn-lane, manufacturers of wigs, Sept. 13. [Abbott, Mark-la.] Aug. 9.
- MANN, JACOB HUNNARD**, Aveton, Gifford, Devon, cider-merchants, Sept. 15. [Robert, Grey-stoke-pl. Fetter-la.] Aug. 5.
- MITCHILL, JOHN**, East-st. Timbury-market, brewer, Sept. 16. [Clarke, Bishopsgate-st. With-in.] Aug. 5.
- MEACOCK, ROBT.** Liverpool, ship-chandler, Sept. 16, George, Liverpool. [Crump and Co. Liverpool; and Battye, Chancery-la.] Aug. 5.
- MORGAN, JOHN**, Taunton, linen-draper, Sept. 20, White-lion, Bristol. [Clarke, Bristol; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] Aug. 9.
- MYCOCK, HENRY**, Manchester, shop-keeper, Sept. 23, Dog, Manchester. [Clarke, Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Aug. 12.
- MEREWEATHER, WM.** Aborfield, Berkshire, timber-merchant, Sept. 20 and 30, Pelican, Spenshamland. [Wellford, Marlborough; and Phillips, Suez-la.] Aug. 19.
- MAYON, JACOB**, Camomile-st. merchant, Sept. 16, and Oct. 4. [Avison and Co. Castle-st. Holborn.] Aug. 23.
- NORTHALL, WM.** KNIGHT, Woolverhampton, school-master, Sept. 17, 18, and 20. [Griffiths, Bromley, Salop; and Mayhew and Co. Chancery-la.] Aug. 9.
- NICHOLLS, THOS.** and Co. Birmingham, leather-sellers, Sept. 16, 17, and Oct. 4, Littleton-arms, Penkridge. [Forster, Walsall; and Swaine and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] Aug. 23.
- PARDOW, GEO.** Coughton, Warwick, needle-maker, Sept. 6, Angel, Alceston. [Cheek, Evesham, Worcester; and Housfield, Boueverie-st. Fleet-st.] July 26.
- PARKER, WM.** Hawkeacough, Halifax, merchant, Sept. 13, Dog, Manchester. [Ellis, Chancery-la.] Aug. 23.
- PHILLIPS, HENRY**, Carey-st. Chancery-la. Coffee-house-keeper, Sept. 20. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Aug. 9.
- PLACKET, THOS.** Brearton, Derby, butcher, Sept. 23, Flying-horse, Nottingham. [Enfield and Co. Nottingham.] Aug. 12.
- POWELL, RICHMOND**, Carlisle, Cumberland, inn-keeper, Sept. 23, Lion and Lamb, Carlisle. [Saul, Carlisle; and Clennell, Staple's-inn.] Aug. 12.
- PHILLIPS, ALEX.** and Co. Salter's-hall-co. merchants, Sept. 23. [Pearce and Co. St. Swithin's-la.] Aug. 12.
- RICHARDS, SILAS**, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 13, George, Liverpool. [Low and Co. Southampton-bds. Chancery-la.] Aug. 20.
- REEVE, THOS.** and Co. Bucklersbury, warehousemen, Sept. 20. [Adams, Old Jewry.] Aug. 9.
- ROBERTS, OWEN**, Amwlack, Anglesea, shop-keeper, Sept. 23, George, Liverpool. [Gunnerv, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple's-inn.] Aug. 12.

- RUSSELL, DAN. Downham, Cambridgeshire, victualler, Sept. 30, Eagle and Child, Cambridge, [Smith and Co. Hatton-garden.] Aug. 19.
- RANKINE, DAV. and Co. Pratt-pl. Camden-town, and Sydney-st. Goswell-st. merchants, Sept. 9, and 30. [Robinson and Co. Austin-friars.] Aug. 19.
- REEKS, WM. jun. Wimborne Minster, Tanner, Sept. 1, 2, and Oct. 4, New-inn, Wimborne Minster. [Rowden, Wimborne; and Allen, Clifford's-inn.] Aug. 23.
- RIPLEY, JOHN, Lancaster, merchant, Sept. 4, 5, and Oct. 4, King's-arms, Lancaster.] Willis, Lancaster; and Alexander and Co. New-inn.] Aug. 23.
- SFALL, GEO. Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, coach-maker, Sept. 6, Angel, Bury St. Edmund's. [Blagrove and Co. Symond's-inn, Chancery-la.] July 26.
- SANDMARK, ANDREW, Mark-la. merchant, Sept. 6. [Murray, Sun-co. Cornhill.] July 26.
- SMITH, ELISHA, Derby, Derbyshire, bleacher, Sept. 6, King's arms, Derby. [Simpson, Derby; and Barbor, Fetter-la.] July 26.
- SLIPPER, JOS. Crostwick, Norfolk, carpenter and wheelwright, Sept. 9, Rampant-horse, Norwich. Sewell and Co. Norwich; and Tilbury, Falcon-st. Falcon-sq.] July 20.
- SCHOLEFIELD, NATH. and Co. Greenwich, haberdashers, Sept. 13. [Cranch, Union-co. Old Broad-st.] Aug. 2.
- SKYRING, ZECHARIAH, Threadneedle-st. builder, Sept. 20. [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Temple.] Aug. 9.
- SALTER, JAS Halberton, Devon, dealer, Sept. 23, Angel, Tiverton. [Partridge, Tiverton; and Gray, Gray's-inn.] Aug. 12.
- SALMON, JOHN, Wootbury, Somerset, dealer, Sept. 23, White-hart, Wells Somerset. [Welsh, Wells; and Dyne and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Aug. 12.
- SCOTT, WALTER, Longton, Cumberland, dealer, Sept. 1, 2, and 23, Grey-goat, Carlisle. [Pearson, Carlisle; and Burkitt, Cloak-la.] Aug. 12.
- SHAW, SAM. London, merchant, Sept. 9, and 27. [Niblett, St-e-la. Cheap-side.] Aug. 16.
- SINK, HENRY, Bury-st. Westminster, smith, Sept. 9, and Oct. 4. [Pinkerlan, Clement's-inn.] Aug. 23.
- TAYLOR, GEO. Garton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 15, Star, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Aug. 2.
- TAYLOR, JOHN, Credin-hall, Herefordshire, shoe-maker, Sept. 13, Greyhound, Hereford. [Plant, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's-inn.] Aug. 2.
- TAYLOR, JOHN, Gosport, pawnbroker, Sept. 30, Star, Gosport. [Hardy, Bucklersbury; and Hoskins, Gosport.] Aug. 19.
- THOMPSON, JAS. Atherstone, Warwickshire, linen-draper, Sept. 6, 8, and 30, at the Royal, Birmingham. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry; and Whately and Son, Birmingham.] Aug. 19.
- TORY, EDW. Christchurch, Hants, grocer, Sept. 1, 2, and Oct. 4, New-inn, Wimborne Minster. [Rowden, Wimborne; and Dean, Guildford-st.] Aug. 23.
- WELDON, JAS. Castle-co. Budge-row, Warehouse-man, Sept. 9. [Walker and Co. Old Jewry.] July 29.
- WARNER, JOHN, Great Wigstone, Leicester, lime merchant, Sept. 16, White-hart, Leicester. [Bond, Leicester; and Alexander and Co. New-inn.] Aug. 5.
- WISE, WM. Bath, bookseller, Sept. 20, Full-moon, Old-bridge, Bath. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; and Wingate, Bath.] Aug. 9.
- WEITALL, BEN. Manchester, tailor, Sept. 20, Dog, Manchester. [Baron, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Aug. 9.
- WALDUCK, HENRY, Homer-st. St. Mary-le-bone, cheesemonger, Sept. 23. [Burdon, Goldbath-sq.] Aug. 12.
- WOLSTENCROFT, JOSHUA, Salford, Lancaster, common brewer, Sept. 12, 13, and 27, Palace, Manchester. [Krayshaw, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Aug. 16.
- WEALE, W.M. Birmingham, brazier, Sept. 17, 18, and 30, Royal, Birmingham. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Webb and Co. Birmingham.] Aug. 19.
- WITHERS, JOHN, Bristol, hat manufacturer, Sept. 2, 3, and Oct. 4, White-hart, Bristol. [Frankis, Bristol; and King, Sergeant's inn.] Aug. 23.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 26, TO SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1817.

- ABBOTT, R. Coventry, Aug. 23
- Angell, J. Reading, Aug. 5
- Asbely, J. Boxstead, Dec. 6
- Amon, J. and Co. St. Helen's-pl Aug. 30
- Adair, A. and Co. Winchester-st. Aug. 30
- Abbotts, G. Lacher, Aug. 30
- Arling and Co. Bermondsey, Sept. 1
- Atkinson, B. Doncaster, Sept. 23
- Adie, F. Armitage, Sept. 16
- Burridge, S. G. Deptford, Aug. 19
- Barton, T. Kilcot, Aug. 21
- Braithwaite, J. Leeds, Aug. 16
- Berts, G. Charles-st. Aug. 19
- Bryces, B. Tokenhouse-yd. Aug. 16
- Birch, W. and Co. Fleet-st. Aug. 19
- Borland, J. Liverpool, Aug. 23
- Bethman, S. M. Turnwheel-la. Aug. 26
- Brennan, J. Upper Russell-st. Aug. 26
- Blackburn, P. Turnchapel Dock, Aug. 16
- Beall, C. Prospect-pl. Sept. 10
- Bell, W. Horncastle, Sept. 1
- Binyon, E. Fenchurch-st. Sept. 1
- Paxter, R. Talbot-inn-yard, Oct. 4
- Benson, S. Houndsditch, Sept. 6
- Brown and Co. Muscovy-co. Sept. 13
- Bargerbur and Co. East Smithfield, Sept. 16
- Bridgman, J. Torquay, Sept. 15
- Bates, J. Bishop Sturtford, Oct. 28
- Burgess, J. Coventry-st. Sept. 13
- Canton, T. Much Marcle, Aug. 14
- Coles, F. and Co. Mincing-la. July 29
- Claire, M. jun. Colchester-st. Aug. 23
- Cooke, L. Winsley-st. Aug. 9
- Cullimore, J. Lawrence Pountney-la. Aug. 26
- Cohen, B. Bishopsgate-st. Aug. 26
- Clark, T. and Co. Keswick, Sept. 27
- Crump, T. Bishop Barton, Sept. 2
- Cheaney, H. High Holborn, Sept. 3
- Carme, H. Austin-friars, Sept. 3
- Channer, G. Sutton, Sept. 3
- Cranstone, W. Hull, Sept. 20
- Carbutt, F. sen. and Co. Manchester, Sept. 4
- Duacain, J., East Teignmouth, Aug. 18
- Dixon, J. and E. Liverpool, Aug. 23
- Dawson, J. Derby, Aug. 20
- Dupe, W. Oxford, Aug. 24
- Duckworth, H. Manchester, Aug. 20
- Delahov, J. Deptford, Aug. 30
- Diaston, W. Worcester, Aug. 29
- Duchmarch, T. and Co. George-st. Aug. 23
- Du Bois, G. London-wall, Sept. 19
- Dickie, J. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 9
- Evans, T. Monmouth, Sept. 2
- Eggar, T. Holybourn, Sept. 3
- Ellwood, R. London, Sept. 2
- Edwards, R. Great Surrey-st. Sept. 20
- Earl, J. sen. Westmorland-pl. Sept. 10
- Earl, J. jun. Preston, Sept. 10
- Flynn, M. Wardour-st. Aug. 16
- Fisher, W. Cambridge, Aug. 23
- Fincham, O. High-st. Sept. 5
- Foster, W. Leicester, Sept. 19
- Foster, S. Leicester, Sept. 19
- Ford, H. Portsmouth, Sept. 15
- Ferguson and Co. Kendal, Sept. 13
- Grant, C. Cushion-co. Aug. 16
- Gaze, M. Mitcham, Aug. 23
- Gray, J. Billiter-sq. Aug. 23
- Goodyear, J. Hood Grange, Aug. 27
- Grainger, J. Martin's-la. Aug. 30
- Gouldrill, J. Gracechurch-street, Sept. 5
- George, J. G. N. New Bond-st. Sept. 5
- Green, J. O. Bath, Sept. 6
- Gould, C. Kingston Farm, Sept. 9
- Gregory, Z. Aston, Sept. 16
- Gammion and Co. Austin-friars, Oct. 11
- Gillingham, H. jun. Corfe Castle, Sept. 16
- Green and Co. Nottingham, Sept. 15
- Goodyear, W. Market-st. Sept. 12
- Harvard, J. Blackmore-st. Aug. 16
- Hoolboom, J. E. Union-co. Aug. 16
- Hawkrige, C. Brearton, Aug. 28
- Haines, R. City-road, Aug. 19
- Hull, G. sen. Hillmorton, Sept. 8
- Harris, T. and Co. Market-st. Aug. 26
- Hamllyn, R. and Co. Bideford, Aug. 23
- Halmarnack, J. Newcastle-under-Lyme, Aug. 26
- Harvard, J. Chiswell-st. Aug. 25
- Hunt, H. Stratford-upon-Avon, Sept. 9
- Hetherington, F. Kirklington, Aug. 28

- Hawkins, J. Radipole, Aug. 26  
 Hennikson, J. Litchfield, Aug. 30  
 Hird, S. Bishop Wearmouth, Sept. 1  
 Heathfield, T. Tiverton, Sept. 19  
 Hales, C. Bolt-co. Sept. 17  
 Hole, W. Islington, Sept. 8  
 Hughes J. and Co. Storrington, Sept. 8  
 Haywood, J. W. Warnford-co. Sept. 8  
 Harvard, J. Chiswell-st. Sept. 16  
 Hurham, C. and Co. Limehouse, Sept. 8  
 Hanly, M. Mitre-co. Sept. 9  
 Hayter, W. Whitchurch, Sept. 23  
 Higgins, W. Newport, Sept. 9  
 Hall, R. Liverpool, Sept. 13  
 Haycock, J. Wells, Oct. 23  
 Henberthy, H. Helston, Sept. 15  
 Isaac, E. Queen's-sq. Aug. 23  
 Jolliffe, T. Warwickshire, Aug. 26  
 Isaac, E. Queen's-sq. Sept. 27  
 Jones, H. Deptford, Sept. 8  
 Land, J. Wakefield, Aug. 28  
 Livie, R. Austin-friars, Sept. 10  
 Lande, J. Tokenhouse-ya. Sept. 8  
 Lucas, W. Cheapside, Sept. 10  
 Leggin, F. Aylbury, Sept. 16  
 Miller, T. Great Wakening, Aug. 9  
 Machell, R. Dewsbury, Aug. 2  
 Maitland, D. New Bridge-st. Aug. 6  
 Malleon, J. K. Sweeting's-alley, Aug. 19  
 Mercer, T. and Co. Tonbridge, Aug. 26  
 Mansell, S. Stow-on-the-Wold, Aug. 27  
 Marsh, H. Brentford, Aug. 28  
 Montreth and Co. Gracechurch-st. Aug. 30  
 Muncaster, J. Lancaster, Sept. 4  
 Marler, J. and Co. Ironmonger-la. Salisbury-st. Sept. 6  
 Mathews, P. Cophthali-co. Sept. 10  
 McCarthy, C. Long-la. Sept. 10  
 Morrall, W. Birmingham, Sept. 16  
 MacNamara, R. Pentonville, Sept. 20  
 Macnair, A. Queen-st. Sept. 27  
 Matthews, W. Winchcomb, Sept. 13  
 Naylor, R. Chigwell, Sept. 1  
 Naisli, J. Edward-st. Sept. 26  
 Neale, J. Milk-st. Sept. 13  
 Newcombe, B. Bowbridge, Sept. 13  
 Oakley, W. Bath, Sept. 8  
 Pearson, J. Wombwell, Aug. 25  
 Purley, J. High-st. Aug. 16  
 Pugh, E. Lewes, Aug. 16  
 Parsons, B. Somerset-st. Aug. 16  
 Phillips, J. & Co. Mortlake, Aug. 19  
 Pereira, M. and Co. Old Bethlehem, Aug. 19  
 Price, G. Threacneedle-st. Aug. 23  
 Pywell, J. Oxford, Aug. 23  
 Pickering, J. Hutton-wall, Aug. 26  
 Paxton, W. Goddington, Aug. 30  
 Pearson, G. Leadenhall-st. Aug. 30  
 Peirson, T. Star-co. Nov. 8  
 Dyne, S. Horselydown, Sept. 18  
 Paterson, W. Leargill, Sept. 13  
 Pugh, J. Red-lion-st. Sept. 19  
 Pearson, R. Doncaster, Sept. 26  
 Peachey, J. Fordham, Sept. 19  
 Rickwood, J. T. Devizes, Aug. 29  
 Reiley, J. Manchester, Aug. 15  
 Rutt, T. Dalston, Aug. 9  
 Rowe, J. Castle-st. Aug. 26  
 Ranson, J. jun. Sunderland, Sept. 1  
 Rope, J. Shoreditch, Sept. 2  
 Keilley, J. Manchester, Sept. 15  
 Rose, J. North Barham, Sept. 4  
 Rain, J. Bagnigge-wells, Sept. 9  
 Russell, J. Strand, Sept. 11  
 Siordet, J. M. and Co. Austin-fri. Aug. 19  
 Simpson, W. Manchester, Aug. 13  
 Shepard, S. Wellington, Aug. 29  
 Search, F. Clerkenwell, Aug. 26  
 Smith, C. S. Clare-st. Aug. 23  
 Scarborough, J. Buckden, Aug. 26  
 Scarborough, W. Siltton, Aug. 28  
 Salisbury, J. Exeter, Sept. 4  
 Shutt, J. Paternoster-row, Aug. 26  
 Shorte, T. H. Exeter, Aug. 26  
 Stubbs, D. Liverpool, Aug. 23  
 Sutcliffe, T. & Co. Lad-la. Aug. 30  
 Squire, C. Furnival's-inn-co. Sept. 16  
 Slater, A. Gawsworth, Sept. 11  
 Stevenson, W. Preston, Sept. 18  
 Stenut, B. Bagnigge-wells, Sept. 9  
 Standen, J. H. Dover, Sept. 11  
 Samuel, A. Aldgate, Sept. 11  
 Simson, F. Globe-st. Sept. 11  
 Sadler, F. Willmoad, Sept. 19  
 Stoeck, I. Little Yarmouth, Sept. 19  
 Taylor, J. and Co. Upper Thames-st. Aug. 26  
 Tindle, J. Minories, Sept. 16  
 Tarrt, W. M. Old Broad-st. Sept. 11  
 Topham, C. Stourport, Sept. 16  
 Williams, M. North Shields, Aug. 18  
 Willms, W. North Shields, Aug. 18  
 Woolcombe, W. jun. St. Michael's-alley, Aug. 9  
 Weston, P. Bilton, Aug. 18  
 Watson, J. Toothimale, Aug. 27  
 Watkins, J. Chappel-st. Aug. 26  
 Weston, P. Bilton, Sept. 15  
 Williams, T. Coleman-st. Aug. 30  
 Wilson, W. jun. Banbury, Sept. 2  
 Webb, J. Wolverhampton, Sept. 9  
 Wright, M. Derby, Sept. 12  
 Woodridge, G. jun. Plaistow, Sept. 17  
 Woodrow, J. South-row, Sept. 15

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 26, TO SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1817.

- ADAMS, D. Fleet-st. Aug. 30  
 Arnold, W. G. Great Tower-st. Sept. 2  
 Astley, P. Dukinfield, Sept. 6  
 Abbott, R. Coventry, Sept. 13  
 Adie, F. Armitage, Sept. 13  
 Bush, J. Bishop Stortford, Aug. 16  
 Monkhausen, J. Austin-fri. Aug. 16  
 Barlow, T. Appleton, Aug. 23  
 Baker, G. jun. Stanton Prior, Aug. 23  
 Boyes, J. jun. Wansford, Aug. 30  
 Bracken, R. and L. Coleman-st. Aug. 30  
 Browell and Co. Newcastle, Aug. 30  
 Burghart, C. Rosemary-la. Sept. 2  
 Barber, E. Yarmouth, Sept. 6  
 Bush, R. Gloucester, Sept. 13  
 Calauum, M. Bridlington, Aug. 19  
 Critchley, J. Liverpool, Aug. 23  
 Cockkill, J. Bristol, Aug. 23  
 Cull, J. Wareham, Aug. 26  
 Curtis, R. and Co. Angel-co. Aug. 26  
 Collyer, J. China-walk, Aug. 30  
 Cheffins, P. Much Hadham, Aug. 30  
 Coleman, T. Birmingham, Sept. 6  
 Cortisanoz, J. Spital-aq. Sept. 13  
 Dowse, W. R. Tooley-st. Sept. 2  
 Dudley, R. Dudley, Sept. 13  
 Easterfield, W. Fleet-mar. Aug. 26  
 Flintoft, T. New Malton, Aug. 16  
 Grant, J. Gracechurch-st. Aug. 16  
 Gray, R. jun. Leeds, Aug. 28  
 Green, J. Chesham, Sept. 2  
 Griffiths, R. Pool, Sept. 9  
 Holditch, G. and Co. Bank-side, Aug. 19  
 Hawkins, W. Bicknell, Aug. 19  
 Hooper, H. Frome Selwood, Aug. 19  
 Hodgson, B. Bishop Wearmouth, Aug. 19  
 Hellyer, J. Lloyd's Coffee-ho. Aug. 26  
 Hindley, T. H. Liverpool, Aug. 30  
 Henderson, W. Great St. Helen's, Aug. 30  
 Hogue, G. Sheffield, Sept. 2  
 Hamilton, C. Hexham, Sept. 2  
 Hunt, J. Bishop's Sutton, Sept. 2  
 Hayward, R. D. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 2  
 Hassell, S. Betchton, Sept. 9  
 Hewitt, C. Norwich, Sept. 13  
 Job, J. Ivy-la. Aug. 19  
 James, R. Hampstead, Aug. 23  
 Jeffrey, H. New Saturn, Sept. 2  
 Lunn, C. Tamworth, Aug. 19  
 Lane, R. jun. Norwich, Aug. 19  
 La Porte Meiac, M. Old Jewry, Sept. 19  
 Lees, J. Whitehall, Sept. 2  
 Liddard, L. A. Langbourn-chamb. Sept. 6  
 Murray, C. Bath, Aug. 19  
 Morrison, J. Pentonville, Aug. 23  
 Morgan, J. Bedford-row, Aug. 23  
 Morgan, A. Carmarthen, Aug. 26  
 Metcalf, W. Great Driffield, Aug. 30  
 Mears, J. Stourbridge, Sept. 6  
 Merchant, J. Maidstone, Sept. 9  
 Matthews, J. Penzance, Sept. 13  
 Morris and Co. Leeds, Sept. 13  
 Miller, W. Rye, Sept. 13  
 Newberry, J. St. Clement, Sept. 2  
 Nevile, S. Leeds, Sept. 9  
 O'Reilly, T. Lawrence Pountney-la. Aug. 16  
 Piper, W. Hammersmith, Aug. 18  
 Pelpoc, R. Kennington-cross, Aug. 16  
 Parry, T. Kingston, Sept. 6  
 Rhodes, J. Stockport, Aug. 19  
 Roberts, R. Quebec-st. Aug. 30  
 Reed, W. Fleet-st. Sept. 2  
 Roadknight, T. Aldersgate-st. Sept. 13  
 Strong, R. Whitehaven, Aug. 16  
 Swift, W. Staveley, Aug. 19  
 Stokes, J. Great Malvern, Aug. 23  
 Sheppard, C. Bath, Aug. 30  
 Steel, J. East Stonehouse, Sept. 2  
 Savage, W. Corporation-row, Sept. 9  
 Stringer, J. H. Canterbury, Sept. 13  
 Thwaites, T. Hett Mill, Aug. 16  
 Tupp, J. R. Congrebury, Aug. 16  
 Troughton, W. H. Minors, Aug. 23  
 Taylor, T. H. Totness, Aug. 26  
 Tetley, M. Seeds, Sept. 6  
 Traer, W. Exeter, Sept. 6  
 Tushingham, J. Chester, Sept. 9  
 Taylor and Co. Whitechurch, Sept. 13  
 Volans, J. Leeds, Sept. 13  
 Whitting, C. Bristol, Aug. 26  
 Wilson, J. Goswell-road, Aug. 30  
 Walker, J. Portsea, Aug. 30  
 Whittle, J. Liverpool, Aug. 30  
 Weaver, J. Sheffield, Sept. 2  
 Williams, J. Cornhill, Sept. 2  
 Worrall, T. Wrexham, Sept. 2  
 Wrigglesworth, J. Balton-common, Sept. 6  
 Wharton, W. Manchester, Sept. 9  
 Wittey, W. Leicester, Sept. 6  
 Wilkinson, J. jun. Newcastle, Sept. 9  
 Winship, T. Mount, Greenwich, Sept. 9  
 Young, G. Lawrence Pountney-hill, Aug. 26  
 Young and Co. Water-la. Sept. 13



## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 26, TO SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1817.

- ARAM, J. and J. G. Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, nurserymen.
- Astley, P. sen. Astley, J. Astley, M. and Astley, P. jun. Manchester.
- Burt, J. and Baillett, G. Grasschurch-st. map-sellers.
- Bryer, J. and Bradberry, H. Bolton-le-Moors, cotton-manufacturers.
- Beardmore, J. jun. Beardmore, J. Parker, T. and Shackle, J. Wood st. Cheapside, hosiers.
- Baker, B. and Scott, R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, fruit-merchants.
- Briggs, T. and Minchin, T. Essex-st. Strand, attornies.
- Brown, J. and Gordon, S. Liverpool.
- Baker, R. and Matthews, W. H. St. Paul's-church-yard, lace-merchants.
- Backman, J. Atchison, W. and Bacon, J. Hoxton, colour-manufacturers.
- Bruce, J. and Helbert, H. Clement's-la. Lombard-st. discount-brokers.
- Bradford, N. and Allaway, R. T. Winterburn, Gloucestershire, augurs.
- Buckley, J. and Wrigley, J. Saddleworth, Yorkshire, cotton spinners.
- Bancks, W. and C. Windmill End, Staffordshire, iron masters.
- Blundell, J. and Pritchard, R. Liverpool, bakers.
- Baker, C. and Tapsell, K. Newington, cart-grease-manufacturers.
- Cooke, R. H. and Plumble, J. S. Liverpool, solicitors.
- Curtis, T. and J. Leiman-st. Goodman's-fields, corn-dealers.
- Clarke, G. B. and Platt, W. Kirby-st. Hatton-garden, wine and spirit merchants.
- Caparn, W. Barber, J. Hare, W. and Caparn, R. Newark-upon-Trent, maltsters.
- Campaign, W. and Rose, J. Gillspur st. auctioneers.
- Dubois, J. and L. Church-st. Spital-fields, silk-manufacturers.
- Davy, T. Roberts, J. Davy, H. S. and Mends, W. Gould-sq. grocers.
- Davey, S. and Hancock, T. Old street-road, coopers.
- Delahfield, J. and Dell, J. Threadneedle-st. merchants.
- Dickson, A. and Fry, A. C.
- Ewar, W. and Walker, W. W. New-st. Shadwell, manufacturers of stone-ware.
- Fairclough, R. and Willmott, J. Liverpool.
- Fusell, H. A. and F. Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, blue and medley dyes.
- Francis, R. and Clarke, W. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry, yarn-merchants.
- Franklyn, S. and Squire, G. Plymouth Dock, brewers.
- Froggatt, J. and Blakry, J. Mark-la. London.
- Furniss, J. and Parker, B. Leeds, rope makers.
- French, J. Cooper, J. and Tidswell, R. Leeds, merchants.
- Green, S. and How, T. Berwick st. Soho, tailors.
- Greenhalgh, T. Greenhalgh, J. and Greenhalgh, C. George-st. Tottenham-court-road, butchers.
- Greasut, J. and J. Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinners.
- Green, J. and Petrie, W. Martin's-la. Cannon st. Gardiner, J. Allies, J. and Gardiner, M. A. Bristol, lat-manufacturers.
- Gilpin, J. and Grace, J. jun. Bristol, woollen-draper.
- Grocott, J. jun. and Billinge, J. G. Liverpool, printers.
- Grant, J. Exton, W. and Lawford, E. Bedfordshire, timber-merchants.
- Hammum, E. Dows, S. and H. jun. and Davison, T. R. Threadneedle-st. ship insurance-brokers.
- Houseman, R. and Lawton, J. York, wine-merchants.
- Hubball, T. and E. Clerkenwell-close, japanners.
- Ilant, J. and Wilson, J. Bucklesbury, insurance-brokers.
- Hulbert, J. and J. Bath, cabinet-makers.
- Hellen, E. and Maxfield, T. Sudbury grocers.
- Heywood, J. and Heald, G. Manchester, manufacturers.
- Hesseltine, S. R. and Billingsley, J. Harwich, ship-agents.
- Harrison, J. P. and Poulson, T. Chester, wharfingers.
- Hilton, T. and Deunison, M. Liverpool, ship-brokers.
- Hoppe, C. and Edgeley, T. Pig's Quay, Bridewell Precinct, coal-merchants.
- Hebden, A. O. Culquhoun, J. and Deacon, J. N. Parliament-st. army-contractors.
- Hill, J. Hill, D. and Patrick, J. Vauxhall, stone potters.
- Jervis, J. H. and Power, T. Deritend, Birmingham, brass-founders.
- Jones, J. and Rogers, J. Compton-pl. Brunswick-sq. brush-makers.
- Johnson, C. and Shaw G. Wheelock, Cheshire, iron-merchants.
- Jaccard, J. Boudry, F. and Jaccard, D. Clerkenwell-green, watch-makers.
- Kidd, E. Fisher, G. and Buckham, W. London and Bristol, ship owners.
- Kent, W. Kent, S. L. Tomkins, S. and Williams, R. Carpenters' Hall, London wall, carpet-manufacturers.
- Kilby, T. and Venables, J. Houndsditch, butchers.
- Knight, H. H. and G. Ratcliffe, coopers.
- Lloyd, J. and Lawley, R. Minories, corn factors.
- Lyne, C. Hathorn, J. and Roberts, H. E. London.
- Lingard, W. and J. Blackwell, Derbyshire, farmers.
- Large, J. J. and A. Wootton Bassett, Wilts, banders.
- Leech, J. and Withington, J. Manchester, letter-press-printers.
- Lowes, W. and Shires, W. Boroough.
- Lawton, J. and Smith, C. Newark-upon-Trent, maltsters.
- Lovell, W. and Franklin, J. Tottenham-court-road, tailors.
- Matland, R. West Lynne, St. Peter's, and Gooden, F. King's Lynn, Norfolk, white-lead-manufacturers.
- Moore, S. Moore, B. and Longmire, S. Nottingham, lace-manufacturers.
- Murray, T. Jones, J. Griffith, T. and Hughes, J. Liverpool, general merchants.
- MacKenzie, M. Kichet, C. and Bertram, P. A. Tower-st. brokers.
- Mannwaring, P. and Appleton, D. Liverpool, block-makers.
- Moore, M. and Williams, M. East Teignmouth, Devonshire, school-mistresses.
- Mills, J. Robinson, J. and Young, S. Parliament-st. attornies.
- Negham, C. and Aubrey, G. E. Liverpool, merchants.
- Nott, J. and Bale, J. Whitechapel-road, grocers.
- New, G. and Porter, C. Southampton, mercers.
- Nation, W. Humphreys, J. and Fye, E. Exeter, snuff-makers.
- Priest, E. and West, A. Bath, dress-makers.
- Paine, E. and W. H. Richmond, butchers.
- Poit, T. and Cartwright, J. Brook-st. Fitzroy-sq. grocers.
- Powis, R. and W. Greenwich, brewers.
- Parrey, G. and Rlay, E. Lower-st. auctioneers.
- Proctor, J. and Smith, G. Stockton, Durham, grocers.
- Parkes, Z. Parkes, M. Green, G. J. and Granger, J. Holly Hall, Worcester, glass-manufacturers.
- Potts, E. and S. Birmingham, brass-founders.
- Pitoe, W. Postlethwaite, and Lawncuer, R. Queens-st. Cheapside, wholesale linen-draper.
- Portington, A. and H. Pall-mall, drapers.
- Powel, T. F. Power, J. and Rebello, F. London-st. Feuchurch-st. merchants.
- Pidcock, J. H. Pi cock, J. Barker, G. Homfray, T. and Homfray, M. Hyde, Staffordshire, iron-manufacturers.
- Rutterford, S. and Gibbins, W. Croydon-st. St. Mary le-Bone, builders.
- Reston, J. and Taylor, T. Liverpool, booksellers.
- Roberts, N. Plozman, J. B. Griffiths, D. and Crick, S. Chandos-st. silk-mercers.
- Roberts, H. and Heywood, G. Manchester, grocers.
- Ridwell, J. and Henry, R. Rochdale, shopkeepers.
- Sheen, C. H. and Clarke, F. H. Charlotte-st. Blackfriars-road, Irish provision merchants.
- Singer, W. and Gandell, J. Charing cross, auctioneers.
- Smith, J. and Walker, J. Liverpool, general brokers.
- Sedwick, M. and Carter, R. Wood-st. Chancery-side.
- Sparrow, P. Knight, W. Caston, W. G. Field, C. Fitcher, W. Pocknell, W. Hutchins, C. Lyon, J.

- Ward, H. and Smethurst, J. London, gas light and coke copartnership.  
 Sloan, S. Sloan, A. and Kemp, M. Greenwich, linen-drappers.  
 Searle, J. and Hill, G. Morlake, barge-horse-masters.  
 Shepherd, J. and Lebrun, P. F. King-st. Covent-garden, chemists and druggists.  
 Savory, W. H. and Colbourn, J. Love-la. Lower Thames-st. fish-salesmen.  
 Taylor, W. and Reader, R. Houndsditch, timber-merchants.  
 Thorpe, W. and Fearnough, T. Sheffield, saw-makers.  
 Thomas, B. B. Franklyn, T. and Squire, G. Plymouth Dock, brewers.  
 Thompson, W. sen. Thompson, W. jun. and Glass, J. Red-lion-st. Spiritu-hells, calenderers.  
 Torriano, L. and Porter, J. Malda-hill, Edgeware-road, school-mistresses.  
 Townsend, R. Close, J. Jackson, J. Townend, T. Melville, W. Reinhold, S. and Townend, W. and T. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers.  
 Underwood, R. and Lefe, R. C. Wisbeach St. Peter, Isle of Ely, grocers.  
 Varlow, J. and S. E. Bristol, hair-dressers.  
 Walker, W. Doyle, W. and Walker, J. Pall-mall-co. Westminster, army-agents.  
 Waring, J. Fisher, G. and Fisher, G. jun. Bristol timber-merchants.  
 Waterhouse, J. and Rawlins, J. Carey-st. law-stationers.  
 Woolley, W. and Dethick, J. Dowgate-dock, flax-manufacturers.  
 Webb, T. and Basset, S. Conduit-st. Hanover-sq. linen-drappers.  
 Waleby, F. and Mason, J. Louth and Wainfleet, Lincolnshire, mercers.  
 Wilson, J. and Dew, J. B. Cheapside, hosiers.  
 Whiskin, T. and W. Hand-co. Holborn, fishmongers.  
 Wilson, F. and Andrew, J. Stockport, Cheshire, porter-brewers.  
 Wright, J. and J. Goswell-street-road, rawnbrokers.  
 Ward, T. and Scott, J. Narrow-st. Linchouse, dealers in ropes.  
 Williamson, J. and Scott, J. Milk-st. Cheapside, warehousemen.  
 Williams, P. Jones, W. W. and Gibbons, B. jun. Wednesbury, iron-workers.  
 Whates, R. and Martin, E. Wapping-st. anchor-smiths.  
 Wood, C. and Gooch, T. Red-lion-st. Southwark, hop-merchants.

## LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &amp;c.

(Continued from page 91.)

- THOMAS WEDLACE, of Hornchurch, Essex, Agricultural Implement Maker; for certain improvements on ploughs. Dated July 5, 1817.  
 DAVID BREWSTER, of Edinburgh, Doctor of Laws; for a new optical instrument, called the Kalcidoscope, for exhibiting and creating beautiful forms and patterns of general use, in all the ornamental arts. Dated July 10, 1817.  
 SAMUEL BROWN, of Mark-la. Commander in His Majesty's Royal Navy; for an improvement in a construction of a bridge, for the formation and uniting of its component parts, in a manner not hitherto practised. Dated July 10, 1817.  
 WILLIAM HENRY SIMPSON, of Bickington, Devonshire, mechanic; for certain improvements in the machinery for the spinning of wool, cotton, and other fibrous substances. Dated July 10, 1817.  
 RICHARD FARMER BRAIN, of Salford, Lancaster, brewer; for an improvement, or apparatus, calculated to obtain or generate gas in a more economical manner, than heretofore from coal, or any other article, material, or substance, for lighting or heating houses, manufactories, or other places, where light or heat is required. Dated July 10, 1817.  
 HENRY TRITTON, of Clapham, Surrey, Esq.; for an apparatus for distilling. Dated July 15, 1817.  
 THOMAS ASPINWALL, Esq. of Bishopsgate Church-yard, London; for an elliptic valve pump box. Dated July 16, 1817.  
 REUBEN PHILLIPS, of Exeter, gentleman; for a method of purifying gas for the purpose of illumination. Dated July 19, 1817.  
 GEORGE WYKE, of Bath, Somersetshire, Esq.; and EDWARD SHORTER, of Union-st. Borough, Surrey, Mechanic; for certain improvements in the construction of wheel carriages. Dated July 19, 1817.  
 PETER HAMLIN, of Albany-pl. Kent New Road, Camberwell, Surrey, Merchant; for an improvement or improvements in the making a cement or composition for ornaments and statues and for making artificial bricks, or an imitation of bricks, tiles, and stones, and joining and cementing the same, and for erecting, covering, and decorating buildings, internally and externally; and also an improvement or improvements in the mixing, working, and moulding of the said cement or composition, upon any sort of materials, or in working and moulding whole and entire erections and substances therewith. Dated July 19, 1817.  
 FREDERICK BRUNTON, of Bride-la. Fleet-st. London, Gentleman; for a mode of employing silk or other materials, in the making of hats and bonnets. Dated July 19, 1817.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &amp;c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obsr.	1817	Barom	Ther	Wind	Obsr.
July 26	29.92	61	S	Rain	Aug, 11	29.88	60	SW	Fair
27	29.68	60	SW	Ditto	12	29.47	62	SW	Rain
28	29.90	60	W	Fair	13	29.23	60	SW	Ditto
29	30.05	63	SW	Ditto	14	29.70	63	SW	Ditto
30	29.80	64	W	Ditto	15	29.78	64	SW	Fair
31	29.75	62	W	Ditto	16	29.92	61	SW	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.80	60	W	Ditto	17	29.71	62	SW	Ditto
2	29.98	62	NW	Ditto	18	29.98	61	SW	Ditto
3	29.74	61	SW	Ditto	19	29.74	63	SW	Rain
4	29.88	60	N	Ditto	20	29.65	64	SW	Fair
5	30.00	61	E	Ditto	21	29.73	61	N	Rain
6	29.96	66	S	Ditto	22	30.15	53	N	Fair
7	29.90	70	S	Ditto	23	30.03	56	ESE	Ditto
8	29.61	62	SW	Rain	24	29.77	60	SE	Ditto
9	29.70	63	SW	Fair	25	29.21	60	S	Rain
10	29.80	61	SW	Ditto					

## LONDON MARKETS, Aug. 19, 1817.

**COTTON.**—The East India Company have declared 1500 bags Bengals for sale 22d inst., and it is anticipated that the quantity will be increased to 3000. The late speculative demand for Bengals has entirely ceased. The sales of Cotton since Tuesday last little exceed 1200 packages—290 Bowed were sold 19d. to 20d.; 200 Surinams 2s. 0½d to 2s. 1½d.; 100 Maranhamas at 2s.; 50 Pernambuco 2s. 2d.; 31 Bourbon 2s. 4d. to 2s. 6d.; and exclusive of duty, 400 Bengals were sold 10½d. to 12½d.; and a small parcel Surats 15½d. to 16d.

**SUGAR.**—Since Tuesday last the demand for Muscovades became limited, and purchases might be made about 1s. per cwt. lower; the demand for the home trade and for refining has however been so very extensive, that the holders of Muscovades are sanguine that high prices will be maintained, and though the market was heavy, there were few holders inclined to effect sales by submitting to any depression; a few parcels were however disposed of at a reduction of 1s. A sale of Barbadoes Sugar last week, 189 hhd. and 51 tierces, went off freely, much about the late prices.

The market this forenoon has been equally heavy, and though many of the holders will submit to no depression whatever, yet the prices may be stated fully 1s. lower than Tuesday last; the accumulation of the stock is trivial for the season of the year, on account of the extensive deliveries; last week above 4600 casks, chiefly for the home consumption and refining; the quantity exported is about 350 casks.

The supply of Refined goods at market has been more considerable than for some time past, and as the extensive purchasers have for the present supplied themselves, the market is rather heavy at a reduction of 1s. to 2s.—Molasses is in good demand.

In foreign Sugars the business done has not been considerable; the market this forenoon is rather heavy.

**COFFEE.**—The Market continues subject to great fluctuations: On Wednesday, by public sale and private contract, the demand was languid; the prices 1s. to 2s. per cwt. lower. At the sale of Thursday, 408 casks 157 bags, the demand again revived; two or three extensive purchasers on speculation appeared at market, selecting the middling and good middling Coffee, which has for a length of time rated much lower in proportion than the ordinary descriptions; the whole of the sale went off with much briskness, and the prices were considerably higher—middling Dominica, in large parcels, selling formerly at 95s. and 96s. was immediately run up to 98s. to 101s. being an advance of 4s. to 5s. per

cwt.; fine middling Dominica realized 110s. the latter the most superior description that we have seen for a length of time in the market: some good middling 109s. 6d. The Dutch descriptions of Coffee may also be stated 2s. higher; good to fine ordinary 90s. 6d. to 97s. 6s.; middling 98s. Jamaica Coffee, with the exception of a few lots middling, which sold at higher rates, could not be stated at any variation. The Foreign descriptions were unvaried—very brown Havannah being sold 89s. 6d. to 91s.; and with colour 92s. to 94s.

**IRISH PROVISIONS, &c.**—There is considerable interest excited as to the prices at which the ensuing season will open: a general opinion is entertained that the prices will open at high rates, and that the supply will not be extensive: this anticipation, and the extensive supplies required by Government, have occasioned the holders of Beef and Pork to be indifferent as to effecting sales at the present currency. Bacon continues heavy, and no immediate prospect of an improvement.—There is little variation in the demand or in the prices of Butter.

**CORN.**—There had been several samples of new Wheat and Oats exhibited at Mark-lane some days ago, but until yesterday there were no new parcels of any consideration; the few new samples of Wheat were of an uncommon fine quality, the Oats were also of a good description and heavy. The supply of English Wheat was limited, and the arrivals of Foreign were unimportant; the sales were notwithstanding difficult to be effected at a further reduction of fully 4s. per quarter on every description. In Rye or Barley scarcely any thing was done; Oats were very heavy at a decline of 1s; new Beans were 2s. lower; Grey Peas without alteration. There was a small supply of Rape Seed, and many purchasers; the samples were taken off freely at 48l. and afterwards we believe 50l. was obtained.—Linsced was also much inquired after, and if any had been offering for sale, a considerable advance would have been obtained. There were a few samples of new Trefoil exhibited; the quality fair, but not nearly of so fine a description as the crop of 1815; the whole went off at 26s. to 36s. according to quality. American Flour was in very considerable request.

**SPICES.**—There is little variation in the prices of Spice since the sale at the India House; on Wednesday the Cassia Lignea sold at 12l. to 13l. for small bundles; large 9l. 17s. to 11l. 10s.; good Bnds 16l. 3s. to 17l. 15s. The Ginger sold 42s. to 47s.

**TOBACCO.**—There have been no transaction in Tobacco. A cargo of new Virginia has arrived, but not yet been landed, the quality in consequence not ascertained:

**RICE.**—At the India House last week the East India Rice of good colour sold 2s. to 27s.; the ordinary yellow 19s. to 21s. Carolina, by private contract, realized 38s. by public sale 38s. 6d. to 39s.

**SALE at the INDIA-HOUSE of DISTILLED OILS.**—24 bottles Nutmegs, 1s. 1d. per oz.; 197 bottles Mace and Nutmegs, withdrawn; 40 bottles Nutmegs, 15d.; 3 bottles Mace, 13d.; 231 bottles Cassia Oil, 16d. to 20d.

**COAL.**—yesterday's Market.—**NEWCASTLE.**—Adairs 41s. 6d., Coxlodge 42s. 9d., Eighton 40s. 6d., Hebburn Main 42s. 9d., Heaton 43s. 3d., Holywell 41s., Killingworth 42s. 9d., Tanfield Moor 37s. 3d., Townley 41s. 6d., Walls End Howard 44s. 6d., Walls End Bell and Co. 44s. 6d., Walls End Bewicke, 43s. 9d., Walls End Ellison 44s. 6d., Walls End South Gosforth 43s., Walls End Newmarch 43s. to 43s. 3d., Walls End Manor 42s., Walls End Russel 43s. 6d., to 43s. 9d., Walls End Riddell 43s. 9d., Willington 43s. 3d., Wylam 38s.—**SONDERLAND.**—Eden Main 41s. 6d., Hedworth 39s. 3d., Nesham 42s.

**TIMBER.**—By public sale—350 loads of Pine Timber, lately imported 78s. to 81s.; 5 Masts, 105s. to 106.

**PUBLIC SALE of HIDES.**—431 salted Jamaica Hides, 5½d. to 5½d.; 55 ditto Calf, 8½.; 17 Dry Hides, 4½d.; 720 Mogadore Goat Skins, out.

**RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.**—There have been very considerable purchases of Leewards Island Rum, chiefly it is stated on speculation; there is still an expectation that a Government contract will soon be advertised. The sales of Jamaica since our last are rather limited; the prices of Rums generally are a shade higher.—Brandy is rather heavy; there have been some considerable parcels sold, to arrive within a given time; if the supplies come to market before the day specified, the prices will go considerably lower; otherwise the stock in the market, which is trivial, will realize a very high currency, if purchased to supply the contract.—In Geneva there is no alteration.

**NAVAL STORES.**—There are several parcels of Rough Turpentine at market. Tar has been in request at higher prices, but the demand is rather giving way again. Rosin is also a shade higher.

**HEMP, FLAX, and TALLOW.**—Tal-

low continued to advance last week, and yesterday we believe 62s. was realized for Yellow Candle: but as the Baltic ships continue to arrive even though the winds are still to the westward, the market to-day may be considered rather heavy.—As the quantity of Flax at market is limited, and the demand having considerably revived, the prices are advancing.—Hemp is also more in request at a higher currency.

**ASHES** are in request at advancing prices.

**THE FISHERIES, OILS, &c.**—There is much interest excited as to the success of the Fisheries; the latest accounts are definitive that the fishing is very indifferent, and as the statements are of a recent date, when all the vessels were leaving the ice, there can be little doubt that the accounts may be relied on; however it is to be mentioned that there is a probability that many ships may fall in with fish on their return, as a vessel that arrived from Greenland a few days ago, reported to have only two fish, met with great success the few last days, and has ten fish; this is however a solitary instance. The following may be stated to be the result of the fishing this season:—About 150 vessels were engaged, of these five were lost, the remainder have from 750 to 800 fish, which at a moderate computation may yield 11,000 tons of Oil. Last season the quantity was 12,500 tons, the deficiency is therefore very great; but we know not if it will warrant the great advance that has taken place in the prices of Fish Oils.—Greenland Oil, chiefly if not entirely by speculation, has advanced with rapidity from 27l. to 45l. per ton. Last year the prices began about 28l. and were certainly soon run up much higher by the extensive export demand; but the great advance will in some measure check this request; it is however to be observed, that as nearly the whole quantity to London has been purchased at various prices on arrival, the trade will ultimately have to submit to the high prices demanded by the speculators, if they do not receive a supply from the outports, which they now calculate upon, and will not purchase at the present prices; they state the whole to be speculation unconnected with the trade, and that as soon as the time necessary for boiling at the outports is completed, they will receive a plentiful supply at lower rates. In consequence of the advance of Whale Oil, every other description is quoted much higher.—There is no Seal Oil at market.—Rape and Linseed Oil are much higher; the former advancing also on account of the rise in the prices of Seed.—The holders of Galipoli Oil are asking greatly higher prices, but no extensive sales have yet been effected; there is however little doubt of an advance.

# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS. [Aug.

FROM THE 21ST OF JULY, TO THE 25TH OF AUGUST, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	July 19 to 26.	July 26 to Aug. 2.	Aug. 2 to 9.	Aug. 9 to 16.	Aug. 16 to 23.
<b>BREAD</b> , per quarter.....	1 3½	1 3½	1 3½	1 2	1 2
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	90 a 95 0	90 a 95 0	85 a 90 0	80 a 85 0	80 a 85 0
"    Seconds.....	75 a 85 0	75 a 85 0	75 a 85 0	65 a 75 0	65 a 75 0
"    Scotch.....	70 a 80 0	70 a 80 0	70 a 80 0	60 a 70 0	60 a 70 0
Malt.....	60 a 86 0	60 a 86 0	60 a 86 0	60 a 86 0	60 a 86 0
Pollard.....	22 a 28 0	22 a 28 0	22 a 28 0	22 a 28 0	22 a 28 0
Brans.....	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	10 a 11 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	14 a 18 0	14 a 18 0	14 a 18 0	14 a 18 0	14 a 24 0
"    White.....	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 12 0
Tares.....	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 10 0	8 a 11 0
Turnips, Round.....	12 a 13 0	14 a 16 0	14 a 17 0	14 a 17 0	16 a 20 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	115 a 126 0	115 a 126 0	115 a 126 0	115 a 126 0	89 a 96 0
Cinque Foil.....	28 a 35 0	28 a 35 0	28 a 35 0	28 a 35 0	28 a 42 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.....	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	45 a 105 0
"    White.....	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	42 a 98 0	45 a 105 0
Trefoil.....	30 a 35 0	32 a 37 0	36 a 40 0	42 a 46 0	44 a 52 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	10 10 a 0 0	10 10 a 0 0	12 12 a 0 0	12 12 a 0 0	12 12 a 0 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	4 10 a 5 0	4 0 a 5 0	3 0 a 4 0	0 a 0 0	3 0 a 4 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	2 10 a 3 0	3 0 a 3 6	2 0 a 2 10	0 a 0 0	2 0 a 3 0
"    Champions.....	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	2 4 a 4 0	2 8 a 5 8	2 8 a 5 8
Beef.....	3 2 a 4 2	3 2 a 4 2	2 10 a 3 10	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 3 8
Mutton.....	3 2 a 5 2	3 2 a 4 2	3 4 a 4 4	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
Lamb.....	3 4 a 5 4	3 2 a 5 2	3 0 a 5 0	3 8 a 4 8	3 0 a 4 4
Veal.....	3 8 a 5 8	3 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 4	4 0 a 5 0	4 0 a 5 0
Pork.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
"    Carlin.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
"    Dutch.....	105 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	94 a 100 0	91 a 0 0	98 a 100 0
"    York, per firkin.....	50 a 0 0	100 a 0 0	50 a 0 0	50 a 0 0	50 a 0 0
"    Cambridge.....	50 a 0 0	52 a 64 0	50 a 0 0	52 a 0 0	52 a 0 0
"    Dorset.....	52 a 0 0	52 a 54 0	52 a 0 0	54 a 0 0	54 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	74 a 84 0	52 a 54 0	76 a 84 0	80 a 90 0	84 a 90 0
"    Ditto, New.....	60 a 65 0	74 a 84 0	70 a 76 0	70 a 74 0	60 a 70 0
"    Gloucester, doubled.....	80 a 70 0	80 a 70 0	60 a 70 0	70 a 74 0	60 a 70 0
"    Ditto, single.....	48 a 54 0	60 a 70 0	46 a 62 0	48 a 54 0	45 a 64 0
"    Dutch.....	52 a 0 0	40 a 50 0	52 a 54 0	54 a 0 0	52 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
"    York.....	48 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	100 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	6 a 0 0	5 4 a 0 0	6 a 0 0	5 4 a 0 0	6 a 0 0
"    Irish.....	5 4 a 0 0	4 8 a 10 0	5 a 0 0	5 a 0 0	6 a 4 0 0
"    York, per cwt.....	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0	0 a 0 0
Lard.....	72 a 0 0	72 a 0 0	72 a 0 0	72 a 0 0	74 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	2 16 6	2 18 0	2 19 6	2 19 0	3 5 6
Candles, Store, per doz.....	9 6	9 6	9 6	9 6	11 0
"    Ditto, Moulds.....	11 0	11 0	11 0	11 0	12 6
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	86 0	90 0	90 0
"    Ditto, Mottled.....	94 0	94 0	94 0	98 0	98 0
"    Ditto, Curled.....	96 0	98 0	98 0	102 0	102 0
Starch.....	4 0 a 4 10	4 0 a 4 10	0 a 0 0	4 14 a 0 0	4 14 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	35 a 43 4	38 a 45 0	38 a 45 0	36 a 44 0	37 a 44 0
"    Ditto, Sunderland.....	39 a 0 a 0	37 a 0 a 0	37 a 0 a 0	37 a 6 a 11	39 a 42 3
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	12 a 16 10	12 a 16 5	14 a 17 0	14 a 17 0	13 a 17 6
"    "    Sussex.....	11 a 15 0	11 a 15 10	11 a 15 10	13 a 16 0	12 a 16 6
Hay.....	4 7 0	4 10 0	5 0 0	4 7 0	4 7 0
"    Clover.....	6 5 0	5 10 0	6 0 0	5 10 0	5 5 0
"    Straw.....	1 19 0	1 16 0	1 16 0	1 12 3	1 10 0
"    Hay.....	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	4 17 6
"    Clover.....	7 4 0	6 15 0	7 4 0	6 15 0	6 3 6
"    Straw.....	1 19 0	1 19 0	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 17 0
"    Hay.....	5 0 0	5 0 0	4 17 0	4 12 6	4 15 0
"    Clover.....	6 10 0	6 10 0	6 5 0	6 0 0	6 5 0
"    Straw.....	1 18 6	1 19 0	1 18 0	1 18 6	1 15 0

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoidupois, from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending July 19.	Ending July 26.	Ending Aug. 2.	Ending Aug. 9.	Ending Aug. 16.
WHEAT.....	100 0	94 4	90 4	87 6	86 2
RYE.....	61 5	59 4	55 8	53 10	54 11
BARLEY.....	49 5	47 1	46 7	45 9	45 0
OATS.....	37 3	35 3	34 4	34 6	34 6
BEANS.....	50 10	46 8	49 4	49 4	48 6
PEAS.....	51 10	49 11	48 7	46 3	46 8
OATMEAL.....	45 1	42 10	41 11	41 2	40 8

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Aug. 16th, 1817, is Wheat, 96s. 11d. | Rye, 59s. 10d. | Barley, 49s. 4d. | Oats, 26s. 4d. | Beans, 48s. 10d. | Peas, 50s. 8d. | Oatmeal, 42s. 0d.

AGGREGATE PRICES of BRITISH CORN in SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 40 lbs. Avoidupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of July 1817, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 26, is, Wheat, 78s. 9d. | Rye, 69s. 9d. | Barley, 50s. 3d. | Oats, 45s. 5d. | Beans, 64s. 10d. | Peas, 64s. 9d. | Oatmeal, 36s. 5d. | Beer or Big, 46s. 2d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, **WILLIAM DOWDING**, Receiver of Corn Returns.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending July 23, is 48s. 10½d. per cwt. | July 30, is 47s. 13½d. per cwt. | Aug. 6, is 49s. 8½d. per cwt. | Aug. 13, is 52s. 8½d. per cwt. | Aug. 20, is 53s. 10d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, **THOMAS NETTLESHIPP**, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

PRICES of SHARES in NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st August, 1817.

	Div. per Ann.	Per Share.		Div. per Ann.	Per Share.
Basingstoke Canal.....		£. 5 10	Waterloo .....		£. 17
Birmingham.....	36l.	740	Ditto Annuities of 8l. ....	8l.	68
Chelmer and Blackwater .....	4l.	70	Ditto Annuities of 7l. ....	7l.	48 0
Chesterfield.....	6l.	102	Vauxhall .....		38 0
Coventry.....	44l.	750	Archway and Kentish Town Road ..		10
Crinan .....		1 10	Commercial .....	5l.	95
Croydon .....		3 6	East India Branch ....	5l.	38 10
Dudley.....	1l.	40	Great Dover Street .....	1l. 10s.	7 0
Ellesmere and Chester .....	2l.	60	Highgate Archway .....		8
Grand Junction .....	6l.	190	Chelsea Water-works .....	12s.	66
Grand Surrey.....		59	East London .....	2l. 10s.	40
Grand Union.....		92	Grand Junction .....		42
Grand Western .....		4 4	Kent .....	2l.	95
Grantham.....	6l.	105	Manchester and Salford .....		5 10
Huddersfield .....		10	Portsmouth and Farlington .....		33
Kennet and Avon .....		18 10	Ditto .....	5l.	37
Lancaster .....		18	West Middlesex .....	2l. 10s.	48
Leeds and Liverpool .....	10l.	238	Atlas Fire and Life Insurance .....	2l. 10s.	3 17 6
Leicester and Northampton Union ..	4l.	76	Eagle .....	2s.	0
Monmouthshire .....		103 10	Globe .....	6l.	122
Oxford .....	5l.	485	Hope .....	2s.	2 10
Peak Forest.....		60	Imperial .....	3l.	80
Regent's .....		25	Rock .....	2s.	3 10
Shropshire .....	7l.	105	Union .....	1l. 4s.	95
Thames and Medway .....		10 10	London Institution .....		52 10
Thames and Severn .....		8 8	Russell .....		15 10
Trent and Mersey .....	60l.	1300	Surrey .....		80
Wilts and Berks .....		5 5	Auction Mart.....		28 6
Worcester and Birmingham .....		16	Commercial Sale Rooms .....	2l.	45
Commercial Dock .....	5l.	60	British Copper .....	1l. 10s.	50
East India .....	7l.	150	Gas Light and Coke .....		10 10
London.....	3l.	70	Beerstone Mines, 38l. paid.....		10
West India .....	10l.	199	Great Hewas, 18l. 10s. paid.....		
Southwark Bridge .....		85			
Ditto New .....		50			

*Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.*

When 3 per cent. Stock is 80 and under 81,

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 6 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 8
40 .....	5 13 0	.....	7 0 4
45 .....	6 2 0	.....	7 11 7
50 .....	6 13 0	.....	8 5 3
55 .....	7 7 0	.....	9 2 7
60 .....	8 5 0	.....	10 5 0
65 .....	9 11 0	.....	11 17 3
70 .....	11 11 0	.....	14 6 11
75 and upwards .....	14 13 0	.....	18 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting Life-Annuities: they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 3l. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

*Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.*

*COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from July 25, to Aug. 26, 1817, both inclusive.*

Amsterdam, R. & U. ....	38—2 a 37—6	Bilboa, effective .....	37 a 36
Ditto at sight .....	37—8 a 37—0	Seville .....	36 a 35
Amsterdam, c. f. ....	1:—14 a 11—10	Gibraltar .....	31½ a 32
Ditto at sight .....	11—11 a 11—7	Leghorn .....	49 a 44½
Rotterdam, c. f. & U .....	11—15 a 11—11	Genoa .....	46½ a 40
Antwerp, ex money .....	11—15 a 11—11	Venice Italian Liv. ....	97
Hamburg & U .....	35—2 a 34—6	Malta .....	47½ a 47
Altona & U .....	35—3 a 34—7	Naples .....	41 a 40½
Paris, 3 days' sight .....	94—50 a 94—30	Palermo per oz. ....	100d.
Ditto, 3 days' sight .....	94—70 a 94—30	Lisbon .....	57½ a 58
Bordeaux, ditto .....	94—70 a 94—50	Opoto .....	57½ a 58
Frankfort on the Main, ex money ..	147½ a 147½	Rio Janeiro .....	60 a 59
Madrid, effective .....	37 a 36	Dublin .....	12½ a 11
Cadiz, effective .....	36½ a 35½	Cork .....	12½ a 11½

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

*PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.*

Portugal Gold, in coin .....	4l. 0s. 6d. a 3l. 10s. 6d.	New Dollars .....	0l. 5s. 2½ a 0l. 0s. 0½.
Gold in Bars .....	4l. 0s. 6d. a 3l. 10s. 6d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ..	0l. 5s. 3½ d. a 0s. 0½.
New Doubloons .....	3l. 10s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0½.	New Louis, each .....	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

24th July, 1817.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JULY 25, TO AUGUST 25, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1817. Days.	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consol.	4 per Ct. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 3 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Anns.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Old So. Sea An.	Nw So. Sea An.	Ind. Bon.	5 per Cent. Kz. Bills.	Kz. Bills. per Dy.	3 per Dy. for Ac.
July 25	2904	2003	517	318 808	284 98	104 1/2	421 1/2	20 1/2	233 1/2				112 1/2	113 1/2	33 3/4	80 1/2
26	289		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
28	291		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
29	295	291 1/2	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
30	290		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
31	280		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
Aug. 1	280 1/2		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
2			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
4			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
5	281	279 1/2	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
6	281	280	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
7	281	282 1/2	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
8	282		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
9			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
11	283 1/2	284	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
12	Holiday.															
13	284	31	207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
14	283		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
15	283		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
16			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
18	282		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
19	282		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
20			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
21	282		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
22	281		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
24			207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2
25	282		207 7/8	308 7/8	276 1/2	61 1/2	104 1/2	21					114 1/2	115 1/2	33 3/4	81 1/2

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of September, 1816, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the Authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 1, Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

# THE European Magazine

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1817.

[Embellished with a Portrait of LORD COLCHESTER.]

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

*Europ. Mag.* Vol. LXXII. Sept. 1817.

C c



# SEASON, 1817—18.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

*With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, &c.*

Port of Origin	Ship's Name	Tonnage	Consignments	Managing Owners	Commanders	First Officers	Second Officers	Third Officers	Fourth Officers	Surgeons	Purser	To be offered 1817.	To be in the Season.
1	George Capling	1285		Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson							1817.	1817.
1	Thomas Coates	1294		S. Manjoribank	W. Manjoribank								
1		1297		S. Manjoribank	A. H. Campbell								
2	Earl of Balcarres	1417	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	James Jameson								27 Dec.
1	Marys of Huntly	1800			Don. Mac Leod								
1	Backinghamshire	1300		Company's Ship	Fred. Adams								
1		1325		Geo. Palmer	Mont. Hamilton								
1	Castle Huntly	1900	Bomb. & China	John Paterson	H. A. Drummond								
1	London	1332		Company's Ship	Walt. Campbell							28 Dec.	1818.
1	Princess Amelia	1900	Med. & China	Rob. Williams	Edw. Balston							28 Dec.	1818.
1	Jewell	1319		Matt. Isacke	Thos. W. Leach							1818.	1818.
1	Lady Melville	1900	China	Sir E. Wigram	John Stewart							28 Feb.	1818.
1	Catharine	1900		John Card	John Hine							28 Feb.	1818.

28th August, 1817.





LONDON, Published for the *European Magazine*, by J. Asperne, 32, Cornhill: Oct. 1817

*The Right Honourable*

CHARLES ABBOT,  
*Baron Colchester;*

*&c. &c. &c.*

*Engraved by H. Meyer, from an original Painting by S. Brounmond Esq. R.A.*





# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1817.

## MEMOIR OF THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES ABBOT, BARON COLCHESTER, &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY MEYER, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY SAMUEL DRUMMOND, ESQ. A.R.A.]

Τὸ μὲν ἐν ἐπιμνην, ἵσως φησὶν τις αὐτὸν ῥάδιον καὶ πασιλὸς εἶναι· τὸ δ' ὅτι καὶ τῶν παρόντων ὁ  
τι δι' ἐπράττειν ἀποφασίζουσαι, τὰτ' εἶναι συμβόλαια. Δημοσθ. Ολυθ. Γ. ζ.

It may, perhaps, be said, that it is an easy matter, and within the compass of every one's ability, to call others to order; but that it requires a skilful adviser to decide upon what is expedient to be done in circumstances of present exigency. DEMOST. *Olynth.* iii. 7.

**T**HERE never existed a period of more importance to the welfare of our country, or that more seriously implicated all that could concern the character and credit of its Government, than that during which Mr. Abbot, now Lord Colchester, filled the Speaker's Chair in the House of Commons:—and it is our duty, as it is our pride, to declare, that this high office has at no time, nor by any individual, been more ably sustained, and its laborious avocations more assiduously attended to, than by that Gentleman.

In the year 1802, which, from the peculiar circumstances that opened upon its commencement, and increased in momentous progress towards its close, may justly be considered as one of the most eventful in the revolutionary annals of the last twenty-five years, Mr. Abbot was elected the successor to Sir John Mitford, who, after having continued in the Chair for a short interval in succession to Lord Sidmouth, was appointed Chancellor of Ireland by the title of Lord Redesdale.—The consummate talent with which Mr. Speaker Addington had fulfilled the duties of that exalted station, was strongly impressed upon the recollection of the British public, when Mr. Abbot succeeded to this office; and it may, without any adulatory reference, be asserted, that a brighter example of dignified integrity and faithful service could not have preceded a succession in which that example was emulated with all the intelligence and inflexible impartiality which that estimable man and conscientious minister had uniformly displayed.

The expectations of the country were formed upon its knowledge of the abi-

lities and personal worth of the new Speaker; and it is no more than what its experience warrants, to pronounce that these expectations could not be of greater extent than the knowledge, judgment, and diligence of him who was the object of them;—since, in no instance has it occurred, among the numerous difficulties and intricate cases which presented themselves, many of which were without precedent, that Mr. Abbot gave a wrong decision, or mislaid the confidence of the House;—inasmuch that party feeling at once surrendered all its excitements of passion and prejudice to his unbiassed direction and well-grounded conclusions.—And when it is recollected, that in no æra of our Parliamentary history have more stormy debates been known within the walls of St. Stephen's than during the last fifteen years, it conveys no inferior testimony to the conciliatory influence of the Speaker's personal worth, and the respect with which his official authority was acknowledged, when it can with truth be observed, that the profound wisdom of his correctives and counsel has in all cases been invariably admitted, and his advice accepted and followed, by both sides of the House:—indeed, so thoroughly versed was he in the law of precedents, and so promptly did he develop the bearings of every anomalous and incidental question, that this admission reflected equal honour upon the House and the Member whom by its unanimous suffrages it had selected as the arbitrator of its debates.

On the 10th of February, in the year already mentioned, he was proposed as a candidate for the Chair by Sir William

Grant, the Master of the Rolls, who was seconded by Mr. Baker, member for the county of Hertford. At the same time, Mr. Sheridan nominated Mr. Charles Dundas, and was seconded by Lord George Cavendish. The proposer, however, of the latter gentleman ingeniously professed, that he had no objection to urge against the other candidate; and avowing his unfeigned esteem for the talents and virtue of Mr. Abbot, contented himself with observing, that "in periods of more prosperous and less constrained circumstances of national condition, it had been the practice of the House to elect a Speaker from the landed-interest." A plain, disinterested, and liberal answer was given to this observation, even by the gentleman in whose favour it was advanced. \* The Honourable Gentleman," said Mr. Dundas, "who has previously been proposed, is so much better qualified than myself for the office to which I should have otherwise aspired under such flattering auspices, that I do not hesitate to declare I feel myself bound in conscience to support his nomination." This manly declaration decided the question, and Mr. Abbot was chosen without a dissenting voice.

The office of Speaker is certainly the highest dignity with which a Member of the Commons can be invested—but its duties are most arduous, nor can its eminence of station be adequately maintained without the most unremitting perseverance in the performance of them, and a self-devotedness of mental vigour and physical strength to the incessant toil which is unavoidably attached to them. Its requisites also are of the first order, as, in addition to an unblemished character, and a marked reputation for talent, much learning, dignified deportment, uncommon patience, and unyielding impartiality, added to an extraordinary degree of research, are all required:—when also it is known that the whole business of the Commons of England is organized, adjusted, and completed, by their Speaker, it will be allowed that the fatigues of his office make it necessary, that among all the other indispensable qualifications just enumerated, that of a good constitution should not be the least; for independent of his constant attendance in the House, it very frequently happens, that the evening debate is protracted to a late hour in the morning, and from beginning to end the Speaker is bound to support decorum, enforce

obedience to order, decide every contest, and declare the law and usage of Parliament on every disputed point; and all this he is expected to do, whatever may be the pressure upon his health, or the necessity of wearied nature.—Nor is it only during such fatiguing calls upon his attention that his powers are kept in action; In the Speaker's office all the money and other bills which originate with the House are first engrossed; and the whole of what may be termed the mechanical business of Parliament commences and is carried forward, under the Speaker's inspection and control;—so that the plans and operations not only of the members individually, but those of the whole branch of the Legislature, are thus silently indeed, but expeditiously, effected.—The Speaker is also, *ex officio*, a Member of the Privy Council, and his attendance can seldom be dispensed with in this department of his parliamentary employ:—he is likewise a Trustee of the British Museum, and one of the Governors of Greenwich Hospital:—hence, therefore, it will be perceived, that the multiplicity of his services, and the responsibility of his station, must keep his body and mind continually exercised in those personal and mental exertions which can allow him but little remission from the most laborious anxiety:—and even the seasons of his relaxation are, during the sitting of Parliament, burdened with the formalities of official state;—for the Speaker is supposed, and indeed enabled, to exercise the rights of hospitality, and that too with a magnificence becoming his exalted station;—it is true, that for this purpose he is provided with a splendid service of plate, and a liberal allowance, to which a spacious mansion in Palace-yard is added. Still, however, even this hospitality, with all its facilities, is to him a business; and however acceptable it may be made to those who participate in it, by the urbanity and polished courtesy of such a man as the noble subject of this Memoir, it is evident, that as far as the Speaker is individually concerned, it must take the character of effort, when the mind is so incessantly pressed upon by the numerous avocations which leave him but very few intervals of leisure at his own disposal.

Yet it appears that, notwithstanding the incessant calls upon his attention, Mr. Abbot met them all with an unsubdued energy, and even attached a gratuitous addition to them, by ac-

cepting a commission in the volunteer force of the kingdom.—The weight of the mace was not felt by him so burdensome as to prevent him from taking up the sword at a period of extraordinary national emergency, when he deemed it incumbent upon him to blend his personal example with the general loyalty of the country. His accurate sense of his duty as an Englishman induced him to join a troop of cavalry in the North Surrey Legion, with the rank of Lieutenant-colonel, and at a review of the forces of the district actually commanded the right wing of the Sussex line under Lord Sheffield.—This noble trait of an active mind and patriotic spirit was the same as manifested itself in one of his predecessors, Lord Sidmouth; and if justification were necessary for an act which its motives sufficiently vindicate, a precedent may be found in the conduct of one of the Speakers during the Civil Wars.\*—It cannot, however, be at all necessary to revert to past times for such a precedent, when in our own we have seen the Prime Minister of Great Britain stepping forward upon the same laudable principle of personal concurrence with the voluntary impulse of the people.—And if we look at the circumstances under which this impulse was acknowledged by the whole population of the country, nothing can be more just than the conclusion, that every individual, whatever might be his station or his employment, however elevated or important, was imperatively called upon to prove that the general interests of the nation were his paramount concern, and that he scorned any reservation which the duties of office or the privilege of situation might have urged in plea of exemption from that universal obligation, the defence of his native land against the menace or effort of hostile aggression. In such defence all inequality of condition must necessarily be absorbed; since without it, the design of the aggressor would have been facilitated in its accomplishment, and in such a result the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the government and the governed, the sovereign and the subject, would have been confounded in one indiscriminate subversion of the claims and rights and comforts and hopes of all. Besides, at the eventful period to which we refer, there was not a single member of Lords or Commons who was not in some degree

engaged in prompting the common armament which then took place—and the adventitious distinctions of Premier or people, representative or constituent, were not to weigh in the balance against the question, whether our country was or was not to be surrendered an easy prey to a sanguinary and revengeful invader. At such a crisis, the influence of power could only be rendered efficient by the conjunction of effort on the part of those who used it, and those who were expected to be actuated by it; the cause was common to all, all were indispensably implicated, and therefore all were equally subjected to the common necessity for personal co-operation. With this impression, and with this consciousness of relative character, Mr. Abbot felt that the Speaker of the House of Commons was no more than one among the millions who constituted the aggregate of the country's strength;—Such an impression was worthy of his mind, and such a consciousness was characteristic of his heart, in which no selfish reserve of individual consideration, no isolated exception of present or prospective advantage, have ever found possession or encouragement.

The valuable opportunity which we possess of enriching our pages with the portrait of a man who is not less an ornament to his country than to human nature, demands at our hands as ample a Memoir of so distinguished a personage as the delicacy of living biography will admit. We can only regret that we cannot be more minute, in particularising the various evidences of his worth, both public and private, which characterise him as a faithful servant of his sovereign, as a conscientious depository of his Country's privileges, as a husband, a father, a friend, and a fellow-subject. And our regret is increased by the well-assured conviction, that there is not a single action, or even motive, which has marked his conduct in all these relations, that would not hold out an edifying example to every one who is emulous of obtaining the unprejudiced opinion, and deserved commendation of those who know and feel the obligations of man to his fellow-creatures,—as one who claims their unqualified regard and deference; and as one, who in the more intimate connections of social life, has endeared himself to all who have the happiness to boast of his acquaintance. We can, however, speak generally, and in this testimony, by which our

\* *Vide Hume's England.* † Mr. Pitt.



pen is honored, we know that we shall be amply warranted by the according voice of a just and grateful nation.

Before we proceed to those few biographical particulars which we possess, we desire to dwell awhile upon the faithfulness and ability with which this excellent man has uniformly acquitted himself of the solemn charge that devolved upon him. Whoever has seen him exercising his exalted functions, must have marked the firmness and patience which he has constantly exercised in the most trying moments of his official life. If his opinion of order has been disputed, as sometimes has occurred, the wise consistency with which he has supported it, has always proved the invalidity of the objection. If, in the heat of debate, he has been referred to by the contending parties, his decisions have carried with them that conciliatory conviction which has seldom failed to reconcile differences, out of which much personal enmity might have arisen. If words have escaped from the lips of any member that have trespassed upon the dignity of so august an assembly as that over which he presided, this dignity has been maintained by him with a corrective influence which has ever been attempered by a courteous forbearance, that no less characterised the accomplished gentleman, than it adorned the authority of the chair.

If a question of privilege or precedent was suggested, his answers were always delivered with that evidence of sound knowledge, which the house, without hesitation, admitted as affording sufficient grounds for its confidence and procedure.

If at any time the popular voice of the country, perverted and misled by the efforts of men who sought to make it the instrument of their passions or prejudice, aimed at overawing the deliberative councils of the House, the attempt was sure to be met by him with that fortitude of sentiment, which never failed to draw a just distinction between the privileges of the people, and those of their representatives; to whom, as the guardians of their rights, the former had been submitted by their own choice.

If the injudicious zeal of any member led him to indulge in contumelious reflection upon the character or proceedings of the House, he never sought to check that freedom of speech which was thus presumed upon, unless a direct appeal was made to the

chair; and in his reasons for enforcing order, he in no instance swerved from the strictest impartiality of restraint.

When it has been his duty to notify the vote of the Commons in the language of reprimand to any one who had committed a breach of privilege, the justice of the infliction was blended with a merciful regard for the feelings of the object of it. But when engaged in the more pleasing application of his office, the communication of the thanks of the House to those who, by their meritorious services, were thus distinguished by its favour,\* his language glowed with all the warmth of approval, and rose into an elevation of style that enriched the reward with a charm which made it still more acceptable to those on whom it was conferred. In his speeches to the Throne, the important subjects were clothed with a manly eloquence and classical grace never excelled, and seldom equalled.

Here we would close our observations upon Mr. Speaker Abbot's official merits by a notice of one instance of his conduct, which must always endear him to every one who cherishes in his heart a regard for pure religion and conscientious feeling.

When that *decies repetita* struggle betwixt the Protestant and Papistical interests for ascendancy in the polity of these realms *The Catholic Question* was brought to its most momentous point. When the apprehensions of the one, and the expectations of the other, appeared to be suspended in an equilibrium of support and opposition, then it was that Mr. Abbot pre-eminently displayed all those comprehensive talents; that firmness of mind, and that noble inflexibility of principle for which he was so justly admired and esteemed; and in a most impressive speech from the chair, he avowed himself the undismayed defender of the great cause of our country, and the able vindicator of her established laws of political and religious government. The powerful influence of this speech was anticipated by the leader of opposition himself,† and the truly patriot effort of the speaker was accomplished in complete success.—The question *was lost!*—and for that time the Church and State were rescued from the perilous ambiguities in which both were so nearly involved. The sacred oath of our revered monarch was preserved inviolate; our venerable con-

Vide *Ægis of England*, 8vo. 1817.

† Mr. Whitbread.

stitution was maintained in all its Protestant consistency; the heaviest but then of political evil that could oppress our national weal was prevented, and the greatest blessing that Britain can enjoy was secured. We repeat it, therefore, that to him, whose unswayed steadfastness so materially tended to substantiate all this good, the gratitude of every true lover of his country is eminently due, and dear for ever to the heart of every Protestant Briton must be the recollection of the deed.

It is gratifying to trace in one individual so many proofs of superior worth; and we confess, that while our pen is thus employed, we feel an unwillingness to check its course. We admit that it has been guided by a laudatory hand; but what man, who has such a theme before him, could so constrain the convictions of his heart, as to permit his pen to withhold that tribute of praise, which not a single inhabitant of the land, if he be acquainted with our parliamentary history during the last fifteen years, would feel himself disposed to refuse. We are well aware, that indiscriminate panegyric is justly suspected in the principle which suggests it; but in the present instance, we know that our humble offering of commendation conveys the sentiment of all to whom the estimable subject of this Memoir is either personally or relatively known; and if there exist any person to whom our encomiums may be in any degree unacceptable, that person is the noble individual himself; for it is well known, that genuine desert shrinks from the publicity of its merits, to which, in spite of itself, it must ever be exposed. To this individual we would offer our apologies for this intrusion upon his feelings, but that in doing so, we must apologize for speaking the truth, and acting in strict conformity to moral justice—an apology which his own sense of right could never wrest from him, and of which we trust we may be permitted with equal inflexibility to deny the propriety.

We now present our readers with those few details of Lord Colchester's progress towards his present well-deserved eminence of station, to which we have ventured to attach the term, biographical; but it is evident, that in such brief Memoirs as those to which the circumscribed limits of our Miscellany confine us, we can scarcely presume to dignify our delineations with the title of Biography.

LORD COLCHESTER was born in the year 1755. He was sent, when very young, to that fount of classical learning, Westminster school, at which so many of our best scholars and ablest statesmen first drank of the pure spring of elementary knowledge. Here he soon distinguished himself by the promise which he gave of future excellence. From Westminster he went to Christ Church, and fulfilled this promise by those first fruits of a well-cultivated and fertile intellect, which ranked him among the most intelligent progeny of his *Alma Mater*. The recollection of his early talent has been evinced by the respectful compliment which has been paid by the Society of his College to his maturer excellence, in placing his portrait, as Speaker of the House of Commons, among those of the other worthies of that collegiate community, who from age to age have increased its reputation by the splendour of their talents, and the eminence of their worth.

When he came of age he found himself in possession of a considerable fortune, but as his earliest habits had been those of industrious application to study, the strength of his mind did not allow the powers of his intellect to merge in the sloth of affluence. He entered himself at one of the Inns of Court, and attended the chambers of an eminent practitioner at the Chancery bar. By the society, on the rolls of which he was admitted, he was called to the degree of an utter barrister. He then proceeded upon the circuit, and, as we have been informed, acted as junior counsel to Mr. Erskine, in the celebrated trial of the Dean of St. Asaph,

At the general election in 1790, Lord Colchester stood for Helstone, in Cornwall, the representation of which was disputed by no less than four candidates.

A new charter had been granted by his present Majesty, the validity of which was contested upon this occasion by the members of the old corporation, who claimed under a charter of Elizabeth, confirmed by Charles I. The same body had already obtained a decision of a Committee of the House of Commons in their favour, and on this occasion, thought fit to revive their pretensions on the same grounds as before, but with inferior success.

In 1796, Lord Colchester, who had been seated after some delay, occasioned by an appeal to a committee, was re-elected for Helstone, in conjunction

with Lord Francis Godolphin Osborne, whose family possessed considerable influence in the Borough. In 1802, he was nominated both for Woodstock and Heytesbury, and having thus an option, he chose the former.

Although Lord Colchester does not appear to have cherished the ambition of distinguishing himself in the various courts of law, yet he was not inattentive to those professional advantages which are derived from a legal education. We accordingly find him, as a legislator, producing a remedy for a grievance which had long been complained of; namely, the defective state of the promulgation of the statutes.

In 1797 and 1798, Lord Colchester acted as chairman of the select committee of finance, and presented a number of important resolutions in its name, which have proved highly beneficial, by being enacted in the form of statutes.

When Mr. Pitt first proposed the income tax, that measure was warmly canvassed by the members in opposition; but it was, on the other hand, ably defended by his lordship.

Previously to his obtaining the high office lately occupied by him, Lord Colchester acted as the principal Secretary of State in Ireland, under the administration of the Earl of Hardwicke; he was also one of the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury; and a Privy Counsellor of that kingdom. After evincing his talents in these exalted stations during a very critical period of national difficulty, a still more brilliant prospect opened to him. The Chair of the House of Commons became vacant, and he was the successful candidate for that important situation.

With what ability and usefulness to his country he fulfilled its duties, has been already shewn; with how much industry, and what intense application he attended to his duties in the House, and the business of his office, the cause of his resignation sufficiently proves. His health was materially affected and very precariously conditioned, but we rejoice to add, that the personal infirmity consequent of his indisposition, however distressing to himself, and painful to the affectionate sympathy of his friends, is not of that description which is likely to deprive the country of his services in the House of Peers. His complaint is seated in the optic nerve, and it is not happily without the hope of remedy.

When, upon his resignation of the Speakership, he was raised to the Upper House, the favour of the Sovereign was universally hailed as the consummation of the people's wish—the honour had been reaped by a continued series of arduous services; and the reward was honored by the merit of him who received it.

Mrs. Abbot is author of an anonymous tract "On the Use and Abuse of Satire," 8vo. Oxford, 1786.—"Rules and Orders on the Plea Side of the Court of King's Bench, from Easter Term, 1731, to Trinity Term, 1795," 8vo. 1795.—"Jurisdiction and Practice of the Court of Great Sessions of Wales, on the Chester Circuit," royal 8vo. 1795.—"Treatise of the Law relative to Merchant Ships and Seamen," 8vo. 1802, 3d edition, 1808.—"A Speech in the Committee of the House of Commons on the Catholic Question,"\* 8vo. 1813.

As the title of Lord Colchester has been erroneously supposed to be attached to the family of Lucas, we take this opportunity of correcting the error, by observing, that Colchester gave the title of Viscount to Thomas Lord Darcy, who in 1626 was also created Earl Rivers, with limitation to Thomas Viscount Savage, his son-in-law, both which titles became extinct in 1728. His Lordship was the second son of the late Reverend Dr. Abbott, who was rector of All Saints, Colchester, and possessed a patrimonial property in that town. Lord Colchester was married on the 29th of December, 1797, to Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Sir Philip Gibbs, Bart. of Springhead, in the Island of Barbadoes. His Lordship has a beautiful seat called Mayfield, at Kedbrook, near East Grinstead, formerly in the possession of the Earl of Abergavenny. Here he has usually resided with his family during the few intervals of leisure which he could seize from the toils of that office which he so ably and conscientiously filled.

That he may long enjoy the consolatory recollections of a *Vita bene acta*, in all the satisfaction of that elevated condition to which it has led; and that this enjoyment may be perfected in the happiness of those who are dearer to him than himself, is the unfeigned wish of every one who has mind enough to estimate the value of superlative worth, and heart enough to rejoice in its well-deserved recompense. A. G. W.

\* The Speech to which we have alluded.

## LEGENDS OF LAMPIDOSA.

COLLECTED BY A RECLUSE.

(Continued from page 198.)

## THE ITALIAN.

"TELL me not of our Ariosto and Petrarch!" exclaimed the learned Doctor Busbequius Buonavia to his nephew Count Blandalma, as they walked in the great square of Padua: "All the books in the Vatican or the Alexandrian library, if they could be found, should never convince me that woman is not an evil. What says the Talmud? What said the Council of Nice? and the Kuran, and the Institutes of Menu—and—ay, and our own college?—Do they not all agree that the Creator did not send woman till he was asked, lest we should tax him with malice!—Woe to the father of daughters!" said the Rabbi Ben Sirai; and I answer—Woe to husbands!"

"Sir," replied the young man, meekly, "I might also defy you to shew me any poet, historian, or philosopher, from Hesiod to Voltaire, who has not contradicted himself at least six times on this subject."

"Well, boy, well!—and what does that prove, except that when women were created, fools became necessary?—But what were they in Hesiod's days, and what are they now? Ask Ovid, Lucian, Terence, or Petronius!—Hear the English sage in 1617—'For what end,' says he, 'are women so new-fangled, unstaid and prodigious in their attitudes, unbefitting age, place, quality, or condition?—Why do they deck themselves with coronets, pendants, chains, girdles, rings, spangles, and variegated ribbonds? Why are their glorious shews with scarfs, fans, feathers, furs, masks, laces, tiffanics, ruffs, falls, calls, cuffs, damasks, velvets, cloth of gold and silver?—To what end are their crisped hair, painted faces, gold-fringed petticoats, baring of shoulders and wrists? Such stiffening with cork—straight'ning with whalebone—sometimes crushed and crucified—anon in lax clothes, an 100 yards I think in a gown and sleeve: then short, up, down, high, low, thick, or thin, making themselves, like the bark of a cinnamon tree, heat outside!'—Answer me, Signor Ludovico Blandalma, answer me."

"There can be no answer, uncle, to such a congregation of questions, unless I repeat the catechism of your friend Jacobus de Voragine, who computed

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Sept. 1817.*

it, perhaps, when he stated matrimony. "Hast thou means?—thou hast one to keep and increase them—Hast none?—thou hast one to help thee.—Art in prosperity?—thy happiness is doubled—Art in adversity? she'll comfort and direct thee—Art at home?—she'll drive away melancholy—Art abroad?—she'll wish and welcome thy return—There is no delight without society—no society like a wife's."

"Hold, hold!" interrupted Doctor Busbequius—"listen to the obverse side—"Hast thou means?—thou hast one to spend them—Hast none?—thy beggary is increased.—Art in prosperity?—thy share is ended.—Art in adversity?—she'll make it like Job's.—Art at home?—she'll scold thee out of doors—Art abroad?—if thou beest wise, keep thee so. Nothing easier than solitude, no solitude like a bachelor's—Why, how now? Whence comes that offuscation of face, Ludovico?"

"Nothing, Sir," replied the nephew, smiling, with downcast eyes—"a flush, perhaps, from indigestion."

"Fulgurous vapours, child! Savanarola and Professor Menadous prescribe diazinziber, diaspers, and diacinnamomon, with the syrup of borage and scolopendra, to remove them. This is an irregular syncopatic pulse, which indicates a chronic disease."

"Very possibly, dear uncle, for I have taken a wife."

"By the heart of man! (which is no profane oath, as I know not what the thing is made of) I am glad to hear it!—A wife, saith the Hindoos, is the staff and salvation of her husband; meaning, no doubt, that she chastises him in this world. I congratulate thee, Ludovico, on thy progress through purgatory."

"Spare your railery," answered Blandalma, with a deeper flush, "I should not have announced my marriage to a cynic so professed, if I had not also had reason to acknowledge my conversion to his system, and my intended separation from—"

"From your wife, nephew!" interposed the cynic, charmed with this opportunity to reason on both sides of the question—"abstractedly, a wife is an evil, but relatively she is a benefit, because she exercises the cardinal virtues."

"Sir, there was no enduring her diabolical temper."

"That is another prejudice of igno-

D d

norance, nephew. We have no reason to believe that Satan has a woman's tongue; but admitting that a shrewish temper and a demoniacal one are synonymous, I can suggest a remedy. When your wife is eloquent, answer her in the words of Aristophanes—"Brecc, ckex, ko-ax, ko-ax, oop—oop!"—Or there is another expedient:—the stones in this market-place, as you know, were once employed as public seats of exhibition for all the insolvent debtors in Padua, and they would be equally useful if vixens were required to stand on them barefoot. I have no doubt that the famous circle at Stonehenge was contrived by the wisdom of ancient Britons for that purpose."

Whether either or both these expedients would have been successful, remains in eternal doubt, as the next moment brought Ludovico a special messenger, announcing the death of his wife on her way to the baths of Pisa. As this event happened at a distance so convenient, there was no occasion for much solemnity of mourning; one of her relatives, with whom he was not personally acquainted, had arranged her funeral; and Ludovico carried his sable mockery to "midnight dances and the public show" with great satisfaction. But as custom is second nature, the unusual tranquillity which he now enjoyed became gradually an incumbrance, and he began to regret the varieties and inequalities of his domestic life. His uncle, after quoting Isocrates, Seneca, Epictetus, and every other ancient reasoner against melancholy, prescribed travelling, and determined to accompany him in his tour through the Mediterranean isles himself. As a busy indolence was Ludovico's only motive, and his uncle had none except his delight in curious research among antiquities, their first disembarkation was on the isle of Mytilene—"Here," said Dr. Busbequius, as they walked from the ship's boat along the windings of a graceful coast, and looked towards a casino half covered with orange-blossoms—"here is the fit residence for a man whose imagination can give no flashes of light except on a summer's day, like a Swedish marigold!—here, in the ancient Lesbos, the court of Cythera, and consequently exempt from shrews, as all isles are usually safe from scorpions."—Ludovico sighed in silence,

and approached the garden-gate, where the owner stood awaiting their arrival. The terms of their admission as temporary guests were easily concluded with Signor Furbino, who received them with Italian civility. But when they required his signature to the contract, he informed them, that ceremony would be performed by his daughter.—"I abhor all reference to female wisdom," said Dr. Busbequius—"it always makes a man more uneasy than his own: Why must we have a female signature?"—"Sir," replied the master of the villa, "I have been naturalized in this island long enough to acquaint you with its laws. Here the eldest daughter possesses all the rights allotted to a first-born son in other countries: the second is her menial servant, wears only a coarse brown garb, and is condemned to celibacy. If unfortunately a third daughter arrives, she claims all that her parents may have accumulated since the eldest's birth, and the fourth in succession is her servant, or Calogria. Thus, gentlemen, our daughters are alternately heiresses and slaves, and our sons must seek their fortunes in other lands, or be humble vassals at home, since all the wealth, liberty, and power, belong to our wives."—"Why, then," exclaimed the philosopher, "this is worse than Egyptian bondage; even in Cleopatra's days, her subjects allowed women to command only one day in the year! Sir, it is plain you require a courageous leader to break these hideous fetters; and if you dare follow me, I will harangue your countrymen in their senate-house till they resolve on emancipation."—"You would find none but women there, Sir!" answered Furbino, laughing; "and your own emancipation would be rather doubtful. As for myself, I am not very unfortunate, being a widower with only two daughters; but I must act as the steward of the eldest, and one of you, gentlemen, must sign this contract in her presence."

Highly amused by his uncle's vehement indignation and eagerness to combat this prodigious system, Blandima willingly ceded to his seniority the privilege of guaranteeing the contract. With his college peruke placed on one side, his left arm behind, and his right advanced with the roll of parchment in the posture of Cicero's statue, Dr. Busbequius presented himself before the Lesbian lady, who sat alone in a superb

apartment, leaning on her embroidery. "Madam!" said the philosopher, elevating his eyebrows and fixing his round person precisely erect, "though every code of laws and every national opinion, from the *lex Julia* of the Romans to the talk of a *Cattabaw* chief, allows us to form contracts, either public or domestic, without female aid, I am instructed that your consent is necessary before we can be domiciliated here."—"Is talking your profession?" said the Lesbian, fixing her large bright eyes on her orator—"if it is, you shall teach my *macaw*. I want him to learn Italian with a pure academical accent; and I admit no strangers unless they conform to our customs. Have you any name or business here?"—"My name," retorted her guest, "which was never asked before without respect, is *Busbequius Bonnavisa*, physician and professor of philology in *Padua*; and when my nephew has recovered his health, I thank Heaven, I shall have no business here."—"Now!" said *Lesbia*, "does a physician dare to see a sick man?"—"What would our academy have to do, madam, if men were not sick?"—"Nothing, *Mr. Busbequius*; and therefore our custom is to chastise a physician every day until his patient recovers."—"But, good lady, my nephew is only sick in mind, and requires no medicine except wine and a clear atmosphere, which, as *Boerhaave* saith—"—"I have no objection to hear you talk," interrupted *Lesbia*, "provided you are useful in the meantime—either hold my lap dog, or this skein of silk while I unwind it. But is not your real name *Boerhaave*? I have seen your face before in his picture; and if I could learn Latin, I would read his works, and be physician-general to the island."

The latter part of this speech so nearly resembled a compliment, that it reconciled him to the first; and *Dr. Busbequius*, forgetting how ill his portly resemblance to *Boerhaave* qualified him for a silk-winder, quietly performed that office while he made an oration on medical science, and ended it by signing the contract as *Lesbia* dictated. It must be confessed that she unravelled her silk with fingers of exquisite beauty, and employed eyes whose brilliance was heightened by the artificial eyebrow and rich complexion peculiar to *Mytilene*. The philosopher returned to his nephew in a very different mood, and disturbed his rest more than half the night

descanting on the absurdity of this island's customs, and the necessity of correcting them. Before day-break, he had convinced himself that it would be wisest to enlighten and reform the ladies of *Mytilene*, and for this purpose he resolved to teach *Lesbia* Latin! *Blandalma* shrugged his shoulders at his uncle's quixotism; but as the sovereign lady of the family did not require or permit his attendance, he resolved to enjoy the pleasures of her villa. And as his former sufferings had disposed him to compassion, he took some pains to acquaint himself with her younger sister, whom the fantastical laws condemned to perpetual servitude. After many solitary rambles in the orangery, he saw a female there laboriously arranging its trellis in a dark brown habit of the coarsest cloth and most ungraceful form, with a long and thick veil which concealed all her face. Her hair was closely gathered under her hood, and her hands appeared of an olive tint roughened by labour. It was not difficult to recognise the unfortunate *Calogria* in this costume; and if her fate had been less entitled to benevolent concern, she would have won it by the meek humility in her gestures, as she offered her basket of oranges. This simple action, though probably due to the languor of his faded countenance, was sufficient to claim *Blandalma's* gratitude, and to manifest the natural grace and courtesy of the *Calogria*. As the custom of *Mytilene* forbids that unhappy class of females to converse with strangers, she made no verbal reply to his civility, but her silence had more charms than eloquence. Nor was *Ludovico* slow in observing her activity and skill in her father's household, and patient submission to the tasks imposed on her by her capricious and imperious sister. She had no leisure, perhaps no wish, to cultivate finer talents; yet she found means to display the sweetness of her voice in Lesbian songs, and to prove a delicate and ready wit in her brief replies to the billets hazarded by *Ludovico*. For the mystery which involved their intercourse soon touched his imagination sufficiently to rouse him from indifference, and the obstacle created by the laws of *Mytilene* became an incitement. This mystery, and its enlivening effect on his mind, would not have escaped inquiry, if his uncle's attention had not been equally occupied. With a serious

and declared design to convince Lesbia of the follies authorized by the custom of the isle, he visited her apartment daily, and soon discovered that her mind, if properly enlightened, would incline to exchange an absurd prerogative for the softer influence allowed to females. At first Lesbia seemed curiously interested in the enormous volumes brought by her new teacher, who collected the most ancient and ample ones on the subject of due supremacy and subordination. But Lesbia never reasoned, though she argued continually; and it was not easy to debate with an opponent who answered the gravest arguments by a laugh or a jest. And as she always found some employment for him during his harangues, poor Busbequius spent half his time in regulating her aviary, selecting bouquets, and holding her music-book while she adapted the odes of the first Lesbian poetess to the half-antique lyre still used in Mytilene. After a few interviews, he discovered that her figure in the picturesque costume of her island would afford Italian sculptors an admirable model of an Amazon; that her modern Greek manuscripts deserved a place in the academy of Pisa; and that she might be rendered a very useful amanuensis if her notions of female independence could be subdued. Insigated, as he always said, by no motive but the public good, our professor lengthened his visits every day, and certainly enlarged his fund of science. For Lesbia persecuted him with questions respecting the dress of his countrywomen, and would not understand his descriptions till he endeavoured to exemplify them by tying on his cloak and folding his official scarf in the style of a Paduan lady. And as she found his education very deficient, she told him, in the most important points, she compelled him to pour her coffee, arranged her work-table, and carry her parasol, which he endured with tolerable grace, as his obedience was an easy price for her attention to his precepts. With all the dignity and self-approbation of a martyr to the cause of philosophy, Dr. Busbequius sat by her side, gravely learning to knit while Lesbia pretended to read Cicero's letters respecting his wife's domestic virtues of industry and meekness, in a tone of profound attention and respect. We must confess these studies were often interrupted by a symphony on the Lesbian lyre, which

she touched with skill enough to have enchanted Ludovico himself, whose first quarrel with his deceased wife had been because she refused to learn the science he idolized.

After some weeks had passed, the philosopher, one day, accosted his nephew with a mysterious air; and having intimated, rather awkwardly, that public benefits sometimes require private sacrifices, announced his intended marriage with Lesbia. "Superior reason," said he, assuming a sublime tone, "has determined her to leave this seat of barbarous prejudices, and to learn the true graces of her sex in Italy. After this, Ludovico, let no one doubt the prevailing force of masculine rhetoric, wisdom, and perseverance."

Blandalma had not been wholly blind to the progress of his uncle's wisdom; but as it had furnished both a shelter and an excuse for his own, he made no attempt to oppose it; and very complacently inquired how he intended to convey a bride from a place where marriages with aliens are unfavourably viewed. The philosopher had formed a plan to elude all obstacles, and proposed that their felucca should be equipped as if for a short excursion, and Lesbia invited to partake it. Blandalma listened with unfeigned pleasure to a scheme which accorded so well with one he did not yet venture to avow. He felt, it is true, some pity on his uncle's account, when he saw him fascinated by wit and beauty into a ridiculous union, but congratulated himself that his second choice was founded on the sure attractions of a meek and well-subdued temper. Never doubting that the Calogria would be permitted to accompany her sister in the projected voyage, Blandalma instantly provided his felucca with a trusty crew, and took his station in the cabin, as his uncle requested, to receive the fair companion of their adventure with due respect. He had never yet been admitted into her presence, as his indolent indifference had provoked the capricious haughtiness of her temper; and he, on his part, expected to see a face as shrewishly forbidding as some degree of youth and beauty could permit in Lesbia, and the utmost softness in her sister's, which he had never yet seen unveiled. But when the lady entered, triumphantly ushered by his uncle, and threw aside her boat-cloak, he recognized, notwithstanding the artificial eyebrows and high

I to suit her Lesbian features of his own wife. astonishment at this resurrection, and perhaps a sensation not unlike horror, were so visible in his face, that Dr. Busbequius stood aghast, and mechanically felt for his lancet in expectation of a swoon. The Countess Blandalma, less surprised at the effect of her appearance, bent humbly to her husband, and inquired if he was still disposed to cultivate her Calogria's favour. Ludovico made a confused and angry answer, that it no longer depended on himself. "It depends on you alone," she replied, laughing; "your uncle has learnt to excuse your former submission to my fancies, and I have learnt how to render it easy. With all my fantastical pretensions to dominion, he did not think me intolerable; and without wit, beauty, or elegance, you found me very interesting in the cloak and veil of a dumb Calogria. When I wish for success in the art of pleasing, I have only to remember the industry and meekness you admired at Mytilene; and you will probably forgive my pretended death, which allowed you so much happiness."

Blandalma had good-humour and good-sense; and as he knew she had acquired the art of being silent sometimes, he very frankly forgave the stratagem practised to regain him. Her uncle Furbino, by whom the principal part had been sustained, accompanied them back to their former residence in Italy, where their conjugal happiness became a proverb; while his honest uncle Busbequius wrote two folios to prove that celebrated truth—"Silence is the ornament of woman." V.

## HISTORY OF PETER PLIANT.

(Continued from page 20.)

AS the two or three years previous to my father's death had been spent at the university, I found myself considerably at a loss with regard to the property left me, and therefore had recourse to Mr. Plausible, a professional gentleman who had occasionally managed my father's concerns, and who, on returning from the circuit, had, according to custom, paid a visit to the old mansion.

During the time he was unoccupied, I communicated to him a project I had formed of following some profession, rather than expose myself to an habitual indolence, which is too often the source of many evils. According to

my expectations, he endeavoured to persuade me to the practice of the law; he represented in the most persuasive terms the advantages resulting from it, and enforced, with all the eloquence he was master of, its superiority over every other profession. In the course of his harangue, he set before me the bright example of *Baron Brass*, who, from being one of its humblest followers, had become one of the pillars of the constitution; though, by the bye, he forgot to notice the methods he had used to obtain his honours, and which reflected no great credit upon his character; and when I objected, that it could hardly be reconciled to conscience, to advocate the causes of many, of whose guilt there was no moral doubt, he interrupted me with a flowery panegyric upon the glorious nature of the British constitution, which always permits the greatest possible assistance to those labouring under the suspicions of justice; and concluded his argument by drawing my attention to that glorious maxim of the English law which always considers every man innocent till he is proved guilty.

Without the least disparagement to Mr. Plausible's eloquence, I fear I should hardly have been convinced by it so far as to enrol myself under the banners of legal controversy, had I not cherished a desire to study the jurisprudence of my country; at least, so much as is necessary for the safe conduct of every individual, and of which too many are ignorant. To this ignorance, indeed, may be ascribed that increase of law which verifies the prophecy of Gibbon, and the period seems almost to have arrived, "*when the Priests of Themis are rendered the sole interpreters of their own oracles.*"

Having, however, decided to spend the ensuing winter in London, agreeably to an invitation from my aunt whom I have before mentioned, I accepted an offer Mr. Plausible made me of a seat in his chambers, where I could occasionally devote a portion of my time, and acquire some information respecting the constitution of the country. This arrangement made, Mr. Plausible, at the end of another week, left me for the metropolis, bearing a letter to my aunt, signifying that a few days would see me safely lodged at her house in London.

Accordingly, after I had made some



necessary arrangements, and left several directions respecting my establishment, I committed the care of my house to Mr. Somers, my steward, mounted my horse, and took the road to London.

It was a beautiful morning, and accorded with the sensations that occupied my bosom; for I could not help picturing to my imagination the satisfaction I should enjoy in meeting, after so long an absence, a family who had endeared themselves to me by repeated kindness and attentions. Owing to various circumstances, I had not seen them for so long a period, that I contemplated the approaching meeting with more than usual pleasure; and indeed indulged my imagination to such an extent, that I had wandered above a mile from the direct road; and, in all probability, should have gone much farther, had not the groan of agony from a cottage on the road-side arrested my attention. A better motive than curiosity led me to the door; and, on entering, I found a respectable old man laying senseless in a chair, having had the misfortune to break his leg; while attending his duties in the field. His daughter, an interesting girl of nineteen, stood over him, and was endeavouring to sooth his pain and relieve his agony. Unobserved at first, I stood gazing at the scene, where filial affection exerted its utmost powers for a father's safety; till, at length, my eyes refused their office, and buried themselves in tears. But not a moment was to be lost; so, discovering myself, I wrote some directions on a card to my steward, and sent them off immediately by a lad in the cottage, desiring him, without loss of time, to come and bring what things were necessary for the poor man's comfort. This done, I mounted my horse and rode off, almost overwhelmed with thanks for the timely assistance I had rendered.

As I had lost time by this adventure, I continued my journey at a brisk rate, and, after two or three hours' hard riding, arrived at the inn Mr. Plausible had recommended me to put up at. From thence I walked forward to my aunt's, but had hardly got twenty yards, when I saw Mr. Plausible himself, apparently in deep consultation with his own mind. From the look of vast importance in his countenance, his hurried footsteps, and the immense bundle of papers under his arm, I concluded little less than the fate of a kingdom depended upon the objects which employed his attention; and, as he did not ob-

serve me, in order to rouse him from the intensity of thought, I saluted him rather sharply on the shoulder, exclaiming at the same time, "Pray, Sir, are you *plaintiff* or *defendant*, in the cause which you appear to be so deeply interested in." "*Plaintiff*," cried he, rubbing his shoulder and looking round, half angry, to see who had given him so striking a proof of his regard; but the sight of me dispelled the gloom that was rapidly gathering over his countenance, and made him retain his habitual good humour. He chided me, however, for being so late, and told me, he had waited at my aunt's all the morning, expecting to see me. I briefly mentioned, that an unforeseen circumstance had detained me on the road, and, expressing a wish to see him in the evening, hurried on till I reached my destination, and put an end to the anxiety that my delay occasioned.

I need not dwell on the reception I met with; suffice it to say, that it fully accorded with my expectations; and I still found them as kind and friendly as ever.

It will be necessary here to say something of the family I have just introduced.

Mrs. Sterling, my aunt, was about 40, possessed of an amiable disposition and agreeable manners. Her natural endowments, which were by no means significant, had been properly cultivated by a judicious education. In early life she had married an officer in the army, who but a few years after their union fell, gloriously fighting the battle of his country, and left her the widowed mother of two female children. To them all her care and affection was consequently transferred, and her sole delight consisted in forming their minds, and superintending their education. She took peculiar gratification in directing their ideas to proper objects; and, after several years of anxiety and solicitude, reaped the fruits of her care, by beholding her children at once accomplished and virtuous.

Louisa, the eldest, was of a lively, agreeable disposition. Her personal charms, which were great, were always enhanced by the constant smile of good humour which enlivened her cheek and animated her countenance. Maria, though not so handsome, was not the less attractive; more serious and tranquil than her sister, she experienced more pleasure in the silent occupations of her sex. Both, however, were

amiable, dutiful and affectionate; and though their dispositions were somewhat different, the seriousness of the one served to check the vivacity of the other; while the gaiety of the second as often contributed to soften the gravity of the first.

Such were my relations as I remembered them some years before, and as such I found them; only that time, which had imparted fresh graces to their countenances, had added new beauties to their minds; so that I looked forward with no little pleasure to the satisfaction I should receive during my stay in London.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
ON reading, in your last Number, Dr. Carey's remarks on "*Greek Patronymics*," I would submit to him, whether his substitution of dactyls for spondee's would not, in some cases, be injurious to metrical harmony; as *Atreides*, of four syllables, with the accent on the antepenultima, would (to my ear at least) be less pleasing than *Atrides*, of three, with the accent on the middle syllable.

Further, when he condemns *Belides*, in Ovid, as improper, I should be glad to know whether he has the same objection to *Belide*, in Virgil, *Æn.* 2, 82; or whether he considers them as differing in their formation, or, for any other reason, subject to different laws?

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,  
and humble servant,

Westminster, Sept. 4th, 1817. W. K.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
I SHALL be glad if any of your readers can inform me in what estimation the last translation of the Bible into French, *par les Pasteurs et les Professeurs de l'Eglise et de l'Académie de Genève*, printed in 1805, is held, or refer me to any work in which it is mentioned; after which, I may perhaps trouble you to beg the insertion of several passages in which it differs from our version.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

T. JONES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
I HAVE been much amused with the minute details which the Papers have lately given of the proceedings in the various courts of justice, and during the autumnal season throughout the kingdom. — Really it must be a very bad wind that blows no one any good; and the difficulty which the editors of the public prints have found in furnishing political materials every morning for their readers, has put the latter in possession of some choice "*Jeux d'esprit*," which have greatly enlivened their columns; we have been admitted into the very penetralia of many a grave judge's brain, and have seen the cobweb veil removed which covered the *sanctum sanctorum* of many a counsel's conscience.—O! it delights me to hear a joke cracked by the Lord Chancellor, a pun from a pious Judge, and a cross fire of *plaisanteries* kept up by the pleaders on both sides of a cause; and then how interesting is all this, when we view the contrast exhibited at the same time by the anxious faces of the plaintiffs and defendants! — Here you'll see a dark complexioned gentleman with portentous eye-brows overshadowed by an enormous wig;—and from whose lips you are every instant expecting some stormy decision of all the thunders of his judgment, mercifully laying aside the terrors of his red-right hand, and erecting his brows into a lighter rimple of harmless anticipation, contracting his eye-lids into a facetious peep, and breaking the severe compressure of his lips with a quivering simper;—him, I say, you will hear, giving sentence in a verbal equivoque, commonly called a *dou-ble entendre*, divested of its prurient tendency. This sentence jokes a suitor out of a few thousand pounds—justly no doubt, but to the poor fellow it is a very bad joke indeed.—Then again, you will see a fair-faced, little-eyed, sharp-nosed counsellor, in all the imposing sublimity of wig and robe, keeping up the shufflecock of school-boy repartee with a broad-featured, staring, and bloaty-cheeked brother of the bar, whose long sandy whiskers issue with an erysipelatous coruscation from a half-combed, unpowdered caxen with two tails—while the clients on both sides are realizing, in their trembling agitations of suspense, the condition of the frogs in the fable; and are ready to exclaim, "Gentlemen, this may be sport to you, but it is death

to us."—But then these poor infatuated seekers of law, these dupes of their petty passions, these victims of their legal advisers, these vindicators of their imaginary wrongs, must be made to admire the versatility of the talents of their respective counsel—they must witness the adroitness with which each parries the thrust of the other—and they must be content to remain spectators of the conflict while the two competitors are contending in the arena for the victorious opportunity of proving to those who retained them, that they leave nothing undone or unsaid that can recover their right, redress their wrongs, and gain their cause.

Again, Mr. Editor, we see another of these exalted advocates of justice emitting his disappointment at an adverse verdict, in a pretended resolve to appear in a new character—"I'll turn auctioneer myself then as soon as these assizes are over."—"Then," observes the Judge right merrily, "I don't believe you will find that to your profit, Mr. T——."—Here another brother of the bar remarks, "If you make only £6 in three days, you'll soon complain of your profession."—"But," rejoined Mr. T——, "O, my Lord, it is only to keep my voice in order that I shall practise in this way during the vacation."—Good man and true! he will keep his voice in order for the best bidder, and, like an industrious hero of the hammer, will take especial care that his own conscience shall not prejudice the sale.

In another instance, we are taught that counsellors know something about Latin, and a poor unoffending female witness is made the learned gentleman's butt, for the sake of a miserable pun.—A woman of the name of *Vox* was called as a witness at the Lancashire assizes—The Judge was puzzled to make out the name—when Mr. R——, who seems to be running a race with Mr. S—— for the laurel of legal wit, explained it by observing it was *Vox* (in ablative) *et preterea nihil*! Surely this profound lawyer was not aware of the *tu quoque* which might have been attached to his wit if reduced to an *ablative* case—take away the *Vox*, and nothing remains.

But, Mr. Editor, these worthy agents of discord, or rather these advocates and defenders of it whenever they are likely to get paid for their instrumenta-

lity, depend upon a little friendly manoeuvring for their popular acceptability—a sort of reciprocal aid in puffing each other.—The counsel for the plaintiff (Mr. T——) says, "The counsel for the defendant" (Mr. C——) "will make an able and eloquent address to you; he possesses ability and eloquence to which I make no pretension; I am a plain blunt man that tells (*tell*) a straight-forward tale."—Mr. C——, in return, ranks Mr. T—— with "the craftiest and subtlest (grammatical *most subtle*) orators of antiquity"—"Mr. T—— is a Mark Anthony!"—And then at the issue of these momentous assizes, the gentlemen counsel skip upon the table, make their bow to his Lordship, congratulate him upon the conclusion of his arduous labours—themselves on their profitable labours—and their foolish clients upon the result of their fruitless labours.

What a strange medley of murder and merriment, punishment and punning, jails and jokes, gibbets and gibes, on the crown side; fraud and fun, ruin and repartee, loss and laughter, on that of the *nisi prius* bar, do these details of the county assizes exhibit! Truly, Sir, they have constituted the most entertaining part of the daily journals; and certainly, if wit, as it has been defined, consists in a happy combination of dissimilar ideas, our gentlemen upon the several circuits have the happiness of being the greatest wits of the age.—And as, since the publication of "The Flowers of Wit" by a quondam Bampton lecturer there has been no compilation of choice sayings and merry conceits, it would not be an unprofitable speculation for some such a collector to follow these geniusses of the British Bar; and as we have seen sparrows in a hard winter follow a horse in his course, picking up the indigested oats out of the casual deposits of his viscera, so might the industrious compiler catch the excrementary crudities of the brain, as these wits of the bar void them in their progress from court to court—and making a good octavo volume of them, bind them up as an appendix to some dry digest of cases, for the use of junior students in the law.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

WILL WITLESS.

## A CONVERSAZIONE.

*(Continued from page 125.)*

**I**T so happened, that in all the engagements which took place previous to the decisive battle of Vittoria, Colonel V—— and his Spanish friend were employed in the same brigade. On this memorable day, the Colonel received a musket-ball, which passed through both his cheeks. Don Alonzo seeing his Colonel fall, immediately gave orders to a Lieutenant and a file of men to carry him to the rear, where the surgeons, assisted by some of the wives of the Spaniards, were stationed to receive the wounded. The Colonel had fainted by the way; and when he recovered, he found himself supported by the Lieutenant and a female of uncommon beauty kneeling at his feet in readiness to supply the surgeon with lint and dressings. As soon as he had fully regained his senses, he immediately recognized Dona Miranda, but the nature and stiffness of his wound prevented him from speaking. She had not observed to whom she was administering succour—so disfigured was the Colonel by the course which the ball had taken. The surgeon, perceiving his patient much agitated, forbade him to speak—but the Colonel made signs for a pencil and paper, which the Lieutenant supplied him with—he then wrote the name of Dona Miranda Fódéys, and attached his own—the Lieutenant who supported him saw the name, and gave it to the female—she rose instantly from her knees, and, uttering a piercing shriek, fell into the arms of her husband, for this Lieutenant was Charles Mannard. When she came to herself, she told him who the wounded man was—and with a generous spirit of extraordinary fortitude, resumed her task of assistance. — “Colonel,” said she, “your situation will not allow you to answer me, but make a sign to me by an inclination of your head are my father and mother yet alive?” — The Colonel moved in affirmation. — “Thank Heaven!” said she, “you have relieved my heart of its heaviest burden—Let me now endeavour to return, by my anxious assistance, the generous action by which you delivered me from the vile machinations of a licentious tyrant—My dear Charles, you will, I am sure, rejoice to see me so occupied in administering solace to one who preserved me from horrors worse than death, when the union of

our hearts was first ratified by the hallowed hand of religion.”—Mannard bowed to the Colonel; and, turning to his wife, assured her that, although his heart unfeignedly regretted the opportunity which had presented itself of evincing the gratitude which he felt in equal degree with herself, yet it was highly satisfactory that one so dear to him as his beloved Miranda could thus display the noble-mindedness by which she was always actuated. Again bowing to the Colonel, and taking an affectionate leave of his wife, telling her that he should soon rejoin them, he returned to the field, and resumed his station in his regiment, just as the shouts of victory and the trumpets were proclaiming the defeat of the enemy. As the part of the brigade to which he belonged formed a detachment of the reserve, orders were brought to Don Alonzo to push forward in pursuit; the word of command was obeyed with alacrity by the men, who were anxious to secure to themselves some portion of the glory of the day. A carriage proceeding at full speed through the extremity of the enemy’s lines attracted their notice—a party of chasseurs followed it as its guard—the cry spread in every direction, that Joseph Buonaparte was in it. Urged by his personal hatred of the Usurper, and impelled by a desire to avenge the insult offered to one of his family, Don Alonzo pressed on his men, and Mannard seconded him with feelings no less ardent than his own—They perceived the carriage stopped by a body of British cavalry; and in hastening onwards, they found themselves suddenly in the midst of a retreating squadron of French lancers; Mannard perceived their perilous condition; and seeing Don Alonzo in imminent peril from the thrust of a lance, he seized the weapon with one hand, and with the other made a blow at the horseman; at that instant he was himself pierced deeply in the back by another, and was wounded at Alonzo’s side. All this took place in the passing speed of the squadron’s flight; and as escape was their object, Alonzo found himself left unhurt, with poor Mannard stretched on the earth. Conscious that he owed his life to his Lieutenant’s bravery, he hailed an officer who was at that moment engaged in calling in his men, and intreated his assistance to carry the

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wounded man to the British lines. The battle was over, and the victory complete—Alonzo guided them to the spot where Colonel V—— had been carried. At the moment they arrived, Dona Miranda was standing before the tent, in trembling alarm for her husband's safety, and looking out for his return. She saw an officer with a party moving slowly towards her—but where was Mannard?—Who is he borne in the arms of those men?—Alonzo saw her hurried step, and instantly recognized his long lost cousin. Both stood silent for a short interval—Terror, surprise, and fearful foreboding, choked her utterance—"Heavens!" exclaimed Alonzo, "what do I see—Dona Miranda here! amidst the horrors of a field of battle! O stay, fly not—Whither do you go?"—Heedless of his interrogatories, she flew past him—she saw 'twas her Mannard, her beloved Charles, thus carried by the party who were bending their slow steps towards the lines. Alonzo, ignorant of the tender interest that she felt in the fate of his Lieutenant, hastily followed her; and coming up to the men, heard the exclamation, of "O my husband! my Charles! my beloved!"—then turning towards her astonished relative, she seized him wildly by the arm, and gazing stedfastly in his face—"It is Alonzo—Ah, you will not help me!—but if he's dead, neither he nor I shall want help—Stop," she cried to the bearers of the body, "stop, let me support him, I shall do it more gently than you."—The men stood still—she fixed her eyes upon his ghastly countenance—then casting them up to Heaven, and clasping her hands suddenly together, "O God," she cried, "he's dead!—Where is his wound?—horrible!—Charles, Charles, 'tis Miranda that calls!—O speak—look up!"—He heard her voice, and opened his eyes—his lips moved, but no words issued from them—"Ah! he lives! he is not dead!—Now, Alonzo, help—help them to bear him to our tent!"—The distracted Miranda then ran forward—but suddenly checking herself, she came back—"He will die, perhaps, if I leave him—No, I will not go from thee, my husband, my life!—Gently, gently, good men!—You saw him open his eyes—Are you sure he did so?—I saw him too—Will he reach the tent, think ye?—there it is—O merciful Heaven! aid me in this hour of agony!"—Here, as if her

heart could bear no more, she sunk upon the ground, and was carried lifeless into the tent. To what a wretched condition of helpless distress were Mannard and his Miranda now reduced!—Alonzo saw, and pitied them—the courage of the young man by which he had been rescued, had made a strong impression upon him—by Mannard's interposition the blow was turned aside that would have mingled him among the slain—and he had perhaps lost his own life in the encounter—he was the husband of Miranda—but the honour of his family had not been consulted by either in the union, and in the step by which it had been accomplished—he was, however, now allied to his house, and all unfavourable impressions must give way to the restoration of the happiness of its members. With these ideas, he instantly sent for a surgeon, who, after examining the wound, pronounced it dangerous; and as the army would move forward in a few days, promised his unremitting attendance.—To Alonzo's inquiries after Colonel V——, he replied, that he had the most favourable hopes of his speedy recovery.—For three days and nights of dreadful suspense, Miranda's distracting apprehensions for the life of her husband kept her mind in constant agitation—at length he was declared out of danger.—Alonzo reported the condition of Colonel V—— and Lieutenant Mannard, to the Commander-in-chief, who, in consequence of the representation of the surgeon, ordered the sick and wounded of Colonel V——'s regiment back to Madrid, and gave Alonzo the command of the escort. They arrived in that city by easy marches. On the day of their arrival, he took upon himself to visit Don Fodeya.—A deep melancholy had absorbed the old man's faculties from the day that the British broke up from their quarters; but Dona Fodeya expressed the greatest joy at again beholding Don Alonzo; and when she heard that her daughter was safe, and so near her, her transports broke forth with the liveliest emotions of maternal recollection—"O, bring her to me—let me again fold her in my arms—her poor father will rejoice to behold her once more, if," said she, pausing, "if he should recognize her—for, alas! his intellects have materially suffered since those paroxysms of rage to which you were witness."—Don Alonzo then imparted to her, how and where the fugitives

were discovered, and the calamitous condition in which Colonel V—— and Mr. Mannard had returned.—“O, let me fly to my beloved child,” cried the afflicted mother.—“I will share with her the careful attendance upon the unfortunate invalids—Let me see her instantly—My heart springs to meet her.”—It was then determined, that Don Fodeya should not be informed until the next day of his daughter's return.—“Ah!” cried Dona Fodeya, “how happy will Mr. Mannard be to see his son—but no, he returns wounded, and his recovery precarious—His own sufferings have been severe, from the consequence of my husband's infuriated attack—and I believe that, had it not been for the unremitting attention of a lovely young Englishwoman, who, I understand, is his niece and who has accompanied her brother, the British secretary of legation, his recovery would have been of much slower progress; but her attentions, added to the skill of an intimate friend of her brother, a medical man, have produced the happiest effect, and his health is now nearly established—But come, dear Alonzo! let us not lose the precious moments—I must not delay an interview which will dissipate all the clouds of sorrow that have so long obscured the felicity of those who are endeared to me by the tenderest ties.”—They proceeded immediately to the Colonel's hotel, and the mother was locked in the embrace of her child.—“O, my mother, my loved, my honoured parent, forgive, forgive!”—were the first accents in which the tumultuous feelings of her daughter found utterance.—“But Charles, my poor Charles—Ah! he is dreadfully wounded.—Come with me to his chamber—my heart is torn with fears—And shall I again see my father?—Will he receive me?—Will he pardon his poor daughter?—Indeed, indeed, I have gone through many dreary scenes, many miserable privations, since I left him—We will see my dear husband, and then we will go home—Home! and shall I be permitted to revisit my parental roof?”—“Yes, yes, my sweet child, you shall—calm yourself—all will yet be well—your father has scarcely uttered a word but the name of his Miranda has accompanied it.—Have patience for a little while, and Heaven will yet make us happy in each other.”—Dona Fodeya saw the hurried state of her daughter's mind—and subdued her own agi-

tated feelings that she might tranquilize her's. They entered the chamber of her son-in-law—the Colonel was sitting by his bed-side—he rose to receive Dona Fodeya—but motioned to them that they should be silent.—“Lieutenant Mannard,” he whispered, “is in a quiet sleep—we must not disturb him—much depends upon his being kept quiet—Allow me to attend you, ladies, to the room from which you came.”—“Are you certain he only sleeps?” asked the anxious Miranda.—“He does, Madam; and I augur the best result from this effort of worn-out nature.”—They then retired with him—and Alonzo joining them, they repaired to Don Fodeya's house. As they approached it, Dona Miranda, oppressed by the conflicting sensations of her bosom, was not able to support herself. They entered, and in the vestibule the father met them—He noticed them not, but walked with faltering step towards the door.—“My father! shun me not—O turn, and take a sorrowing child to thy pardoning embrace—I am Miranda—I am thy child—thine afflicted, wretched child—Wretched for ever, if her father scorns her!”—“What voice was that?” exclaimed the dejected old man, in a tone of heedless melancholy.—“Dona Fodeya, I have no daughter now—thou knowest she has left me—Who are these strangers?”—“We are not strangers, my dearest father—You knew us once—O know me, your child Miranda!”—“Who? Art thou she whom I once doated on?—Go, go, do not trifle with a poor old man—I have no child, no Miranda now!”—“Thou hast, indeed thou hast, and I am she!—On my knees I implore thy forgiveness!”—“Lady, kneel not to me—I am but a wretch—and if thou art wretched, I can feel for thee—Why dost thou let thy tears fall on my shrivelled hand?—Dona Fodeya, thou must comfort this lady—she is full of sorrows.—Madam, what a house of woe can afford is all the consolation we can offer thee.”—Colonel V——, shocked at the turn this interview had taken, prevailed upon the mother and her daughter to retire awhile, until he had recalled the senses of Don Fodeya to recollection. This he happily effected, and, by degrees, the father was brought to recognize his daughter—an unreserved reconciliation followed, and comfort revisited his heart.—Of his own accord he proposed that they should all return to his son-in-law's

lodgings—they found him sitting up in his bed, much refreshed by the sleep which he had enjoyed—Don Alonzo had in the mean while paid a visit to Mr. Mannard, and made him acquainted with the return and situation of his son—He came with him to the hotel, accompanied by the medical gentleman to whose skill he had himself been so much indebted—The latter entered the apartment, and instantly recognising Colonel V—— expressed his joyful surprise at seeing him, and his regret at observing his wound—“However,” said he, “I must add you to the list of my patients, but, if I am not much mistaken, I shall have the satisfaction of introducing you to a nurse whose attendance will be still more acceptable and efficacious than mine.”—The Colonel was about to ask an explanation of these mysterious words, when Mr. Mannard prevented him by saying, “That he believed he had the power of explaining his friend’s meaning; and if you, Sir,” addressing the Colonel, “will do me the honour to return to my house, I shall be happy to do so. Meanwhile, as we have medical authority for removing my son, I shall make the requisite preparations for the accommodation of all;—so now we may hope, that the storms which had well nigh overwhelmed our family consolations will be succeeded by a brighter sky of uninterrupted sunshine.”—Dona Miranda and Alonzo remained with young Mannard—the rest accompanied his father.

“Colonel” said the Surgeon, as they entered the house, “you must prepare yourself for a surprise of the most agreeable nature—let me restrain your impatience for one short minute, and your curiosity shall be gratified.”—Saying this, he threw open the folding-doors of the saloon, and presented Colonel V—— with the transporting sight of her to whom his vows of love and constancy had been pledged previous to his leaving England three years ago.—“I need not trouble this company,” observed the Lecturer, “with the transports of two hearts devoted to each other, by the liveliest sentiments of affectionate regard, at meeting after so long an absence. The presence of his Eliza amply compensated for all the pain which he had suffered; and although her joy was checked in its fulness by the alarm she experienced at seeing him wounded, yet to find that he had escaped with life, and that this life was consecrated to all

the faithfulness of an ardent attachment to her happiness, was joy in the extreme, and she could not avoid yielding to the delightful impression—and when she was assured that nothing serious was to be feared from the hurt which he had received, her joy was complete. When the rush of these first emotions had subsided, she told the Colonel, that Mr. Mannard was her uncle on her mother’s side—that her brother having received an appointment under the legation, and a sea voyage having been recommended for the benefit of his wife’s health, she had accompanied her—“and,” said she, “I will tell you truly, dear V——, I did admit the hope into my heart, that being thus brought nearer to your field of action, I should hear of you more certainly and more frequently.”—In a few days all the arrangements were fixed, and the intercourse of the different parties became every day more satisfactory, as the invalids became more convalescent. At length, both Usurpers being driven from the two countries whose thrones they had so unjustly seized upon, and the lawful sovereign of each restored, the armies of Great Britain and Spain enjoyed a temporary relaxation from their toils—when Colonel V—— returned, on leave, with the secretary’s party to England, and Mannard tasted all that happy repose in his Miranda’s society which soon restored him to perfect health. Of the part of Don Fodoya, all discomfiting recollections gradually ceased, and in the new character of a grandfather he seemed to live his days over again.—“And thus ends my tale,” said Mr. L——; “it has no other merit than that it is a plain fact, communicated to me in a letter from Charles Mannard himself, who was educated with me at Winchester—Yesterday, looking over some papers, I found it; and although these runaway matches, which have more of the madness than the morality of love in them, seldom are found to end happily, yet this has done so—but certainly not without sufficient punishment for the rashness of its imprudence, and just enough recompense for the constancy and fortitude with which the parties bore it. Colonel V—— and Lieutenant Mannard were among our Waterloo heroes, and I understand that the latter has been promoted to a company—he and Dona Miranda are now in Paris—with Don Alonzo—who being of the ancient house of Velasquez, has

been placed on the diplomatic list by his sovereign, and was last winter officially employed at the Court of Vienna."

"But, Mr. L——," said Miss Julia, "you did not tell us who the youth was to whom Mr. Mannard gave the route of his son, and for my part I always like every thing to be explained."

"Why truly, madam," replied Mr. L——, "I should have supposed that would have been instantly guessed at—Who should it be but Dona Miranda—who, in order to escape with more secrecy, exchanged the attire of her sex for a military dress, and so found her way without interruption to her husband."

"Well, thank Heaven!" cried Julia, "it all ends happily at last."

The company then proceeded to make their comments upon the different incidents of the story.

(To be continued.)

### IRISH EXTRACTS.

CONTAINING A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN IRELAND; WITH THE ANTIQUITIES, CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNER, OF THAT COUNTRY.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 132.)

FROM DR. DRUMMOND'S CAUSEWAY,  
A POEM, WITH NOTES.

**Y**E cliffs and grotts, where boding tempests wail,  
Ye terraced capes, ye rocks, ye billows, hail;  
Amazing scene, how wild, how wondrous grand.

In circuits vast the pillar'd shores expand!  
Great fane of God? where Nature sits enshrined.

Pouring her inspiration o'er the mind.—  
Mid pointed obelisks and rocky bowers,  
And tessellated mbles, and giant towers,  
She reigns sublime; while round her throne repair

The fleet winged spirits of the sea and air;  
And through yon pillar, organ of the blast,  
When sounding Boreas bends the groaning mast,

Bid the long, deep, majestic anthem rise,  
In mighty concert to the echoing skies,  
And warring floods——

Dark o'er the foam-white waves,  
The giant's pier the war of tempest braves,  
A far-projecting, firm, basaltic way,  
Of clustering columns wedged in dense array,

With skill so like, yet so surpassing art  
With such design; so just in every part,  
That Reason pauses, doubtful if it stand  
The work of mortal or immortal hand.

For many a league along the quarried shore,

Each storm-swept cape the race gigantic tore;

And though untaught by Grecian lore to trace

The Doric grandeur, or Corinthian grace;  
Not void of skill in geometric rules,

With art disdaining all the pride of schools,  
Each mighty artist, from the yielding rock,

Hew'd many a polish'd, dark, prismatic block;

One end was modelled like the rounded bone,

One formed a socket for its convex stone;  
Then side to side and joint to joint they bound,

Columns on columns locked, and mound on mound;

Close as the golden cells which bees compose,

So close they ranged them in compacted rows,

'Till rolling time beheld the fabric rise,  
Span the horizon, and invade the skies,

And, curved concentric to the starry sphere,  
Mount o'er the thunder's path, and storm's career:

To Staffa's rock th' enormous arch they threw,

And Albin trembled as the wonder grew.

——The echoes of thy hundred caves.

Caves every where abound along the coast of Antrim, and in all its various strata. Thus they penetrate the amorphous basalt of the Cave-hill and the Gobbins, the red ochre of Cushendall, the pudding-stone of Cushendun, and the lime stone of Larne, Ballintoy, and Dunluce. Some of these caves, particularly those of Cushendun and Ballintoy, are dry and roomy, affording the fishermen comfortable accommodations for building and keeping their boats. Grace Staple's Cave, between Ballycastle and Kenban, is remarkable for the columnarity of its sides; in which particular it resembles Fingal's Cave, in the island of Staffa. The Cave of Port Coon, at the Giant's Causeway, is celebrated for its fine echo, continually resounding to the dash of the waves. But no cave on the coast of Antrim can vie in grandeur with Dunkerry, between Port Coon and the Bush Foot Strand. It is accessible only from the ocean, between two mural ridges of jet black rock. Its lofty dome and sides are overspread with a covering of green coniferæ: which suggests the idea that it might have been scooped out of solid emerald. A crimson zone of marine plants, five or six feet in breadth above the



surface of the water, surrounds and adorns it. The extent of this cave has never been ascertained, as boats are prevented from penetrating to its extremity by the contraction of its sides into a very narrow compass or cleft, through which the waves are heard rolling to a considerable distance.

Of the Whyn dykes that abound almost every where on the coast, a fine specimen may be seen at the head of the grand Causeway, and another at the Sea Gull Isle. These dykes are walls of whin stone, trap, or prismatic basalt, varying from a few inches to forty or fifty feet in breadth. That at the grand Causeway is fifteen or sixteen feet wide, and composed of horizontal prisms.

As to the Giant's Causeway itself, the first feelings of some on beholding it are those of disappointment, arising, probably, from their having formed extravagant ideas of its magnitude. Those who have been accustomed to rocky and mountainous scenery, will behold such scenes as the county of Antrim affords under very different impressions from those who are familiar only with pasture grounds and gardens. Its character is to be developed not by a rapid glance, but attentive examination.

The Giant's Causeway consists of three moles, composed of basaltic columns, projecting into the sea from the middle of the semicircular bay of Port Noffer. The largest of these moles, known by the name of the Grand Causeway, extends in a sloping direction from the base of the cliff, about three hundred feet, when it emerges into the ocean. Supposing it once to have had a horizontal position, it has received a slight twist, by which the pillars where it dips into the sea have an inclination to the east, while those at the commencement have a small inclination to the west. On the east side stands the Giant's Loom, a colonnade about thirty-six feet high; and in the opposite cliff may be seen a group of columns, known by the name of the Organ, to the pipes of which instrument it has a striking resemblance.

Each of the moles, beheld at a short distance, presents the appearance of a most regular pavement; nor is the admiration excited by this regularity diminished on a closer inspection. It is now seen, that it is not a superficial covering of Mosaic pavement, but a solid structure of pillars united to pil-

lars close as the cells of an honeycomb. The pillars are formed of a remarkably fine grained compact basalt, and are separable into distinct joints or articulations, which may vary in length from six to twelve inches, and in breadth from twelve to twenty. The upper and lower extremity of each joint is concave or convex. The concave is indented with a groove near the circumference, and is furnished with a projection from one of its sides, or angles, by which it is locked so closely to the ball of its respective joint, that a separation is not often effected without a fracture of that projection. The prevailing forms are pentagonal, hexagonal, and heptagonal. Some of them, on first inspection, might be mistaken for squares, by reason of the shortness of one or two of their sides. Between each of the causeways are large rounded masses of irregularly prismatic basalt. To the westward of Port Coon, the rock is composed of distinct globular concretions. These concretions may be about a foot in diameter, though often not more than two or three inches, formed of concentric pellicles like an onion, and dotted with crystals of cubical iron pyrites.

Besides the Giant's loom, may be seen the Giant's well, chair, and theatre —The King and Parliament too, in full divan.

The savage grandeur of Fairhead, or of Port na Spania, so called from the wreck of one of the celebrated Spanish armada, which was here dashed to pieces. It is entirely surrounded by a monstrous precipice, between three and four hundred feet high, and is accessible only by one narrow approach, which is far the most frightful of all the hazardous paths on this whole coast. These, with Pleaskin and Bengore, contemplated from the water, might probably strike some with more wonder and surprise than the view by land. The Giant's Causeway itself is comparatively small, and may seem insignificant to some, compared to these headlands. It derives its chief importance from the surrounding scenery, and from the association of its creative cause. But even the scenery of Port Noffer, especially if it is beheld on a serene day, though not of that imposing kind which immediately overwhelms the senses with astonishment, yet it is sedate and majestic, not ostentatious or obtrusive. It must not be judged of:

hastily, it requires a more minute and a more attentive examination than is generally given it. But many are penetrated with admiration at the first glance; particularly on the view of Pleaskin.

What muse, O Pleaskin, in accordant lays,  
To future times shall consecrate thy praise,  
Thou noblest temple ever Nature's power  
Built for her homage pure?—In fancy's  
hour.

Most beauteous steep, that shades the ocean's  
tide,

The Muse's wonder, and Ierne's pride.

This is the most striking of all the semicircular precipices on this line of coast. In the sixteen different strata of which it is composed, beauty and sublimity are wonderfully blended and harmonized. Over a dark and rugged base, fringed with incessant foam, it lifts its sides, adorned with various tints of green, grey lichens, and vermillion rock, with a rapid acclivity to about half its elevation, and thence becomes perpendicular to the summit. On a stratum of red ochre, at the elevation of two hundred feet, stands a magnificent gallery of basaltic columns, forty-four feet high. A bed of irregular prismatic basalt, fifty-four feet in thickness, succeeds, and forms the basis of a second columnade of longer and more massy columns than the former. Another thin stratum of basalt, crowned with a light covering of green, and canopied by the cerulean æther, forms the summit, at the altitude of nearly four hundred feet from the sea. This theatre of nature, composed of so many various strata, harmoniously arranged, rock upon rock, gallery upon gallery, so magnificent, so solitary, facing the wide Atlantic, as if formed for the temple of "spirits from the vasty deep," impresses the mind with admiration and awe, and shews us how much Nature surpasses Art, in the symmetry of her plans, as much as in the magnitude of her materials. Then may they be ready to exclaim, "Here is the temple and the altar of Nature, devised by her own ingenuity, and executed with a symmetry and grace, a grandeur and a boldness Nature only could accomplish. Those cliffs faced with magnificent columns; those broken precipices of vermillion rock; yon insulated pillars, obelisks, erected before Greece boasted of her architectural skill, or Egypt laid the foundation of her pyra-

mids, proclaim the power and wisdom of the Creator."

This mole too, so firmly bound and cemented, surpasses the harmony of art, and in stability and grandeur sets all efforts of rivalship at defiance. It is a monument saved from the convulsion which sunk a continent, and produced the disruption of the isles. For a period beyond all written records it has borne the fury of the waves and tempests, yet still it is solid and unimpaired as when it was first laid, and seems to claim duration coeval with the structure of the world.

After examining this scene, the mind is naturally prompted to inquire into the cause of so extraordinary a formation. The simple inhabitants of the coast, seeing it composed with such an appearance of art and regularity, and unable to account for it by any of the known operations of Nature, ascribed it to the hands of giants. Fin Mac Cumhal, the great hero of Irish romance, and who, according to some tradition, rose to the enormous height of fifteen cubits, became the imaginary architect.

The columnar appearance of the little island of Staffa, which lies nearly in the same meridian, suggested the idea that it had been formerly connected to the shores of Port Noffer, and that the object of the Irish Titans, in the construction of so stupendous a work, was to facilitate their march to the Hebrides, to chastise the inhabitants of those islands, for their predatory excursions to the shores of Ireland.

(To be continued.)

### THE STAGE COACH.

*Inspicere, tanquam in speculum, in vitus omnium*

*Pæro.*

TERENTIUS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE always considered a stage-coach as presenting a most interesting and amusing display of human nature. To a person fond of observing the passions and the tastes of mankind, nothing, perhaps, can afford higher gratification than the strange variety of character, the ludicrous contrast of individual eccentricity, and the marked effect of education, habits, and pursuits, to be seen where all are strangers and equals; and where every one thinks himself at liberty to act, and to assume

as he pleases. I remember one of the most celebrated papers in the *Spectator* records a journey in a stage-coach, from the seat of Sir Roger de Coverley to town; and may probably have furnished the ground-work of the many pleasant compositions with which we have been since amused. It is true, we must now and then meet with untoward circumstances in this style of travelling; as the being disappointed of places; or thrust in amongst unaccommodating companions; or, when stopping on the road, being summoned back again to the coach before the agreeable process of *refection* is completed: not to mention the pleasant casualties of being overturned, or run away with; from which, by the bye, the best whips and the best horses are not always insured. But as I consider myself somewhat of a philosopher, I willingly encounter all these inconveniences for the sake of enjoying a scene which presents fairly to view the surface of society, and not unfrequently abounds with information, amusement, and adventure. At present, I shall confine myself to a single character this mode of travelling has furnished; of which, should it appear a *rara avis in terris*, I can only observe, that it is taken from the life, and that my effort has only been to soften, and diminish the peculiarities of the original.

Some time ago, I had occasion to visit London from no very remote part of the country, and seated myself as usual in the stage. My only companions at first were an old Clergyman and an Officer in the Navy: however, we soon received an accession of a Lady and Gentleman on their return to town. The morning was fine, the roads excellent, and our progress very agreeable. After discussing the usual topics of wind, weather, and provisions, I had just engaged the Clergyman in a conversation respecting the present state of English literature; when, on approaching a small house at a short distance from the road, we were startled by a Stentorian command to stop. Having never before, in the course of my travels, heard such an outcry, I began to apprehend some imminent danger, and instantly looked out to ascertain the cause, when the first thing that attracted notice was a lady in all the pride of silks and feathers holding a caged songster in

each hand. Her appearance was at once bold and commanding; and had she held the spear and shield of Minerva, would have wanted nothing in appearance to personate that goddess in her most terrible form. A long time was occupied in the disposal of her luggage, in the course of which she frequently found occasion to express her dissatisfaction and impatience. She at length, however, proceeded to enter the coach; when, after complaining of its being full, she insisted upon inside accommodation for her feathered companions. This, however, we strenuously opposed; and finding that object unattainable, she left them at length unprotected upon the roof. No sooner were we again in motion, than she began to complain of confinement; and removing her glove, to display a profusion of emeralds and brilliants, declared she was never used to travel in so mean a style, and that nothing but the most urgent necessity could have compelled her to such a meanness. The Clergyman observed: "Madam, in order to accomplish a desirable purpose, we must sometimes submit to trifling inconveniences; though I hope the company will render your journey less unpleasant than you seem to anticipate."—"As to that," replied the Lady, who for the future I shall term Bouncilla, "I am a *real independent* lady, and have never allowed myself to be in the way of *ill-conveniences* before. In short, Sir, being a lady of fortune, I have spent my time in making myself comfortable, and benefiting my inferiors; and was I worth twenty thousand a year, I should be *liable* to do a great deal of good with it."—"Madam," said our Naval Companion, "I wish your example was followed by those of our great people, who possess extensive means."—"As to them," said Bouncilla, "I consider them no better than beggars, for they live upon the nation, and are not independent. In short, I look upon *myself* as much above them, being of independent fortune."—The other lady, who, it seemed, had watched an opportunity to say something satirical, observed, "She thought it a great pity that people of independent fortunes should not receive an education equal to their circumstances."—Bouncilla immediately exclaimed, "As to that, I don't admire your modern education. Young ladies whose parents can hardly afford it, go to

boarding-schools, and learn to draw, and dance, and play music; and when they come home, they know nothing in a *domestical* way. I would have young ladies learn nothing but plain reading, writing, and spelling; and then come home to learn the *domesticals*, which would make them useful in society."

When this phenomenon first entered, from the imposing singularity of her appearance, she attracted universal notice; but when we had been favoured with these specimens of her manners and acquirements, and had been nearly stunned by the loudness of her tones, a general attempt was made to dismiss her to her merited insignificance. The Clergyman pulled out a *Polybius*, and appeared absorbed in study; the Gentleman began to converse in a low tone with his *chara sposa*; and I talked politics with the sailor. But all this was ineffectual to restrain the incessant garrulity of Bouncilla, who, on hearing the name of Buonaparte, cried out, "As to him, I regard him as an infamous *curratter*, and was he to come here, and I had a pistol, there should not be wanting somebody to shoot him."—In this way we proceeded the remaining part of the journey, and to my great satisfaction found ourselves at length on the pavement of London. On arriving at the inn, Bouncilla desired a coach should be instantly obtained; and having seen her *impedimenta* stowed into it, she drove off. I do not in general take much pains to ascertain who my companions are on occasions like this, unless they discover some very odd and uncommon peculiarities. But the overweening self-complacency of this heroine was so distinguished, and the coarseness of her manners formed such a contrast with the splendor of her appearance, that I could not resist an impulse to follow the vehicle for the sake of farther discoveries. As the vehicle drove slowly, there was no difficulty in keeping the same pace, and I had the satisfaction of seeing her landed at a shop in a principal street at the west end of the town. It appeared, from inquiry, that this bouncing, *domestical*, independent virago, formerly practised as a *female barrister*; that is, she once figured in a conspicuous station at the *bar* of a public-house, where her astounding elocution was advantageously displayed. By the death of a

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distant relative, she was unexpectedly put in possession of a considerable property, which attracted the affections of a worthy tradesman, whose wife she shortly became. Elevated to a sphere far above her education and habits, and conscious of the superiority which money bestows, she conceived, that to assume and profess grandeur was, in fact, the only way to possess it, and, like the artist who wrote under his production, "*This is a Lien*," invariably thought it necessary to inform strangers of her being "*a real independent lady*." To maintain this character, she relies principally upon exterior embellishments, boasts that she is surpassed in personal splendor by no lady in London, and frequently spends whole days, decked in all the colours of the rainbow, admiring her adorned form at mirrors,

— "in which he of Gath, Goliath, might have seen his ample stature Whole, without stooping, giant crest and all."

She has, however, found, that grandeur of appearance will not always command respect;—that without the advantages of mental culture she must remain insulated in whatever company she enters, and want something to make her agreeable in society, for which neither her professions of independence, nor the attractions of lace, feathers, and camel-hair shawls, can compensate. These circumstances have rendered her averse to the circle in which she was obliged to move; she has, therefore, compelled her good man to give up business; and though she once boasted her *English* independence, and dislike of every thing exotic, has lately departed with him for the continent, to obtain by her appearance that respect amongst foreigners, from which her overhearing vulgarity has justly precluded her at home.

VIATOR.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

Aug. 15, 1817.

IF you have room in your next Magazine, I should feel greatly obliged by your insertion of the following

QUESTION.

If the sum of the three lineal dimensions of a parallelopiped be equal to 23 feet, the sum of its six surfaces equal to 320, and its solid content equal to 336 feet: What are its length, breadth, and thickness?

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant, T. S.

F 4

## FRAGMENTA.

BEING THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS, WITH ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

## No. XXI.

## SUSPICION.

**T**HE Cardinal de Richelieu was prone to suspicion. Every night he narrowly searched each corner of his room. It chanced, one evening, that Desnoyere, his valet, who slept in his master's chamber, had deposited two bottles of wine under his bed for his own use. These the active jealousy of the minister discovered; nor could he be convinced that the contents were not poisonous and intended for his destruction, until he saw them both drank off by the suspected domestic.

Cardinal de Perron professes himself suspicious, lest the Arians, in the northern part of Europe, should, one time or other, embrace the principles of Mahometanism, to which he thinks, by their attachment to the idea of divine unity, they cannot be totally averse.

A whimsical adventure which happened to an intimate friend may not appear unworthy of a place under the head of Suspicion. It chanced, several years ago, at a time when every corner of every street abounded with cautions against ring and money droppers, that, on a sultry day, he had occasion to go as far as Ratcliffe-highway, no inconsiderable distance from the western extremity of the town. He had reached the top of Holborn-hill, and began to wish himself at the end of his journey, when his attention was caught by a jolly stout figure walking down the hill just before him, whose ruddy complexion, jockey whip, and dirty boots, proclaimed him an original country-squire, come to town on business, and probably pacing towards the Bank for a dividend. He had not long contemplated the rusticity of this figure, before he observed him, on jerking out his pocket-handkerchief, to scatter six or seven shillings out of his pocket. Some of these melodiously trilled on their edges down the pavement, some were stopped by posts and stepping-stones, while others took the contrary, and expatiated towards the kennel, which in these days occupied the middle of the street. My friend, whose

agility was superior to every thing but his benevolence, pursued each fugitive shilling one by one, recovered them all (a work of no small labour and of some duration), and ran down the hill after their owner, who had by this time gained, what the seamen term, a great offing. Out of breath, and perspiring at every pore, he stopped the Squire, and, offering the shillings, began to tell his tale; but was unexpectedly interrupted by the person whom he addressed, who, freeing himself from his benefactor's grasp, exclaimed, with a menacing tone and gesture, "What, Sir! you think you have got a prize in me, Sir! because you see me just out of the country: but, Sir! I know the tricks of London, Sir! and if you don't take your shillings and yourself away, Sir! very speedily, I shall call a constable, and raise the mob upon you, Sir!"—

By no means in the world, Sir," replied my friend; "and rather than drive you to such extremities, your shillings shall be employed in easing my legs."—After this explanation, he called a coach, and with the fruits of the stranger's absurd over caution, spared himself a tiresome and sultry walk.

Much has been written to explain and to teach the art of story-telling; but no science is more difficult to attain, nor can it be taught by any settled rules. If the teller can but contrive to keep the attention of his audience awake to the end of his tale, he has certainly gained a great point, let the method he has taken be what it will; and if he can add to their attention some emotions of pleasure, or of surprise, he may justly be deemed a good story-teller. Seneca, who certainly may be cited as eminent in this art, will afford a beautiful example of this species of triumph over the expectations of his hearers. He tells us of the son of an eminent and opulent Roman knight, to whom the wretched Emperor Caligula took such an aversion, merely from envy to the superior graces of his person and dress, that he ordered him to be led to execution. Not contented with this, he had the wanton cruelty to insist on the father's presence at an entertainment while he knew his son was suffering death. He did more; he drank to him in full bowls, baying first placed a spy, who might watch and report

every change of his countenance. The wretched parent commanded his features, and formed them to express content, and even hilarity; nay, he entered into the spirit of the feast, wore the convivial chaplet, and, though old and infirm, he vied with the most robust of the guests in every joyous excess. "You ask me," here observes Seneca, "how and wherefore he acted this strange part. I answer, *Habebat alterum*—He had another son." Here, by a single and very short sentence, the passions of the hearers, which must have been highly excited against the parent for his mean and odious dissimulation, are now as strongly roused in his favour, whose care for the safety of the surviving son (the life of whom would have been forfeited by the least cloud on the father's countenance) had forced him to stifle every feeling of nature, and to wear the mask of joy, while his heart was agonized with every throeb of parental wretchedness.

A single ill-chosen word is sometimes fatal to the effect of a really pathetic tale. Dr. Cook, in his "Travels through Russia" (a valuable and entertaining work), affords more than one instance of this error; which, however, in one who had resided a long term of years out of his native country, is very pardonable. He describes the cruelties exercised by the Russian troops at the storming of Orskakow in 1737, and interests his reader strenuously in favour of a gallant Scots lieutenant, a Mr. Innes, who flew from place to place to check the barbarity of the private soldiers, and at the extreme hazard of his life put to death a grenadier, who "in a *ridiculous* manner was *basely* diverting himself with the agonies of a poor little innocent, whom he had just pierced with his *bayonet*."

Sometimes the distress of the tale will unfortunately chance to be of a species so awkward and ridiculous, that where the audience ought, by the laws of narration, to be most bitterly affected, the smile will unkindly supersede the tear. A refugee officer, who lived to a great age at Bristol, under the title of Capitaine Calamité, took great delight in recounting to his younger neighbours the misfortunes of his early years. His favorite tale was that of his captivity at Algiers. His stature, it must be observed, was most singularly diminutive, and his strength of body small

in proportion. To such a one, "*Gracili tam, atque pusillo*."—No severe tasks of labour could be assigned even by the most barbarous task-master. What were then the cruelties he had to relate? "I was treated," he used to say to his friends, "like a brute animal. They could not make me tug at the oar, they could not make me drag heavy stones, they made me then—they made me sit day after day, and night after night, in one cruel constrained posture—to hatch young turkeys!"

Solomon's apophthegm, "That there is nothing new under the sun," may be applied with singular propriety to tales. They descend from one another with gradual regularity; and the same adventures, with a little change as to manners, become the amusement of successive ages. A late French collector of ancient stories has taken the pains to trace many of them down to the present time, through half a score different titles, and twice as many books. The following apologue, which composes a chapter of the Edda, a mythological work of great antiquity, has given many a hint to the composers of fairy tales, &c. &c.

Thor and Loke (the Alcides and the Mercury of the Celts) set out with a comrade, named Thialse, in search of adventures. They found in a desert a rock hollowed into vast caverns, as they supposed, which, however, they afterwards were convinced was only the glove which a giant had dropped: after several such strange events, they entered a city whose gates and edifices proved that it was inhabited by a race immensely gigantic. The king of the place proposed, according to the custom of those days, that each of the three strangers should give a specimen of his skill in some art or exercise. Loke chose to exert his powers in eating; but he was foiled by an adversary who not only consumed the meat which was provided for the contest, but also every bone. Thor, who affirmed his abilities as a drinker to be invincible, found himself unable to empty a horn of liquor which was provided for him; and Thialse, an attendant on Thor, though celebrated for swiftness, was easily vanquished by a puny antagonist. Thor met with two more uncommon humiliations; he was unable to lift from the floor the king's fa-

yourite cat, and was brought in a wrestling match with a toothless old woman to bend one knee to the ground. These repeated fights to divinities of such vast power must have been utterly unaccountable without the help of magic; and magic among the Celts was allowed to rival the power of the deities. In consequence, the king of the giants, after having amused himself by ridiculing the travellers unmercifully, treated them with a hospitable meal; and having, under pretence of doing them honour, accompanied them out of his city gates;—"Now," said he, "it is time to clear up all these mysteries. As to you, Loke, you are not to wonder that you were out-eaten by your antagonist. It was *Fire* which rivalled you in gluttony, therefore the *bones* were as easy for him to destroy as the *flesh*. You, Thialse, could not be supposed capable of out-stripping *Thought*, for it was *Thought* you had to contend with. You, Thor, were ignorant that the horn at which you pulled so lustily was supplied by the *SEA*, which actually was much diminished by your astonishing draught. In your second contest, what your fascinating eyes took for my cat was the *world*, which by your vast strength you actually succeeded in moving. As to the apparently decrepid old woman, with whom you wrestled with some disadvantage, it was no other than *Death*, who never before met with a being which could resist her powers." After this denouncement, the sorcerer prudently thought proper to vanish, together with his suite, his city, subjects, and all, being justly apprehensive that Thor, who was not fond of being played upon, and who was celebrated for his aversion to the giant-tribe, might, by the help of his club, render the catastrophe too serious.

It has been said, "*De gustibus nil disputandum.*" We must not, according to that rule, censure the very extraordinary petition of Achmet Bassa, who, as Busbequius informs us, when condemned, in 1555, to be strangled, by order of the sultan, made it his particular request to the executioner that he would deprive him of life by degrees, and that after he had tightened the bow-string he would loosen it again, that so he might know minutely how the pangs of death made their approach.

The taste of Charlotte Elizabeth of Orleans was singular in point of diet. We will take her own words (plain as her favourite aliments), contained in her letters to our late Queen Caroline.

"Je dejeuner rarement, mais si je le fais c'est avec une beurrée; toutes ces drogues étrangères. Je ne puis ni les souffrir ni les supporter. Mon gout et mon temperament s'en accommodent aussi peu l'un que l'autre. Je ne prends jamais ni chocolat, ni café, ni thé. Pour la table, je suis toujours bonne Allemande, et de la vieille Roche, j'aime ce que est simple and sain."\* 16th June, 1716.

"Je ne mange jamais de soupe, à moins que ce ne soit de la soupe au lait, à la biere, ou au vin. Je ne puis supporter le bouillon. Il me donne des coliques, et me fait vomir. Le jambon, et les saucisses, me recommandent l'estomac."† Oct 8, 1717.

How exactly did this blunt princess, probably without knowing it, agree with Horace's Epicurean lecturer, Catus, who recommends to hard drinkers nearly the same refreshments as the good lady approved of, after her flip and her negus.

— "*Pernit magis, et magis hillis  
Flagitat in morsus, refici: quin omnia  
malit  
Quæcunque immundis, fervent allata popi-  
nis.*"

which may be thus modernized :

No slops for her !—They'll but abash her,  
The lady likes a bacon rasher,  
And pines to have, within her call,  
A tasteful morsel from Whitehall,  
Where steams of sausage, savory cheer,  
Regale each passing grenadier.

The Sieur de Brantome has supplied us with so many anecdotes, that it would be unjust to pass by one, which does

\* "I seldom breakfast at all. When I do, I eat a toast and butter. I cannot endure all their drugs and slops. I neither like them, nor do they agree with me. Neither chocolate, coffee, nor tea, do I meddle with. As to meals, I am a German of the old stamp, and like only what is plain and wholesome."

† "For my part, I never eat their soups, unless they are made of milk of beer, or of wine. I hate their 'bouillons;' they give me the colic, and make me sick. Good Westphalia hams and sausages are the best remedies that I can find for the disorders of my stomach."

the highest credit to his taste. He laments, with all the warmth of a feeling antiquarian, the demolition of the celebrated and beautiful castle of Lusignan, which the most cruel, the most detestably brutal of men, the Duc de Montpensier,\* caused to be levelled with the ground, out of a mean sentiment of revenge, for its long and gallant resistance against his army, during the civil wars of France. He calls it the glory of the kingdom, the nursing-place of princes and heroes, and brings in the queen-mother lamenting over its ruins. To crown all, Brantome introduces machinery. He relates the tales universally credited in France, of the supernatural protection which the foundress, Melusina, afforded it for many years, and dwells with pleasure on the terrors of the neighbours, at hearing the shrieks and wailings which attended its ruin. It seems, that the awful ideas which the country people had formed of the castle, and which had been strengthened by the traditions of the ages, had dazzled their eyes, and had produced the wild visions. Sometimes Melusina was seen in the bloom of female beauty, but deformed by a dragon's tail,

" *Ut turpiter atrum  
Desinat in piscem, mulier formosa superne.*"

HORAT.

hovering over the castle. On particular days, she bathed in a rill which washed its walls, but never did she omit to scream fearfully when any disaster was like to happen to any of her descendants. At the time of her castle's destruction, her cries were siller and louder than ever; but they were vain, when opposed to the self-interested views of M. de Chameroult, to whom the ruin of the fortress was intrusted, and who was determined with the stones to build a house for himself at a small distance from Lusignan.

Considering our present taste in gardening, there is something very extraordinary in a passage in the Spectator, No. 414. "On this account, our English gardens are not so entertaining to the fancy as those of France and Italy, where we see a large extent of ground covered with an agreeable mixture of garden and forest, which represents every where an artificial rudeness, much more charming than that neatness and elegance which we meet with in those

of our own country." It proceeds to ask, "Why may not a whole estate be thrown into a kind of garden, by frequent plantations, that may turn as much to the profit as the pleasure of the owner?" Perhaps Shenstone took the hint from Addison, and, in consequence of this question, made of his own estate a model for that elegant style of laying-out grounds which has rendered England's parks and gardens the admiration of all foreigners.

#### TRANSLATIONS.

A translator should be cautious how he sets out on his work, lest an error in his title-page should prejudice the literary reader, though perhaps unjustly, against his whole work.

A Mr. Thomas Cockman, who translated a favourite work of Cicero, would surely have done better, had he rendered the word "*Officia*" *Duties*, rather than "*Offices*," as he has done. He proceeds to illustrate one of Tully's maxims by the familiar and modern idea of "clapping a pistol, or the like, to such a man's breast." Yet, in spite of this anachronic vulgarism, and a general meanness of style, the work has seen several editions.

Every translator of Marmontel's "*Contes Moraux*," has called them "*Moral Tales*," which surely was never the author's meaning. "*Moraux*" is there derived from "*mœurs*," and signifies "fashionable," rather than "mo-

A late writer has rendered "*Les Veillées du Château*," "*Tales of the Castle*." Should he not rather have said, "*Rural Evenings' Amusements*."

Scarron's "*Roman Comique*" has been as ill rendered into English, as far as at least as the title. Instead of "*Comic*," it should have been translated "*Dramatic Romance*," which is the idea that the author meant to convey.

Creech, in his version of Theocritus, brings the names of "Tom, Will, Dick," and of one "Wolf," into the same Idyll with Thynicus, Cunisca, &c. &c.

When the above gross mistakes are considered, it cannot surely be thought too severe to say, that, instead of translators, we in these cases, at least, ought to use the word "*Traducer*," from "*Traducteur*." And most assuredly we ought to resume the old expressive

\* Brantome, vol. viii, p. 314.



style of "Done" into English," and said doings too!

Great Britain, however, by no means monopolizes bad translators. We read of a French student, who translating from the New Testament, "Erat homo qui habebat manum aridam," rendered it, "Il y eut un homme qui avoit une mechante haridelle."—"That 'mechante haridelle,'" said his tutor, "must serve to carry you out of the regions of Latin science;" and gave up his charge.\*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

Salisbury, 5th Sept.

**P**REVIOUS to the late issue of the new Silver Coinage, the newspapers exhibited almost daily specimens of very profound criticism on the abbreviated inscriptions, and whether the word *Brill*: should have only one T, or a brace of them: next followed some very shrewd guesses, as to the probable length of time the inscription would remain legible, protected as it was by a newly-fashioned raised edge; then came forth some gratuitous praises on the neatness of the *engraving*, and the inimitable elegance of the milling; concluding with a due share of eulogium on the merits of Mr. Wellesley Pole, for his great diligence in having the coin *all-perfect*, by placing his own initials (*W. W. P.*) on the frieze of the escutcheon. With all this vast care and circumspection, it is not a little extraordinary, that two very palpable heraldic blunders occur in the blazon of the arms, on the half-crowns and shillings of 1816 and 1817, and also on the new half-crowns of the latter date (coined since the first issue), as likewise on all the sixpences. I allude to the arms of Scotland in the second quarter, and to those of Lunenburg

in the escutcheon of pretence. The proper arms of Scotland are, *Or*, a Lion rampant within a double tressure, flory and counterflory, *Gules*: that is, the inner tressure is adorned with *Fleur de Lis* on the inside, and the outer one, on the outside; instead of which, the arms of Scotland, as they now appear on the silver coin, are thus emblazoned: *Or*, a Lion rampant *Gules*, within a double tressure, the inner one *flory*, the outer one *plain*. Posterity will, perhaps, wonder when this *abatement* took place, and will probably conclude, some of the records of the Herald's College are lost; the coin of the present day supplying the only existing evidence of this alteration in the Royal Arms of Scotland. This bearing of the tressure was granted to the Scots Kings by Charlemagne, when he entered into a league with King Achaius, *anno* 809. When first granted, this tressure was borne only single; but in 1371, Robert Stuart doubled it, by renewing the same alliance with Charles the Vth of France.

The other error to which I have alluded, is manifest in the Arms of Lunenburg; which should be *Or*, Semé of hearts *proper*, a Lion rampant *azure*. In cutting the die, the field of this impalement should be dotted :: in addition to the semé of hearts, which would at once point out the bearing to be *Or*, or *gold*; whereas by leaving it plain (as it now appears on all the coins in question) a very different tincture in heraldry occurs, known by the name of *Argent*.

Trust, Sir, that the persons of the Royal Mint, whose province it may be to direct the cutting of the dies, have paid more than *ordinary* attention to those intended for the Gold Coinage. I have seen two or three of the Sovereigns, they have only the collar of the Garter and badge on the reverse: the Half Sovereigns (which we are informed, have the arms "beautifully emblazoned") I hope to find emblazoned *correctly* as well as "beautifully," for Dr. Johnson very accurately observes, that "all ornaments owe their beauty to their propriety."

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

SAMUEL HERBERT HAWES.

\* He who, in the year 1691, did (or rather undid) Busbequius into English, has several peculiar merits of his own. He has enriched the language with many new words and expressions. "His misfortunes had reduced him to the top of all miseries," among his tropes, is one of the most *outré*.

† "*Manum aridam*" means "a withered hand," but may be translated "a worn-out hackney," to which construction the young gentleman chose to adhere.

## THE HIVE.

## No. XXXIII.

## THE PLEASURIST.

**M**INDS that derive all their pleasures from the levity and mirth of promiscuous company, are seldom able to contribute, in any high degree, to their own amusement. Characters like these search every place for entertainment, except their own bosoms, and the bosoms of their surrounding families. The wearied pleurist, sinking under the weight upon his spirits, flies to scenes of public gaiety, or private splendor, in fond, but vain expectation, that they will dispel his discontent, and recreate his mind; but he finds, alas! that the fancied asylum affords him no rest. The ever-craving appetite for pastime always grows by what it feeds on. While he eagerly embraces every object that promises to supply the direful vacancy of his mind, he exhausts its remaining strength, enlarges the wound he is so anxiously endeavouring to heal; and by too eagerly grasping at the phantom Pleasure, loses, perhaps for ever, the substantial power of being happy.

T. H.

## RESENTMENT.

Certainly it is the same composition of mind, the same resolution and courage, which makes the greatest friendships and the greatest enmities; and he who is too lightly reconciled, after high provocations, may recommend himself to the world as a Christian, but I should hardly trust him for a friend. The Italians have a proverb for this purpose, "To forgive the first time, shews me a good Catholic; the second time, a fool."

T. H.

## MIND AND BODY.

'As I am a man, I must be changeable: and sometimes the gravest are so, even upon ridiculous accidents, owing to the temperament of our bodies, which makes me suspect they are nearer allied than either our philosophers or school divines will allow them to be. "I have observed," says Montaigne, "that when the body is out of order, its companion is seldom at ease." And ill dreams or a cloudy day has power to change this wretched creature, who is so proud of a reasonable soul, and make him think what he thought not yesterday. T. H.

## SELF-CONFIDENCE.

How difficult to follow is the line of truth with the greatest perspicuity of wisdom and virtue! what then the blindness of prejudice and self-interest? The man you blindfold, and bid walk straight an hundred yards, will probably be much surprised to find himself so strangely wide of his intended mark, as he certainly will be when the bandage is taken off his eyes; and should not we, think you, be surprised to find how wide we are from that line of truth, if our bandage was taken off? But how dissimilar are the two cases! In the first, the bandage is put on by another, and the man expects to be a *little* wide of the straight path; but in the last, we put it on ourselves, and expect to walk *perfectly* true. Now, strange imagination! we begin putting on this bandage, and then believe we have it not on: we choose to go in the dark, and like Lord Peter his loaf was a shoulder of mutton; we swear we have nothing at all on our eyes, that we see perfectly well, and heartily execrate those who contradict us.

T. H.

## PROSPERITY AND ADVERSITY.

Characters enervated by Prosperity feel the smallest inconvenience as a serious calamity; and unable to bear the touch of rude and violent hands, require to be treated, like young and tender flowers, with delicacy and attention: while those who have been educated in the rough school of Adversity, walk over the thorns of life with a firm and intrepid step, and kick them from the path with indifference and contempt. Superior to the false opinions and prejudices of the world, they bear with patient fortitude the blow of misfortune, disregard all trifling injuries, and look down with proud contempt on the malice of their enemies, and the infidelity of their friends. T. H.

## ANECDOTE RELATING TO THE ORIGINAL MACHEATH.

Tom Walker, the original and jovial Macheath, once gave out a play, in which he exhibited his happy talent for blundering. It was upon a Saturday night, the play Henry the Eighth, for the benefit of Mrs. Bicknell. After having made his bow, he began, "Ladies and Gentlemen, to-morrow——"

Here a gentleman from the pit interrupted him, by saying, "To-morrow is Sunday, Sir." This address threw poor Walker into confusion: however, calling forth his scattered spirits, and making a second bow, he very sententiously delivered himself in the following manner: "On Monday night next will be performed the historical play of King Henry the Eighth, containing the divorce of Anna Bulleyn, the marriage of Queen Catherine, and the death of Mrs. Bicknell, for the benefit of Cardinal Wolsey." T. H.

#### MISCELLANEOUS THOUGHTS.

To effect virtue for the sake of praise, never can be right; to deserve praise by practising virtue, must always be desirable: to regard the first chiefly as an auxiliary to the latter, is wise; and to employ it only as an engine of usefulness, is generous, noble, and glorious.

A life passed amidst the tumultuous dissipations of the world, even when unsullied by the commission of any positive crime, concludes, alas! very differently from that which has been spent in bowers of retirement, adorned by innocence, and rewarded by virtue.

The oak, which is generally considered as the king of trees, is that which arrives latest at perfection; and perhaps, in some sense, the same observation may be true with respect to mankind.

Pleasure is a game for which it will be in vain to try:—it must start before you, for you will never find it. T. H.

#### WHITSUNDAY.

The following is a curious extract from a sermon preached in 1612, by the Reverend John Squier, vicar, at Shoreditch.

"Our countrey and custome call this feast (Whitsunday) by another name than Pentecost; viz. Whitsunday, that is White-Sunday; the attribute *white* being annexed to the Sunday for four causes: from the time of the yeare; from the custome of the times; from the mercy of God to man; and from the mercy of man to man. 1. The time is *tempus albi solis*, a season of singular sunshine, the sun having now the clearest or whitest lustre: the time is therefore termed White-Sunday. 2. The custom of the primitive time

was, that this was *Dominica in albis*; they used *albis vestibus post baptismum*: those who were baptized were accustomed to wear white garments about this time: the time therefore was called White-Sunday. 3. Through the mercy of God, the Holy Ghost came downe on man this day (a white, that is, a happy day for all Christians,) rightly called White-Sunday. 4. Then also was it the guise of the church (in thanksgiving for this great gift from God) to give a small gift to man, white loaves, by way of almes to the poore; and hence also it is termed White-Sunday." S.

#### SHOREDITCH

does not derive its name from the famed Jane Shore having supposed to have died there; but most likely it was received from Sewer-ditch, that is *Gloacina fossa*: whence also, it is probable, the family of Sir John de Sordig, lord of the manor there, derived their name.—*Ellis's Hist. and Antiq. of the Parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch.* S.

#### CONSCIENCE.

A good conscience is necessary to the true enjoyment of life; for though no man can have a conscience perfectly void of offence, whoever has violated it reluctantly, and repented as often as he has transgressed, may be said to have a good conscience: it is a treasure more to be desired than the treasures which are continually brought from the East, by men whom Providence suffers to become enormously rich, to shew that enormous riches are no decisive marks of its peculiar favour.—How sweet are the slumbers of him who can lie down on his pillow, and review the transactions of every day without condemning himself! A good conscience is the finest opiate: the whole *Materia Medica* cannot supply one half-so efficacious and pleasant; and all the nabobs together, if they were to unite their fortunes in contribution, could not purchase a similar one. S.

#### HAPPINESS.

If happiness be not seated in the mind, the gratification even of our wishes will not insure its possession. S.

## LETTERS

FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON  
IN AN OFFICE UNDER GOVERNMENT.

## LETTER VI.

MY DEAR G—,

I BEGIN to think that I have undertaken a task of no easy accomplishment, in attempting to reason down in your mind the attachment which you indulge for theatrical amusements—I will, however, suppose, that as far as I have gone in exposing that abuse of them into which many of your contemporaries have so rashly plunged, to the disgrace of their heads and the degradation of their hearts, I have succeeded in convincing you of its vulgarity and folly:—But it is to be remembered by you, that I placed the reasonableness of your amusive relaxations upon the wise appropriation of your time.—We will set out then, G—, in my present letter, with something like a compting-house estimate of profit and loss, and will strike the balance between the profit gained by giving up five hours out of the twenty-four to a theatrical representation, and the loss incurred by withdrawing so large a proportion of the natural day from the cultivation of your mind by the acquirement of useful knowledge. You will observe, I have applied the epithet *useful*, in this instance, to knowledge, in contradistinction to that which you may expect to reap at a theatre. Here, perhaps, you will interrupt me, by reminding me, that my topic was amusement; and you will tell me, that you do not look for useful knowledge in your amusive pursuits.

I must conclude, then, that there is no improvement in such pursuits; and if so, I must insist upon it that they had better be let alone.—However, I will allow, for argument's sake, that he who frequents the theatres may take upon himself to quote in his own favour that half of the line—*Miscuit utile dulci*—yet I think, he cannot fairly do this unless the former half be the fact, "*Omne tibi punctum.*"—You see I am willing to indulge your taste by quoting the motto upon many a playhouse proscenium. But for the life of me, G—, I cannot see where the *utile* is to be found in throwing away five hours together upon an insipid spectacle, or still more insipid comedy or modern tragedy, spun out to five formidable acts of love, madness, murder,

*Europ. Mag. Vol LXXII. Sept. 1817.*

and suicide, fraught with all their most guilty combinations of crime and evasion, from among which not a single passage can be extracted that is worth the slightest exertion of the memory, or that, when recollected, improves either the understanding or the heart.—It is certainly, my dear G—, a most important point gained, when our pleasures are of such a description as to blend themselves with our intellectual progress. Something like this has been urged by those who are attached to theatrical entertainment—but it is probable that the plea is made more from an anxiety to find an excuse for a favourite amusement immoderately indulged in, than with the consciousness of the gain being greater than the loss—for they who frequent the theatre, must feel that much time is wasted which might be more eligibly employed, and I should suspect them of doing it more to gratify a vacant mind than to turn a vacant hour to the best account; indeed, I have seldom met any of these theatrical amateurs, who are not young men of vacant minds, pleased with trifles, and unequal to greater attainments; and those who are so easily pleased, or rather so indolent in their choice of amusement, are usually found to be superficial in their studies, and desultory in the graver pursuits of life—not unfrequently slipshod in conversation, weak in judgment, and impatient of every serious call upon their attention.

Certain it is, that a mind, however capable of improvement in itself, must degenerate into insipidity, when it is thus constantly occupied in the contemplation of objects unworthy of its powers—these powers also will be proportionately weakened by such an application of them, and when it becomes necessary to conform them to the higher obligations of life, they will shrink from the encounter.—Here I would remind you of the sentiment of one of your school authors, who was as well acquainted with the human mind as he was remarkable for the skill and energy with which he applied its intellectual efficiency.—“In my opinion,” says he, “it is altogether impossible that those who are occupied in matters of trifling import and unworthy of their attention, should ever possess an elevated and vigorous turn of mind—for it must necessarily follow, that of whatever nature be the pursuits of men, such



more flagrant trespasses against social virtue, and when have we seen more folly in fashion, and more crime in conduct?

But you will ask, how happens it that the stage is only to be accused of this fruitless effort; why has not the pulpit succeeded better? for you will naturally contend, that if this be a just description, the latter more sanctified source of instruction might as well be inveighed against as the stage, if merely the effect is to be the criterion of its usefulness? The answer I must draw from your own premises. The theatre is a source of amusement—the pulpit one of graver consideration, and those who prefer the former to the latter, are most likely to furnish us with the examples of vitiated mind and heart to which I have alluded; and with such persons the lessons of the pulpit cannot be expected to prevail. I am, however, much disposed to think, that except furnishing the memory with a few passages for quotation, and some light topics for common-place talk, that the drama of the present day produces more harm than good. This you will say is a sweeping clause of condemnation which you cannot assent to, and in the phraseology of the day you may term it illiberal; but the proof of the liberality or illiberality of any sentiment is the truth of it. Now then let us bring some of the most popular plays to this test. What think you of the modern tragedies? I know not one that can with justice be applauded, as conveying that *useful* instruction for which you contend. The major part of them are extravagant in subject, improbable in incident, and distorted in style. We will select one from the rest; Bertram, for instance; this ought to serve your purpose as to public impression, for it had as continued a run as any tragedy that has been written for these fifty years. It will also serve mine, as an example of the public taste; and I really cannot qualify my rejection of it with one single allowance of its usefulness. Its characters are either weak or wicked. Its plot outrages all dramatic justice; and its style is inflated beyond even the ludicrous bombast. You will, perhaps, quote me half a hundred beautiful lines—I thank you—but tell me, are they useful? They are pretty, doubtless, and poetically descriptive, but nothing more. And then the infamous suppo-

sition on which the catastrophe of the heroine's madness and the hero's villainy turns, is too gross for the imagination to dwell upon. Much of the success of this favourite play depends upon Mr. Kean's acting, and all his powers were "written up to," as the saying is. The Apostate, you will say, had nothing of this meretricious character about it; may be so: but the speeches of the principal character seem to have been framed with the direct design of calumniating Christianity; or, at least, of casting the Christian profession into the shade of opprobrious misrepresentation; and this, I think, cannot be called a useful lesson in a Christian country. One or two of Massinger's plays have been revived, but not for the purpose of their utility, except to the funds of the theatre. The principal character in the Duke of Milan is a compound of every unamiable passion of the heart, sufficiently disguised by a pretended sensitiveness of honour and feeling to pervert that juster sense of both which a young mind ought to cherish, without any reservation whatever. It would be too much to take every modern effort of this kind for our discussion; but I am convinced, that out of the whole we should not be able to select more than one or two which deserve our unmixed commendation, as having a direct tendency to justify your idea of the useful. There are two tragedies which, as they are grounded upon domestic scenes, may, perhaps, put in this claim to our adoption. I mean the Gamester and George Barnwell—at least they have generally been extolled as such. Of the former of these, notwithstanding, a very sagacious critic of these productions has given quite a different opinion. Mrs. Inchbald does not hesitate to declare, that no confirmed gamester is likely to be converted by it, and that the passion for play has not at all been diminished by its impression. I believe this to be the case, because gaming is more than a contingent foible; it is a criminal passion, which roots itself in the mind, and absorbs all the consciousness of the heart. The same may be said of George Barnwell, only with a different application; the desire of illicit gratification grows by indulgence, and subverts every honest principle of self denial. And whether this play was or not founded in fact, we have not seen the influence more rarely exemplified; which speaks little for the useful-

ness of this play. True, indeed, the murderous means used by Barnwell may not have been applied to the same purpose, and under the same circumstances, yet we are not to conclude that any wicked and dissipated young man, placed in an office of trust, who has formed similar vicious associations to that of Barnwell, has been deterred from such a perpetration, merely because he was conscious of his iniquity, but because it has not been necessary to his enjoyments. Besides, the character of Milwood is so disgusting in representation, that it totally frustrates the purpose of the author; and every young who hears or speaks, wonders more at the folly of her victim, than shrinks from the probability of himself being so ensnared.

I am still willing to grant, that both these plays may be seen without any bad effect; but I lament to add, that the experience of society will not justify me in asserting, that they have been useful in deterring the gamester or the young man from that criminal indulgence, the ruinous consequences of which they so well pourtray.

There is a story on your side of the question which I have often heard related, but never seen or heard attested; That a young apprentice, who had seen Mr. Garrick in George Barnwell, was so strongly influenced by the reproaches of his conscience, as to call upon that gentleman, and in the most pathetic terms confessed to him that he had saved him from destruction, by his inimitable personation of that character; for that he was so deeply impressed with the interest which his acting had given to it, that he felt himself quite an altered man. I cannot take upon myself to deny the truth of this anecdote, but one thing I may presume upon, that if the play itself was the cause of the youth's conversion, it would have reflected it as well in his closet as in the theatre; and if it was not the cause, it was the actor, and not the play that was useful, and as the crimes of robbery and murder must have been sufficiently evident in their atrocity to any mind endowed with the slightest portion of intelligence or reflection, it does not require the young man to go to the theatre to pick up the conviction; and I should make a very low estimate of his virtuous struggles against such terrible dangers, who, having internalized them, is to be overcome by vicious propensities,

could pretend to excuse himself by such an apology as this, "had I seen my perpetration previously represented on the stage, I should never have committed it."

As to Shakspeare's Tragedies and his Historical Plays, if I were to hazard an opinion with respect to the "utile" of which we are speaking, I might perhaps be regarded as guilty of an unpardonable profanation in the eyes of nine play goers out of ten; but must run the risk of the unholy trespass, and declare that, in my conscience, I do not perceive their usefulness. That they are fraught with the finest imagery, the most sublime sentiments, and the most masterly delineations of the human heart, I am proud to join with every English classic in admitting; and I have no hesitation in asserting, that every Englishman, for the honour of his country, ought to read them, because the genius of Shakspeare soars far above that of any dramatic writer whom the world has produced.

The characters of Shakspeare are peculiarly his own, and, with his grasp of the passions, his insight into the heart of man in every condition, and with his discriminating powers of original delineation, he has moulded them as no man before or since could do;—but I question whether, with all this excellence, his plays may be deemed, in the strict sense of the word, *useful*. The knowledge which they convey is that of character only, and this is in no degree applicable to the personal experience of the auditors. His *Armatum Personæ* speak and act consistently enough with their individual relation to each other, but this relation forms a connection of circumstantial event which belongs entirely to other times. The ambition of Macbeth, the jealousy of Othello, the madness of Lear, and the subtlety of Richard, are all most admirably consonant with the subject of each of these exquisite tragedies, and the principles of each character are wonderfully preserved and distinguished in the sentiments and conduct of each. It is nevertheless certain, that the impressions upon the understanding and the feelings of the spectators, depend more upon the precision with which such principles are marked, by the actor, than they arise out of any conviction which refers them to ourselves. It certainly is an accomplishment to understand Shakspeare and to taste his beauties, but it is the accomplishment of a well educated intel-

fect, rather than a useful attainment for the purposes of life. The representation of these plays, therefore, can have little other effect upon the general mind than to delight it. It is a refined amusement, but not a useful one. Still, if you will not give up the point of usefulness, in this case, and you insist upon it that, independent of the representation, they are useful in themselves, then I should say, make them a part of your reading, for they are so intrinsically excellent that the mind can enjoy them in the closet as satisfactorily as in the theatre; for none of them is so dependent for its effect upon scene decoration as not to be equally enjoyed without as with it. The same may be said of his Comedies as I have presumed to assert of his Tragedies and Historical Plays, with this exception, that the force of character is more individualized in the former, and is not so much blended with the business of the scene; and, among them all, I do not call to my recollection one that, by its affinity to the character and manners of our own age, conveys any conviction of its vices, its follies, or its pursuits. Their usefulness, therefore, might be called in question, if it is to be measured by their applicatory nature.

I would not be fastidious, nor be thought to overstrain this point; far otherwise: for I am inclined to grant, that a masterly personification of Shakspeare's principal characters, is a high intellectual treat; and an hour or two spent in such an amusement affords much rational entertainment; but I think an hour or two quite enough to be so engaged. Nor ought it to be often repeated, since our time is of too much value to be prodigally expended on any amusement. This admission, however, I do not choose to extend towards the empty productions of the dramatists of our time, which have been dignified by the title of tragedies or comedies. The literary talent of the stage never was at a lower ebb, and this never was more truly demonstrated than by our modern comedies, the majority of which have not the slightest pretensions to dramatic genius. Bad puns, stale jests, cant phrases, forced situations, and confined plots unskillfully developed, make up the hotch-potch of almost all of them. The muse of Sheridan and Cumberland has fled with their shades beyond the reach of any comedy-writer of the present day. The names of Burgoyne and

Colman have a claim to honourable mention: but for those writers who have made some effort to amuse the public with what they have taken upon themselves to call comedies, no more can be said in their praise, than to acknowledge, that they have furnished the stage with little else but farcical caricatures of personal absurdities: to fill up the useless aggregate, I may add the melo-dramas and spectacles, which are most of them as disgraceful to the public taste as they are intolerable intrusions upon the regular drama. I hope, therefore, I shall not be considered by you as drawing a conclusion from false premises, while I am anxious to convince you, that no useful result can ensue to a young man, who inconsiderately barter so large a portion of his richest possession, as he ought always to esteem his time to be, in so unprofitable a pursuit. I have, perhaps, extended this letter somewhat beyond the stretch of your patience, for I know how ill we brook any lengthy remonstrance against a favourite indulgence.

I do not, however, despair of having induced you to give the observations which it contains some seasonable reflection; and I think I may trust to your candour and good sense for your drawing a just balance between the profit and loss of such an employment of your time:—the embarking of so serious a capital in so ambiguous a venture is, at all events, to say the least of it, an imprudent speculation; and I have thus far taken upon me to caution you, because I am anxious to secure to you a more assured gain in a more justifiable appropriation of your resources.

*Mis ultro mecum*, my dear G—, and take me in as a partner of your better satisfactions, to promote which has ever been the earnest wish of

Your affectionate father, W.

## THE WANDERER.

### Chapter III.

My father was an officer in a regiment of dragoons; and was killed in an engagement some months before I was born; when the news of his death arrived, the suddenness of the shock, pressing upon a delicate constitution, a good deal broken by anxiety and sorrow, threw my mother into a premature labour, the consequence of which was,



that the same moment which disclosed to me the light of the world rendered me an orphan.

At this time my mother was residing with her father, a clergyman of the Church of Scotland, to whose care devolved; by him I was brought up, and to him am I indebted for the share of religious and moral knowledge which I possess.

At the period when my narrative begins, I was living with him in the village to which his pastoral duties had led him; it was situated on the eastern coast of Scotland.

Our family consisted of a girl, who did the household work; and a man, who performed the duties of gardener and steward of our small establishment; he had been a soldier in my father's regiment, and was his servant; he had fought by his side in the engagement in which he fell, had caught him in his arms as he received the shot which had killed him; and, after performing the last duties to his master, had borne the news of his death to his afflicted widow. His fidelity and affection had endeared him to my grandfather, who treated him more as a friend than as a servant; he had received, like most of the peasantry of Scotland, an education, which in England seldom falls to the share of persons in a much higher sphere of life.

A spirit of wandering (perhaps the effect of his education,) had led him into the army at an early age; he had been much attached to my father, and, on his death, he had obtained his discharge, and retired to spend the remainder of his life in the retirement of his native village.

My grandfather's duties, his village being small, left him much leisure, which he devoted to my education.—Would it were in my power to describe his excellencies! His spirit was cast in the gentlest of nature's moulds; his temper was a model of Christian humility and forbearance; his reproofs were mixed with kindness, and he conveyed the most salutary truths under the most pleasing forms, contrary to the method pursued by many, who have the office of opening the youthful mind to knowledge; his instructions appeared the effects of his love, and he did not seek to give weight to them by making himself feared. His commands were rendered pleasing, by the conviction that they were necessary and just; indeed, what

was with him necessary was synonymous with just.

He suffered no circumstance to escape him, which could be rendered useful to the progress of my education.—The situation in which we lived afforded a most rich and varied description of scenery. The broad sea, on one side, presented, during fair weather, a beautiful view; and, during a storm, the roughness of the coast rendered it more sublime than any other spectacle I ever beheld. On the land side, a large chain of mountains bounded us, and a rich valley, in which the village was situated, lay between.

Of all these various objects my grandfather made use, by imprinting on my memory the subjects in ancient and modern poets and historians to which they might be applied. Not a rock, a tree, a brook, a beautiful view, or a picturesque scone, to which he did not attach some allusion, which, associating itself with the object, impressed it more strongly on my mind. By these means my studies were rendered gratifying to me, and I should have been more punished by being debarred from my lessons, than most school-boys would have been pleased with having a holiday.

Often have I wished, when passing through a rocky defile in our neighbourhood, that I could there conjure up Leucidas, with his trusty Spartans, as at Thermopylae, and mix in the glorious strife for liberty, that idol of warm-hearted youth. As often, when looking from a tremendously overhauling cliff, have thought on Leucadia's steep, and wept over the sorrows of the hapless Sappho. 'Tis true, this method had something of a romantic tendency, and imparted a perhaps too great keenness to my feelings; but whether this was productive of good or evil, is a point which I shall leave to be mooted by those who think it worth while to dispute upon.

I lived with my grandfather until about my thirteenth year, when he was seized with a sudden illness, which resisted all medical skill, and he died in a few weeks after his first attack. Some hours previous to his dissolution, he sent for me, and on my approaching his bed, he told me that he felt he had but few hours to live, and therefore would give some directions for my future conduct, which he charged me to observe. I promised most implicit obedience to

them. He then told me that his daughter, my mother, had been educated with some of her relations, at a town in Flanders, where my father had been stationed with his regiment; a mutual affection took place, and they were secretly married: his consent was not asked, until refusal would have been of no effect. He told me that my father's family were of considerable rank; that my grandfather by the paternal side was Lord Trevayne, a statesman of great influence, whose pride had been so much hurt by his son's misconduct, as he termed it, in marrying one of a rank so much below him, that he would never see him. My father's regiment, he said, was shortly after ordered to America, and my mother's state of health not permitting her to accompany him, she had returned to my grandfather, where, after my father's death, she died in giving birth to me. He said, that with him would cease all that he possessed, and that he was therefore under the necessity of bequeathing me to the care of Lord Trevayne, to whom, immediately after his illness, he had written, informing him of my situation; and, he added, that his Lordship had requested me to be sent to him. He said it was his wish that I should, immediately on his death, (which he felt was not far distant,) go to London to Lord Trevayne and rely on his care and protection. "My child," he said, "the bitterest pang in dying, is to leave you in a state of dependance; but Heaven's will be done; and remember, that he whose actions are truly just, and whose heart is correct, can not be said to be dependant but on the goodness of Providence, which will never desert him. God has given you talents, my child, which, if properly directed, will conduce to your own happiness, and render you an ornament to your country; but I have also observed that, joined to the most lively sense of virtue, the easiness of your disposition will, under some temptations, lead you to actions which you must repent, unless under the constant curb of your reason; and you possess also a sensibility which, if you do not check it, will render you easily assailable by the impositions of artful persons, many of whom you will meet with in your journey through life. I would not have you to understand me to wish you to repress the feelings of your soul; but I would have you keep them so much under restraint, that they

shall not weaken and destroy that fortitude which is the most ornamental and noble part of the character of man."

Very soon after this conversation, the earliest and best friend I ever possessed breathed his last in my arms, for I would not be removed from him. To attempt to describe my grief at his loss would be in vain; it was violent, like all youthful passions, and I then thought I should never recover it; but a few days moderated my sorrow, and I thought of it with resignation. Then I felt the force of the religious instruction which my grandfather had bestowed on me, and in the hour of sorrow I turned for consolation to Him who alone can impart it.

After my grandfather's burial, I prepared for my journey to London, in consequence of his directions. Andrew, our servant, whom I have before mentioned, accompanied me. Our route was marked by no occurrence worth relating, and I arrived at the splendid mansion of the Earl of Trevayne, and was introduced to the possessor of it, but a description of this, and of his Lordship, deserves better than the fag-end of a chapter.

#### NUMBER OF KNOWN VEGETABLES.

THE number of plants yet known amounts, according to the calculation of Baron Von Humboldt, to 44,000, of which 6,000 are agamous, that is, plants which have no sexual organs, such as champignons, lichens, &c. Of the remainder there are found,

In Europe .....	7,000
In the temperate regions of Asia .....	1,500
In Equinoxial Asia and the adjacent Islands .....	4,500
In Africa .....	3,000
In the temperate regions of America in both hemispheres .....	4,000
In Equinoxial America .....	13,000
In New Holland and the Islands of the Pacific Ocean .....	5,000

38,000

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

IN answer to a question of "What is the square root of two?" proposed by J. McL. in your last month's Magazine; I answer, 1.414213562373094. I have calculated it, as you perceive, to 14 places of decimals, which, I think, must be accurate enough for a calculation requiring the greatest nicety.

Why J. McL. should appeal to the public for an answer to so simple a question, I cannot imagine, unless it is merely to avoid the trouble of working it; for although the operation is somewhat laborious, yet it is by no means intricate.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,  
H. S.

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282842706)1764177500

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2828427132)6712126400

5636854244

28284271243)105527215600

84852813729

282842712467)2067140167100

1979898047269

2828427124743)8754110983100

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282842712174669)208886088710000

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remainder

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Remainder 1,42801676438519

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

London, Sept. 21st, 1817

YOUR not having inserted, as usual, in your Magazine for August, the quantities of Ale and Porter brewed by the principal Houses, will, I hope, be a sufficient apology for troubling you with this.

Your constant Reader, W. O. P.

Quantities of Porter brewed by Twelve principal Houses, from July 5th, 1816, to July 5th, 1817.

	Barrels.
Barclay, Perkins, and Co.	281,484
Truman, Hanbury, and Co.	168,757
Andrew Reid and Co.	157,131
Whitbread and Co.	151,888
H. Meux and Co.	124,823
Combe, Delafield, and Co.	110,776
Felix Calvert and Co.	98,301
H. Goodwyn and Co.	60,307
Elliott and Co.	55,163
Taylor and Co.	42,920
Cock, and Co.	25,756
Hollingsworth	7,029

Being a total deficiency of 131,361 barrels from last year.

Quantities of Ale brewed by Seven principal Houses, from July 5th, 1816, to July 5th, 1817.

	Barrels.
Stretton and Co.	25,051
H. Wyatt and Co.	18,119
J. Charrington and Co.	16,886
Goding and Co.	12,352
Hale and Co.	7,763
Ball and Co.	7,018
Whitmore	3,750

Being a deficiency of 8,435 barrels from last year.

Barrels.

131,361 deficiency in Porter.  
8,435 ditto in Ale.

129,796 at 9s. 10d. per barrel  
9 duty charged by Government.

1,258,166

6d is 69,598

4d is 46,598 0 8

20)1,374,660 0 8

£. 68,733 0 8 deficiency to the Revenue owing to the scarcity of employment, and consequently of money.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
H<sup>AVING</sup> lately been very much amused by reading "*Hogarth illustrated, by John Ireland*," and thinking it would also afford your readers some entertainment, I do myself the pleasure of transcribing a few extracts from that pleasing publication. I cannot help observing, that although poor Hogarth died in 1764, the year after I was born, and notwithstanding I have, for several years past, admired the works of that ingenious artist, yet I never till within these few days saw the monument which has been erected to his memory in Chiswick Church-yard; I therefore herewith send you a sketch of it, and remain, Sir,

Your constant Reader,  
London, 23d June, 1817. W. F.

"IT WAS CHARACTER, THE PASSIONS, THE SOUL, THAT HIS GENIUS WAS GIVEN HIM TO COPY."

Lord Orford's *Anecdotes of Painting*.

WILLIAM HOGARTH, that celebrated painter and engraver, was born in the city of London, the 10th November 1697, and bound apprentice to Mr. Ellis Gamble, who kept a silversmith's shop in Cranbourn-street, Leicester-square, where, about the year 1712, his first essays were made, by engraving initials on tea-spoons; afterwards, he ascended to the representation of those heraldic monsters which first grinned upon the shields of the holy army of crusaders, and were from thence transferred to the massy tankards and ponderous two-handled cups of their stately descendants. By copying this legion of *Hydras, Gorgons, and chimeras dire*, he attained an early taste for the ridiculous, and in the grotesque countenance of a baboon, or a bear, the cunning eye of a fox, or the fierce front of a rampant lion, traced the characteristic varieties of the human physiognomy. He soon felt that the science which appertaineth unto the bearing of coat armour was not suited to his taste, or talents; and tired of the amphibious many-coloured brood that people the fields of heraldry, listened to the voice of Genius, which whispered him to read the mind's construction in the face, to study and delineate man.

Bidding adieu to red lions, and green dragons, he endeavoured to attain such knowledge of drawing as would enable

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him to delineate the human figure, and transfer his *burin* from silver to copper-plate. In this attempt he had to encounter many difficulties; engraving on copper was so different an art from engraving on silver, that it was necessary he should unlearn much which he had already learned. That a youth of volatile dispositions, who had neither inheritance nor protection, must frequently want money, follows as certainly as night to day; and we place full confidence in the assertion, when told that he has frequently said, *I remember the time, when I have gone moping into the city, with scarce a shilling in my pocket; but having received ten guineas there, for a plate, returned home, put on my sword and bag, and sallied out again, with all the confidence of a man who had ten thousand pounds in his pocket.*

He first became known in his profession, by seventeen small plates, with a head of the author, for *Bullen's Hudibras*, printed in 1726.

The print of our decollating Harry, and Anna Boleyn, was engraved from a painting once in Vauxhall-Gardens, for which, and some other assistance, Mr. Tyrra (at that time the proprietor of the gardens) presented Hogarth with a gold ticket of admission for himself and friends.

In the year 1727, Hogarth published a print entitled *The Masquerade Ticket*, representing the various groupes of motley figures usually assembled on such occasions, and at the top of the ticket he drew a clock; the pendulum supposed to be vibrating seconds, on which pendulum he wrote the word *Nonsense*—on the minute-hand *Impertinence*—and on the hour-hand *Will*.—Which signifies, that at a masquerade we may expect to hear nonsense every second, impertinence every minute, and wit only once an hour.

In the year 1730, Hogarth married the daughter of Sir James Thornhill, who painted the Hall at Greenwich Hospital, as well as the scripture-pieces on the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral. This union not being accompanied with any fortune, compelled Hogarth to redouble his professional exertions.

In the year 1734, he established his character as a painter of domestic history, by the *Harlot's Progress*. The story commences with her arrival in London, where, initiated in the school of profligacy, she experiences the mis-

H h

ries consequent to her situation, and dies in the morning of life. Her *variety of wretchedness* forms such a picture of the way in which Vice rewards her votaries, as ought to warn the young and inexperienced from entering this path of infamy. The whole story affords a valuable lesson to youth, and proves this great, this important truth, that

A DEVIATION FROM VIRTUE IS A DEPARTURE FROM HAPPINESS.

Sir James Thornhill's opinion of the Harlot's Progress may be inferred from the following circumstance. Mr. Hogarth had without consent married his daughter. Sir James, considering him as an obscure artist, was much displeased with the connexion. To give him a better opinion of his son-in-law, a common friend, one morning, privately conveyed the six pictures of the Harlot's Progress into his drawing-room. The veteran painter eagerly inquired who was the artist; and being told, cried out, "*Very well! very well indeed! The man who can paint such pictures as these, can maintain a wife without a portion.*" This was the remark of the moment; but he afterwards considered the union of his daughter with a man of such abilities an honour to his family, was reconciled, and generous.

In 1735, he published the *Rake's Progress*. In the last series of prints, Mr. Hogarth delineated, with a master's hand, the miseries attendant upon a female's deviation from virtue. In this, he presents to us the picture of a young man, thoughtless, extravagant, and licentious; and in colours equally impressive, paints the destructive consequences of his wicked conduct. In the first plate we see him refuse his promised hand to a female whom he had seduced. In the fourth, she releases him from the harpy fangs of a bailiff.—She is present at his marriage. In the hope of relieving his distress, she follows him to a prison. The last scene of all, which ends this strange eventful history! is in a mad-house; but in this scene, dreary and horrid as are its accompaniments, wishing to sooth his misery and alleviate his woe, he is attended by the faithful and kind-hearted girl, whom he so basely betrayed. What a return for deceit and desertion! That warm and tender friend, who in the most trying situations retains her enthusiastic fondness, and in every change of fortune

preserves unabated love, ought to be embraced as the first *benison* of Heaven, the *completion* of earthly happiness! Let man but draw such a prize in the lottery of life, and glide down the stream of existence with such a partner, and neither the cold averted eye of a summer friend, nor the frowns of an adverse fortune, should ever produce a pang, or excite a murmur.

*Southwark Fair.* A natural, and highly ludicrous, representation of the plebeian amusements in the year 1733, when the fair was held at the top of Blackman-street, in the Borough, on the open space opposite the wall of the King's Bench Prison, and began yearly a fortnight after Bartholomew-tide.

*A Midnight Modern Conversation.* The company consists of eleven, and on the chimney-piece, floor, and table, are twenty-three empty flasks. These, added to a bottle which the apothecary holds in his hand, prove that this *select* society have not lost a moment. The overflowing bowl, full goblets, and charged glasses, prove that they think "*'Tis too early to part,*" though the dial points to four in the morning!

"What have we with day to do?  
Sons of care, sons of care, 'twas made for you."

Let us for a moment reflect upon the vice it is intended to satirize; and, considered in a moral point of view, it may have as good an effect as the sight of an intoxicated slave had upon the young men of Sparta: this people sometimes made a slave drunk, that their sons, disgusted by the sight, might avoid the practice.

*The distressed Port.* Poor fellow! he is *spinning* a poem upon *Riches*. Of their *use* he probably knows but very little; and of their *abuse*, if judgment can be formed from externals, he certainly knows less. Seated upon the side of his bed, without a shirt, but wrapped in an old night-gown, enchanted, impressed, inspired with his subject, ~~while~~ his wife is by the fire-side mending that part of his dress in the pockets of which the affluent keep their gold, he is disturbed by a nymph of the *Lactarium*. Her shrill-sounding voice awakes one of the *little loves* in bed, whose *chorus* disturbs his meditations. A link of the golden chain is broken! a thought is lost!—to recover it, his hand becomes a substitute for the barber's comb, enraged at the noise, he tortures his head for the

fleeting idea; but, ah! no thought is there! Proudly conscious that the lines already written are *sterling*, he possesses by anticipation the *golden mines of Peru*, a view of which hangs over his head. Though at the same time the poor poet is not able to pay the milk-score.

*The enraged Musician.*

"With thundering noise the azure vault  
they tear,  
And rend, with savage roar, the echoing  
air;

The sounds terrific, he with horror hears;  
His fiddle throws aside, and stops his ears."

Of the *dramatis personæ*, who perform the vocal parts, the first is a fellow bawling, Dust, ho! Dust, ho! Dust! Next to him, a man bellowing, Flounda, a, a, rs! A milk-maid, in a note pitched at the very top of her voice, is crying, Be loww!—a ballad-singer, with a child in her arms, crying—a parrot screaming,—on the roof of a house two *cats*, performing what an *amateur* of music might perhaps call a *bravura duet*;—near them appears, "A sweep, shrill twittering on the chimney-top."

A little French drummer singing to his rub a-rub, and the agreeable yell of a dog, complete the *vocal performers*.

OF THE INSTRUMENTAL.

A fellow blowing a horn; a dustman rattling his bell; a paviour, who to every stroke of his rammer adds a loud HAUGH! a man grinding a butcher's cleaver, with such earnestness and force, that it elicits sparks of fire; a dog barking; a man piping *harsh discords* upon a hautboy; a girl whirling a rattle; a boy beating his drum; another dragging a tile over a rough pavement; the church bells ringing; and men working in a powder's shop; conclude the catalogue of this *harmonious* band. The whole of this *bravura scene* is admirably represented. A person quaintly enough observed, that it deafens one to look at this print.

*Industry and Idleness.* Exemplified in the conduct of two fellow-apprentices; as a contrast to an idle and vicious character, who is brought to consequent misery and shame, his fellow-apprentice is depicted moral, attentive, and industrious; and, by regular and natural gradations, attains the highest dignities of the greatest city in Europe. This is making the pencil an instrument in the cause of virtue, holding up the mirror of morality and truth, and shewing the fair

reward of industry and integrity to be happiness, honour, and independence; and the inevitable consequences of idleness and vice, to be poverty, misery, and shame.

*O the Roast Beef of Old England! at the Gate of Calais.* The thought on which this whimsical print is founded originated in *Calais*, to which place Mr. Hogarth, accompanied by some of his friends, made an excursion in the year 1747. Ignorant of the customs of *France*, and considering the gate of Calais merely as a piece of ancient architecture, Hogarth began to make a sketch. This was soon observed; he was seized as a spy, who intended to draw a plan of the fortification, and escorted by a file of musqueteers to *Mons. le Commandant*. His sketch-book was examined leaf by leaf, and found to contain drawings that had not the most distant relation to *tactics*. Notwithstanding this favourable circumstance, the governor, with great politeness, assured him, that had not a treaty between the nations been actually signed, he should have been under the disagreeable necessity of hanging him upon the ramparts: as it was, he must be permitted the privilege of providing him a few military attendants, who should do themselves the honour of waiting upon him, while he resided in the dominions of the *Grand Monarque*. Two *centinels* were then ordered to escort him to his hotel, from thence they conducted him to the vessel; nor did they quit the prisoner, until he was a league from shore; when, seizing him by the shoulders, and spinning him round upon the deck, they said he was now at liberty to pursue his voyage without further molestation. So mortifying an adventure he did not like to hear recited, but has in this print recorded the circumstance which led to it. In one corner he has given a portrait of himself, making the drawing; and, to shew the moment of arrest, the hand of a serjeant is upon his shoulder.

*Marriage à la Mode.* A young nobleman, for attempting to revenge the violation of his wife's virtue, which he never cherished, is killed by her paramour, who for this murder suffers an ignominious death: and the lady, distracted at the reflexion of having been the cause of their lives terminating in so horrid a manner, makes her own *quietus* with a dose of laudanum. This is painting to the understanding, ap-

pealing to the heart, and making the pencil an advocate in the cause of morality.

*Beer Street, and Gin Lane.* In the first print we see healthy and happy beings, inhaling copious draughts of a liquor, which seems perfectly congenial to their mental and corporeal powers; in the second, a group of emaciated wretches, who, by swallowing liquid fire, have consumed both.

*The March to Finchley.* When King George the Second saw this print, his first question was addressed to a nobleman in waiting—"Pray, who is this Hogarth?"—"A painter, my liege."—"I hate *bawling* and *boetery* too! neither the one, nor the other, ever did any good! Does the fellow mean to laugh at my guards?"—"The picture, and please your Majesty, must undoubtedly be considered a burlesque."—"What a *Bainter* burlesque a soldier? he deserves to be picketed for his insolence! Take his trumpery out of my sight."—The print was returned to the artist, who, completely mortified at such a reception of what he very properly considered as his first work, immediately altered the inscription, inserting instead of the *King of England, the King of Prussia, as an encourager of the arts.* Notwithstanding this circumstance, King George the Second, afterwards, in the year 1757, gave Hogarth an appointment with the title of *Serjeant Painter to the King of Great Britain.*

*Portrait of John Wilkes, Esq.* Enraged by the publication of Mr. Wilkes's Portrait, Mr. Charles Churchill wrote a most virulent and vindictive satire, which he entitled an *Epistle to William Hogarth.* In revenge, Hogarth published a print of *The Bruiser, Charles Churchill, once the Reverend, in the character of a Russian Hercules.* It represents Mr. Churchill in the character of a bear, hugging a foaming tankard of porter, and, like another Hercules, armed with a knotted club. From the two letters N. B. inscribed on the club, it appears that the painter considered Churchill as a writer in the *North Briton*; and from the words, *infamous fallacy*, Lye the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, &c. on each of the knots, that he also considered him as a poet who did not pay the strictest regard to truth. Hogarth's favourite dog, *Trump*, is contemptuously treating, and trampling upon, the *Epistle* to his master.

Before this quarrel ended, Hogarth died, and Churchill survived him but nine days.

In addition to the before-mentioned prints, he also published, the *Battle of the Pictures*; *Sigismunda*; *Time smoking a Picture*; *Sleeping Congregation*; the *Four Times of the Day*; *Strolling Actresses dressing in a Barn*; *Mr. Garrick in the Character of Richard the Third*; *The Country Inn Yard*; *or the Stage Coach*; *Four Stages of Cruelty*; *Paul before Felix*; *Moses before Pharaoh's Daughter*; *Four Prints of an Election*; the *Invasion of France and England*; the *Cock Pit*; *Credulity, Superstition, and Fanaticism, a Medley*; the *Times*; the *Laughing Audience*; the *Public Lecture*; *Rehearsal of the Oratorio of Judith*; the *Company of Undertakers*; *Group of Heads*; *Columbus breaking the Egg*; the *Five Orders of Periwigs*; the *Bench*; *Portrait of Captain Thomas Coram*; the *Politician*; *Nine Prints for Don Quixote*, &c. and, last of all, a print entitled,

*Finis, or the End.* A concluding plate seemed necessary; and we are told, that a few months before he was seized with that malady which deprived society of one of its greatest ornaments, he had in contemplation a *LAST ENGRAVING.*—After a dinner, with a few social friends, at his own table, enjoying "The feast of reason, and the flow of soul," the board crowned with wine, and each glass circulating convivial cheerfulness, he was asked, "*What will be the subject of your next print?*"—"THE END OF ALL THINGS!" was his reply.—"If that should be the case," added one of his friends, "*Your business will be finished, for there will be an end of the painter.*"—With a look that conveyed a consciousness of approaching dissolution, and a deep sigh, he answered, "There will so; and therefore, the sooner my work is done the better."—With this impulse, he next day began this plate; and seeming to consider it as a *TERMINUS* OF HIS FAME, never turned to the right or left, until he arrived at the end of his journey. The aim of this *OMEGA* to his own alphabet was two-fold; to bring together every object which denoted the *end of time*, and throw a ridicule upon the *bathos* and *profundity* of the ancient masters.

At one period of his life, Mr. Hogarth commenced author, and published his *Analysis of Beauty.*

To traverse continents in search of

antique paintings, explore caverns for mutilated sculpture, and measure the proportions of a statue with mathematical precision, was not the boast of William Hogarth. He may be denominated the biographical dramatist of domestic life. The *Temple of Nature* was his academy, and his topography the map of the human mind.

He frequently drew sketches of heads upon his nail, and when he went home copied them on paper, from whence they were transferred to his plates.

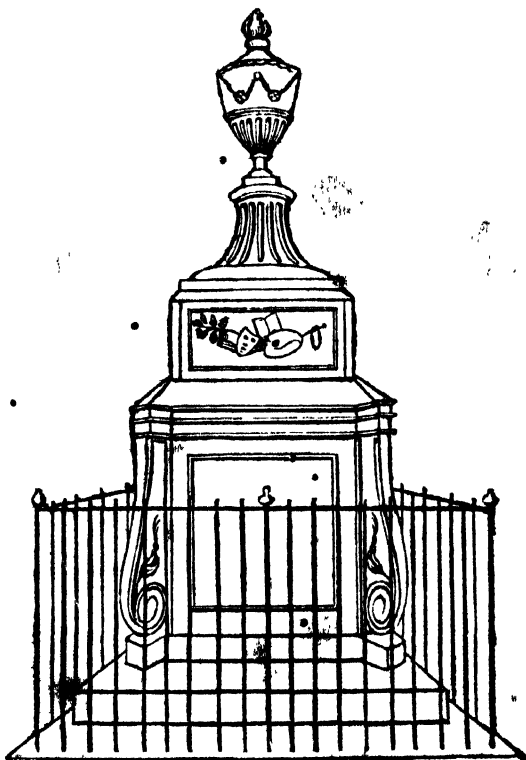
His conversation was lively and cheerful, mixed with a quickness of retort that did not gain him friends. Severe in his satire on those who were present; but of the absent he was usually the advocate; and has sometimes boasted that he never uttered a sentence concerning any man living, that he would not repeat to his face. In the relations of husband, brother, friend, and master, he was kind, generous, sincere, and indulgent. In diet abstemious, but in his hospitalities, though devoid of ostentation, liberal and free-

hearted. Not parsimonious, yet frugal; but so comparatively small were the rewards then paid to artists, that, after the labour of a long life, he left a very inconsiderable sum to his widow, with whom he must have received a large portion of what was bequeathed.

Finding his health in a declining state, Hogarth had some years before purchased a small house at Chiswick. To this he retired during the summer months; but so active a mind could never *rust in idleness*, even there he pursued his profession, and employed the last years of his life in retouching, and superintending some repairs, and alterations, in his plates.

From this place, he, on the 25th October 1764, returned to Leicester-square; and, though weak and languid, retained his usual flow of spirits; but being, on the same night, taken suddenly ill, died the next day of an *aneurism*.

His remains were removed to Chiswick, where is erected a plain, but neat, pyramidal monument; of which, the following is a sketch of the north side.

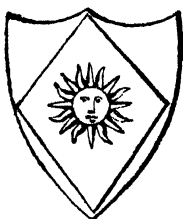




On the north side, in *basso-relievo*, are the laurel wreath, rest-stick, palette with the line of Beauty, pencils, a book inscribed, *Analysis of Beauty*, a mask, port-folio decorated with oak leaves and acorns, under which are the following admirable lines, by his friend Mr. Garrick.

Farewell, great Painter of Mankind!  
Who reach'd the noblest point of art,  
Whose pictur'd morals charm the Mind,  
And through the Eye correct the Heart.  
If genius fire thee, Reader, stay,  
If Nature touch thee, drop a tear;  
If neither move thee, turn away,  
For HOGARTH's honour'd dust lies here.

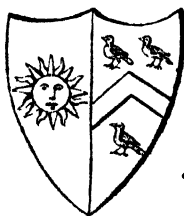
South Side.



HERE LIETH THE BODY  
OF MRS. ANNE HOGARTH, SISTER,  
TO WILLIAM HOGARTH, ESQ.  
SHE DIED AUGUST 13TH, 1771.  
AGED 70 YEARS.

ALSO THE BODY OF  
MARY LEWIS, SPINSTER,  
DIED 25TH MARCH, 1808,  
AGED 88 YEARS.

East Side.



HERE LIETH THE BODY  
OF WILLIAM HOGARTH ESQ.  
WHO DIED OCTOBER 26TH, 1764,  
AGED 67 YEARS.

MRS. JANE HOGARTH,  
WIFE OF WILLIAM HOGARTH, ESQ.  
OBIT 13TH NOVEMBER, 1789.  
ÆTAT: 80 YEARS.

West Side.



HERE LIETH THE BODY  
OF DAME JUDITH THORNHILL,  
RELICT OF SIR JAMES THORNHILL, KNIGHT  
OF THORNHILL, IN THE COUNTY OF DORSET:  
SHE DIED NOV. 12TH, 1757.  
AGED 84 YEARS.

"Time will obliterate these inscriptions, and even the pyramid must crumble into dust; but Hogarth's fame is engraven on tablets, which shall have longer duration than monumental marble."

## THE REPOSITORY.

No. XLIII.

A SELECT COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES.

The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view, at once, it was necessary to have a Repository to lay up those ideas."—LOCKE.

CHARGE OF EDWARD CHRISTIAN, ESQ.  
CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE ISLE OF ELY,  
TO THE GRAND JURY, AT THE ASSIZES  
AT WINBEACH.

(Printed at the Request of the Magistrates.)

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY.

I CONGRATULATE you and the Isle that we have only five prisoners in the calendar, and the greater part of them would have been tried at the Sessions, if they had fallen before the Assizes. Having from long experience, been acquainted with your knowledge of your duties as Grand Jurymen, I have no occasion to make any particular animadversion upon the crimes upon which the prisoners stand charged; as I can still with truth and much satisfaction, declare, that in the course of the last eighteen years, there has never been a single commitment by the Magistrates, finding of the Grand Jury, or a verdict of a Petty Jury, which has not met with my perfect approbation; and, I can most justly and boldly pronounce, that in the course of that period, with the exception of one Assizes, fewer

crimes have been committed within this Isle than in any other part of the King of England's Dominions containing the same population. This is owing to the active and enlightened Magistracy of the Isle, and the constant and prompt co-operation with them, upon all occasions, by men of property and education.

Though we were lately much disgraced in a remote outskirt of the Isle, yet we had then the consolation to reflect, that the heart of the Isle, and this flourishing part of it, were entirely free from all contamination; and even that was not the explosion of pre-concerted sedition or rebellion, but, deplorable as it was, it was merely the effect of a casual meeting of an idle rabble at an ale-house; and for his encouragement of it, and participation in it, the ale-house-keeper justly forfeited his life.

I had never before heard a complaint against any publican within the jurisdiction, but on the contrary, I have had occasion publicly to applaud the conduct of some, for their great propriety in bringing offenders to justice who had carried stolen property to their houses.

I need not recommend to the Magistrates, and all other gentlemen, to pay particular attention to the public houses, and to direct the constables to take into custody and to separate from his companions, every man as soon as he is seen in a state of drunkenness. This crime is very contagious, and is the parent of many others: as our public enemies are said to raise their courage by having recourse to strong spirits, so the enemies of peace and good order find themselves valiant, from intoxication, in the commission of crimes which they would have shuddered to think of if they had been sober. I should also particularly recommend the attention of the gentlemen of this Isle to Provident Banks: they will soon become universal: my attention was drawn to them by accident; but from that I am perfectly convinced of their extensive salutary effects. It is very true, that the great bulk of the poor can never derive any benefit from them, by having nothing to spare beyond their daily consumption; yet they afford to great numbers, particularly to domestic servants, an easy and certain way of rising in the ranks of society; and they certainly have a direct tendency to improve the moral habits of all the lower orders.

There is one subject of infinite im-

portance to the general quiet and government of this Isle, and to the kingdom at large, to which I wish to draw the attention of the Magistrates, and of all the gentlemen of the Isle. It particularly affects the honour of all the Magistrates in the kingdom, and the interests of you gentlemen of property within this jurisdiction. It is the subject of vagrants. There are probably now 50,000 of the most dangerous and profligate of his Majesty's subjects traversing the country in all directions, without any legitimate license or control, and yet not one of them ought to move a single step unless in custody of a constable, or accompanied by a parish officer.

This is a subject that peculiarly falls under my superintendence. Twenty-five years ago, Sir Christopher Wilmoughby, a most active and honourable Magistrate, Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for the county of Oxford, requested the attendance of two Justices of the Peace from every county in England and Wales; the greater part of them were Members of the House of Lords, or members of the House of Commons; I was retained to attend them as a legal assistant. After many discussions and various resolutions, I was directed by them to prepare a Bill, to be laid before Parliament, to prevent a great abuse of the laws respecting vagrants, particularly by the Magistrates in London and Middlesex.

The Act of Parliament, viz. the 32d Geo. III. c. 45, was passed, drawn by myself, under the immediate directions of that most honourably assembly. But that Statute is almost entirely disregarded, and the abuse now is, perhaps, a thousand times as great as it was before the passing of the Act.

At that time, as is stated in the preamble of the Statute, a regular vagrant pass was substituted for a regular order of removal. That was a great fraud, and attended with many mischiefs; but now, what is immitely worse, many of the police officers and Justices of the Peace in Middlesex execute neither one nor the other, and by their bad example many other Justices through the kingdom adopt the same reprehensible practice; and they give to poor persons, when applying to them, a piece of paper, which is called a travelling or permit-pass. This, I am bound to say, is a perfect nullity, a mockery of justice, a great violation of law, a fraud upon the poor objects

to whom it is given, as they can obtain no certain subsistence from it, a great fraud upon the townships through which they travel, a fraud upon the place to which they are sent, and the greatest possible nuisance to the kingdom at large; for these poor creatures, if they cannot procure relief, must subsist by theft, robbery, burglary, or perhaps murder. Many of them are the most debauched, profligate, and desperate characters, and it is well known, are frequently the emissaries and messengers of treason and rebellion.

I am obliged to say, that every Justice of the Peace who signs such a paper is guilty of a great misdemeanor, great misconduct in his office, for which he might be very severely punished by an indictment or a criminal information. Sometimes an apology is made for the Justices by saying, that it is nothing more than a friendly letter of recommendation; this might be some defence for one vagrant doing to another such an act of kindness: but every Magistrate is bound to act according to the clear and express directions of the law; and his maxim ought ever to be, "let the track of the law be pursued, though it should lead over burning plough-shares."

From the number of these unwarrantable instruments issued from certain places, it is impossible not to suspect that they are the fruitful sources of illicit revenue.

I am perfectly convinced that no such lawless and unjustifiable papers were ever signed by any Justice within this Isle, and I most earnestly exhort you that you will do all in your power to put a stop to them in future.

I consider it quite clear, that a man wandering abroad and begging of constables or parish officers in every township, is as much a vagrant as he who begs relief of any other individual.

I should therefore advise, that you apprehend all persons with such passes, and punish them as vagrants, and convey them afterwards, by a constable, to their place of settlement, and send back the pass by post, with an admonition, that if another comes from the same person it will be laid before the Lord Chancellor, or serious notice will be taken of it.

Constables, you, and every man, who take up a vagrant with a walking pass, and carry him before a Justice of the Peace, are entitled to a reward of 10s. for each such vagrant, which I trust

every Justice of the Peace within this Isle will immediately order to be paid to you.

This may, for a while, throw a burden upon the rate of the Isle, but I am quite convinced, by a perseverance in this conduct you will soon be infinitely benefitted, and set a most laudable example to the rest of the kingdom.

I think it my duty to state, that the Lord Mayor of London wrote to me a polite letter upon the subject, stating, that he was convinced of the illegality of the practice, and that he would exert his influence to prevent the issuing of such papers in the city of London.

Yesterday morning, as I passed through Cambridge, I met, one after the other, the Mayor of the Town, and the Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for the County; they both began, of their own accord, to complain to me of the horrid state of the country, arising from this misconduct of the Magistrates: and the latter concluded by saying, that "if you could put an end to it, you would deserve a statue of gold."

Gentlemen, in my humble endeavours to secure obedience to the laws, I am a candidate for no reward but the approbation of my own conscience, and the approbation of honourable men; he who seeks for more is not deserving even of that, and will probably fail to obtain it.

Upon this occasion also, I think it my duty to give you my opinion respecting a subject of great importance to the public security, viz. whether a Magistrate can commit an offender charged with a misdemeanor, before an indictment is found against him at the Assize or Sessions. You know, Gentlemen, it has been the constant practice as long as any of you have been in the commission of the Peace, and I can assure you, that it has been the practice of several centuries before that time.

But we have lately been assured that several eminent Gentlemen at the Bar, and other learned persons, who have investigated the subject, have discovered, that in every instance in which an offender guilty of a misdemeanor not a breach of the peace, has been committed for want of bail, before an indictment was found, the prisoner was illegally confined, and ought to have been set at liberty by a habeas corpus. I was astonished when I read that proposition; and as I never take the law from any man living without fully in-

investigating the subject myself, especially when a doubt is suggested, I can confidently state to you that the proposition is erroneous.

I was not a stranger to the subject, because within my practice it has fallen to my lot to extend the limits of the law of misdemeanor. If any one advises another to commit a crime either felony or misdemeanor, if the crime is not committed, the adviser is guilty of a misdemeanor: it is not an actual breach of the peace, yet it is the duty of every Justice, if the offender cannot find sufficient bail, to commit him either to the Sessions or the Assizes for trial.

Sixteen years ago, when I attended the Sessions at Manchester, an Attorney brought me a brief, requesting that I would prosecute with as much severity as I could, a man, who had advised a servant to steal the property of his master from a cotton manufactory, and to bring cotton to him and he would reward him liberally. The servant seemed to listen to him, but he was honest and immediately told his master, and in order to get further evidence, the master gave the servant a bundle of cotton to take to him, and the prisoner gave the servant three shillings, and requested him to bring more as often as he had an opportunity. A constable soon afterwards entered the house, to whom he denied having any cotton, but he found it concealed under a pot; this was a confirmation of the young man's evidence.

I could not indict the prisoner for stealing, because the young man did not steal; I could not indict him for receiving stolen goods, because the goods were not stolen; but I indicted him for inciting, and soliciting a servant to steal and embezzle the goods of his master. He retained two very eminent Counsel to defend him, who contended that to advise a crime, which was not committed, was not an indictable offence, but I was so fortunate as to prevail upon the Magistrates, by a majority of one only to proceed in the trial. He was sentenced to two years imprisonment, and to stand in the pillory at the end of the time. The case was afterwards twice argued in the Court of King's Bench, when Lord Kenyon and the Court held that it was now and had always been a misdemeanor to advise a crime, though it was not committed. *The King v. Higgins*, 2 East 5.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Sept. 1817.

This is not an actual breach of the peace, but every Justice is bound to commit such an offender, or admit to bail, to the Assizes or Sessions.

Some time afterwards I was consulted by Mr. Price, an active Magistrate at Birmingham, what he was to do with a man, who was apprehended with a box of counterfeit money, which he was going to send by a cart to Manchester, but there was no evidence of the delivery of the box, or that he had uttered any base money; I advised him to commit him, or admit him to bail to the Assizes, and to prefer an indictment against him for procuring counterfeit money with an intent to utter, or to defraud the King's subjects. He was told by the officers of the Mint, their Counsel, and many others, that he could not possibly succeed; the indictment was ready for trial before Mr. Justice Bailey, at Warwick Assizes, who said as it was a new case, he would respite his recognisance to the next Assizes, and in the interval would consult the other Judges, who were unanimously of opinion that it was, and had always been a misdemeanor by the common law. This is not a breach of the peace, but it is the duty of every Magistrate, when such a case is brought before him, to commit him to the next Sessions or Assizes, if he cannot find sufficient bail.

The public money is now in an excellent state, and in order to preserve a confidence in it, whenever you apprehend such an offender within this jurisdiction, I should recommend you to commit him to the Assizes, that the example may have more effect from the greater degree of notoriety.

Every attempt to commit a crime, if the crime is not fully perpetrated, is a misdemeanor. Lord Coke has advanced for this one general comprehensive maxim; viz. *Quamvis aliquid prohibetur, prohibetur et omne per quod devenitur ad illud*; or, when any thing is prohibited, every thing is prohibited which leads to it, or every step to the commission of a crime is a crime.

There are many shocking indecent misdemeanors of this nature, which frequently are brought before Courts of Justice, and I will confidently pronounce to you, that it is equally your duty to commit, or bail, for trial, whether they are accompanied with an assault or breach of the peace, or where all the parties concerned are consenting.

It is not necessary at present to be more explicit respecting that class of misdemeanors; but I shall state to you three of a different kind with more particularity.

If a man lays a train of gunpowder to your stacks of corn, your barns, or your dwelling-houses, with touchwood on fire, which will not cause an explosion for several hours or several days, and if he is discovered practising this wickedness in a variety of instances, we are now told that the law of England will not permit us to touch his person before the fire actually takes effect, because till then there is no felony or breach of the peace. And I shall suppose again, that a wretch is carrying through the country poisons, which he advises parents to give to their children, or which he himself actually throws into wells or tea-kettles, still till the poison is administered to, or taken by some human being, he is not guilty of felony under Lord Ellenborough's Act, and he is only guilty of a misdemeanor, which could not be considered an actual breach of the peace: and if another wretch still perhaps more criminal, should carry round and disperse every where publications full of sedition, blasphemy, and indecency, with intent to poison and corrupt the minds of our innocent and virtuous children and domestics, still we are told that a Justice of the Peace has no jurisdiction over him, before an indictment is found by a Grand Jury, and thus these horrid monsters may triumphantly march from one end of the kingdom to the other, casting firebrands, arrows, and death, and nothing can arrest their career, but a thunderbolt from the avenging arm of the Almighty.

Surely the wisdom of our ancestors could never leave such a blank in the Constitution which they have transmitted for our security and happiness. Thank God, there is no such defect at present, and has not been for many centuries in our system of laws.

All that is to be found in the books which have been written within the last 2 or 300 years, by Lord Coke, Lambard, Crompton, Pulton, Dalton, Lord Hale, Hawkins, Burn, and Blackstone, is the following sentence:—

“Justices of Peace may also issue their warrants within the precincts of their Commission for apprehending persons charged of crimes within the cognisance of the Sessions of the Peace,

and bind them over to appear at the Sessions, and this though the offender be not yet indicted.—1 HALE, 579.

But it is urged by some, who will not admit this to be a decisive authority, that Lord Hale meant here by *crimes*, such crimes as were of the rank of felony, because this sentence is found in a chapter which professes to treat only of felonies.—Lord Chief Justice Hale was not used to express himself so inaccurately, if that was his meaning.

It may be observed, that it is impossible to give a certain opinion upon a doubtful question of law, without possessing a clear knowledge of its history and progress.

A slight, gentle deviation, consistent with the principles and rules of law, gradually produces an effect or a practice, which superficial observers cannot reconcile with ancient authorities, and therefore rashly conclude that what has been sanctioned by a practice for ages, never had a legal origin. ‡

This is precisely that case.

The good and ancient practice by Magistrates of binding offenders to their good behaviour, and to appear at the next Sessions or Assizes, and there to receive and perform the further orders of the Court, has long been disused; and when the latter half is separated from the former, it is not known again, and escapes observation, though all the authors I have enumerated are full of it.

Lord Chief Justice Hale said—

“The statute 34 Ed. III. c. 1. gave Justices of the Peace power to apprehend malefactors, and to commit them to custody, or to bind them to their good behaviour, which was not intended perpetual, but in nature of bail; viz. to appear at such a day at their Sessions, and in the mean time to be of good behaviour.”—2 Hale, 138.

This was an excellent mode of preventing a repetition of the crime, and also the commission of any other crime of the same rank, or even any breach of the peace; for if he was guilty of any such crime before he appeared at the Sessions or Assizes, the recognizance was forfeited, and he and his bail would then have been compelled to pay the sum specified in it, and it also secured his attendance at the Assizes or Sessions, when he would be detained till he pleaded to an indictment, if any was found against him; if such an indictment was found, he either was detained

in custody by order of the Court, or entered into a fresh recognizance to appear at the next Assizes or Sessions to try his traverse, that is, the charge in the indictment to which he had pleaded not guilty.

The binding to the good behaviour has probably been disused from a respect to the personal liberty of the subject, and from pity, and compassion to the defendant, who, perhaps, could find friends who would be sureties for the event of his appearance in the Court to answer to an indictment, but who would not risk their money upon the failure of that condition, and also upon any one of the infinite conditions, which were included in his being of good behaviour to the King and to all his liege subjects.

For seditious and blasphemous words uttered, the offender might always have been bound to his good behaviour, and therefore, it would follow for a much stronger reason, that the authors of all seditious and blasphemous libels might be so bound.

An indecent libel is now punishable like all other libels against the government and against religion; but it was once thought that that species of crime was punishable only in the Ecclesiastical Courts, till Sir Philip Yorke, afterwards the illustrious Lord Hardwicke, when he was Attorney-General, prosecuted a man for an indecent publication, and the Court of King's Bench unanimously held it was a libel and a temporal crime, and the prisoner was set in the pillory, and Sir John Strange, the Reporter, adds, as he well deserved. 2 Stra. 188.

In that case it is well explained by the learned Attorney-General, that the Christian Religion and sound morality are the two main pillars of the British Government, and he who writes in derogation of either, is an immediate libeller of the government of his country.

But Hawkins, who wrote before that case was decided, though he says that the author of a book full of ribaldry cannot be prosecuted for a libel, yet adds, *the author may be bound to his good behaviour as a scandalous person of evil fame.*—1 Leach, Hawk. 355.

I have not had the misfortune to see any of those blasphemous publications, which the itinerant scandalous persons of evil fame are employed to disperse throughout the kingdom; but I am informed that they are of so diabolical a

nature, that they must cause the blood of every one not familiarized to them to run cold with horror.

If any of them should be brought within the jurisdiction of this Isle, I most earnestly exhort the Magistrates to apprehend the offender by their warrant, and to proceed according to the mode prescribed by Lord Hale, Hawkins, and all the authors upon the subject; viz. to bind them over with sufficient sureties to appear at the next Assizes to be held for this Isle, and in the mean time to be of good behaviour to the King and to all his liege people. There are forms in abundance. Every lawyer, I think, must admit, this is a mode of proceeding both legal and constitutional.

You, Gentlemen Magistrates, at your Quarter Sessions, have precisely the same jurisdiction over libel, as the four Judges of the Court of King's Bench; so also I alone presiding in this Court have the same power; but as such prosecutions in the country are rare, if you should have occasion to commit or bind over any one in the manner described, I should recommend you to commit him, or bind him in the recognizance to appear at the Assizes rather than the Sessions.

I do not recommend this from any apprehension that you would not do full Justice in the case as substantially and effectually as myself; but it may be presumed, that, from the habits of my life, I am better acquainted with the forms of proceeding; and it might be objected, though the same objection may be made to every commitment to the Sessions, that the party is in some degree prejudged by the committing Magistrate or Magistrates. The law in this case affords abundant protection to the liberty of the subject; for, besides the commitment of the Magistrate, which ought to be founded upon an honest investigation and correct knowledge of law, three further decisions, perfectly independent of each other, must concur before the party accused can suffer the slightest punishment; the Grand Jury must find a true bill perfectly uninfluenced by the commitment of the Magistrate; the Petty Jury must fully try him without the least bias from any previous investigation, and if they, as they are now authorized by a late Statute, should give a general verdict of guilty, the Judge is bound diligently to examine

the publication stated in the Record, and if he in his judgment thinks that it does not in law amount to a libel, he is bound to arrest the judgment, and to discharge the defendant from all punishment and further prosecution.

This is not new-made law; it has existed for ages, and its origin is lost in the clouds of antiquity.

It is thus that the liberty of Englishmen has been secured: liberty is a word much used, but little understood; it is that delicate point equally remote from tyranny and licentiousness; if it be moved either way, tyranny or licentiousness, equally productive of human misery, must predominate.

It is that point, from which the greatest happiness results to the subject, from the just administration of good laws, and the greatest security of the long continuance of that happiness.

One of the most profound patriots of antiquity, whose mind has been thought to have been illumined by a ray of divine inspiration, seems to have been peculiarly inspired by the genius of the British Constitution, in an eloquent and just description of law and liberty, which he concludes by saying—

*“Legum Ministri, Magistratus; legum interpretes, judices; legum denique idcirco omnes servi sumus, et liberi esse possimus.”* CIC. PRO CLUENTIO.

“The ministers of the laws are the Magistrates; the interpreters of the laws are the Judges; in short, we are all slaves to the laws for this purpose, that we may enjoy the blessings of liberty.”

#### THE POTATO.

We use the potato, and abuse it, and despise those who eat it. Do we yet know what it is, in produce, economy, sustenance, and healthful nutrition? What must be that produce per acre of this root, which can enable the high-rented, well manured, and dearly worked lands of Essex, to send it *already*, with a heavy cartage, and all expenses, to the market of Spitalfields, to sell at 3s. and 4s. per cwt., or 5 or 6lbs. of good food for 2d.? Who need to starve? Another serious consideration arises,—who need to *work*, when the chief sustenance of a family can be procured so cheaply?

In 1815, in Hampshire, *this* was felt: 14lbs. of potatoes for 4d. made the labourer too careless. Have you got the potatoes? was the only question of

the morning; for the provision of the wife and four or five children of the cottage, or of the wood.

Will not an acre of potatoes produce the farinaceous food of a family of a man, his wife, and three children, for nearly three years, supposing the produce to be 13 tons *only*, and their consumption to be 28lbs. per day?

Three men in Ireland have been seen to *cull*, eat, and *waste*, nearly a bushel of potatoes at one meal, suppose the bushel *only* 56lbs.

We may *yet* have reason to be glad of the provident increase of plant, and of the large growth of potatoes of *this* season.

Has the potato, since its general use in Ireland, been found more economical of land and labour, more productive of food, on a given breadth of average lands, and more favourable to the growth, and strength, and health of the poor and labouring classes, than the ill-made, sour, yeasty puddings, which we call *bread*, made of rye, oats, barley, and even of wheat, which have for the same time been used in England, Scotland, and Wales?

What have been the advantages to the populous and manufacturing county of Lancashire, of their more especial growth and diet of potatoes?

Can *any* one prefer coarse bread or fine to a mealy “*smiling*” potato?

The preparations of bread by the public baker is an instance of the advantage felt, and of the general tendency to the division of labour.

Few yet know among us how to *cook* the potato, by which much of its economy, and the pleasure of this diet, is lost. A method of preparation, in quantity, to be used *cold*, in the manner of bread, is yet a desideratum for the morning meal. It should not long remain so; the thing is surely easy.

The comparison of the weight and quantity of the potato, as alimentary satisfaction, nutriment, and the sustenance of the strong labour of robust activity, with the usual consumption of wheaten bread, is not yet accurately observed: for the in-door females, and for children, they seem to be, in every manner of preparation, boiled, roasted, baked, or in mixed broths, the preferable diet to our common bread, in almost all parts of the country.

The politic economy of their general growth and use, in substitution of the bread of grain, deserves some inquiry,

to favour or repress the general habit of this diet. *More* than twenty men, women, and children, can perhaps be supported for *one* year from *one* acre of potatoes, with some support also for pigs or other cattle? How many more or less than twenty should, with some *attention*, be ascertained from average land, with *light* manure, and an average crop of rotation or continued cropping.

The waste in towns, through *paring* before cooking, and ignorance how to boil the potato, is prodigious; and this with the easy ranks, still more than with the poorest. The Irish cabiners throw aside for the pigs, very *properly*, all the potatoes set before them, not in the *meally* condition. A dish of *good* potatoes, unskinned, properly cleaned, well boiled, and served up *dry* and *meally*, *breaking*, and covered with a damask napkin, is perhaps *still* the most elegant and *pure*, as the most simple and wholesome of all the vegetable or farinaceous viands that can be placed upon the table even of a *Gourmand*; the French will soon learn to make many ingenious preparations of this root, (which *we* shall learn from *their* "Almanac,") whose best quality is, that it is in need of *none*: it may be truly said of it, none but its *simple self* can be its parallel or its equal.

Why is its chemistry and natural history, its several *sorts*, the particulars of its growth and produce, the observation of its culinary preparation, and power of healthful sustenance, &c. &c. not the subject of some studied and rational analysis and report, such as has been bestowed on the tulip or the anemone?

What but the large produce per acre of this good root, can repay the growers of Essex, for all their labour and expense, to deliver at *this* time 132lb. of this fine food, on the pavement of Spital-fields, for 8s. and 4s. or nearly 3 to 4 lbs. for *one* penny?

Who then, but for very clumsiness of our contrivances, can be at ill-ease for the mere food, or sustenance, when a beggar-woman declared lately, it was a *bad* day she did not pick up 8s.! and two pennyworth of potatoes would make her fat?—It seems clear that it is not food alone that is with us the *only want* of man—'tis gin and brandy which impoverish!

26th August, 1817.

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## THE LITERARY GARDEN.

### No. XXVII.

"How" happy they! the happiest of their kind!

Whom "peaceful" stars unite, and in one fate.

Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.

What is the world to them.  
Its pomp, its pleasure, and its nonsense all!

THOMSON.

Tho' fools spurn Hymen's gentle powers,  
They who improve his golden hours

By sweet experience know,  
That marriage, rightly understood,  
Gives to the tender and the good  
A paradise below.

COTTON.

**M**ARRIAGE makes up the colour of our future life—gilds our existence with the sunshine of felicity, or overshadows it with the clouds of misery:—if the subsequent remarks lead, therefore, to the selection of a proper object; if, like a beacon, they serve to warn one unhappy mariner from the destructive brink, and direct in the safe course; they will not be of small moment.

In expectation of a happy union, five points I should conceive and propose necessary for previous and mature reflexion.

1. Age.
2. Person.
3. Disposition.
4. Accomplishments.
5. Fortune.

Virtuous principles I have not mentioned, presupposing that in no state, and especially in a connubial one, happiness can exist where they are wanting.

With respect to *Age*, it will be sufficient to observe, that the parties should possess a parity, or at least a no great disparity of years, as a similitude of age is attended for the most part with a certain similarity of habits. Where in this point the persons are widely *disproportioned*, the grand design of matrimony will be defeated, and instead of promoting happiness we shall effect misery—Decrepitude or sickness will sooner or later overtake the advanced party, whilst the other in the vigour and bloom of youth will be doomed miserably to consume its days in bearing with the peevishness of senility, and anxiously watching to the grave the gradually increasing infirmities of its beloved object. But disparity of



years on condition it be not wide, and the superiority exist on the male side, is a consideration of certainly little import, or rather, perhaps, desirable than otherwise.

Next, in regard to *Person*—ranked in the second place not from a persuasion of its being one of the best, but one of the primary causes of attraction; though when it is considered in its more extended sense, as I wish it to be considered as including not only features and figure but dress and manners, it will then appear a point by no means so unworthy of respect as might at first be imagined. With relation to the perfections or agreeableness of form and person, the tastes and opinions of the world are so various, that it is impossible for us to frame concerning them any fixed rules—nor indeed, if it were possible, would it be an employment at all serviceable—No one but an idiot would select for the companion of his life an object that had no better recommendation than a pretty face or a fine shape. Beauty, it cannot be denied, first draws our attention, but it is not of itself capable of retaining it. We gaze on beauty as upon a finished painting or an elegant flower—it is of the class of luxuries—luxuries will satiate, and we shall eventually seek something of more substance. Beauty then, though it be the primary attraction, to a reflecting person is a consideration but secondary. Let it not be understood by this that I under-rate her excellence; I would only advance, with the philosophic Bacon, that use must be preferred to ornament where both cannot be united. But how exalted above its fellows, I had almost said how nearly allied to a supernatural object, that being in whom we find blended perfect beauty with transcendent merit! Beauty too, it should be remembered, must fade; and how wretched they who, entering into a connubial state, have placed their hopes of happiness on this only. With dress and manners it somewhat holds different—all are agreed that these, to a certain extent, are requisite to conjugal comfort in all degrees of life, and at all periods. Appearances are, in truth, the only criterion by which we can, without a more intimate acquaintance, form judgment of the mind. How much do dress and address prepossess us in favour of a stranger! How often are the superior qualities

of another unnoticed for the want of such an introduction. "Apparel and manner," remarked Chesterfield, "are to the person what the polish is to the diamond, without which, whatever its intrinsic value, it would never be worn."

—"Th' apparel," says Shakespeare, "oft proclaims the man"—and how just is the observation; how frequently is the mind marked in the choice of a colour, and the selection of a pattern! how much also traced in manners! To conclude, however, this subject—If a woman, in the eyes of her admirer, seems to possess an agreeable person, it is an additional, charming recommendation—But dress and manners in a female are almost indispensable. The slattern is an inexcusable, a disgusting sight. Let the woman in her attire be rich and elegant, according to her station and her means—in her manners let her be neither over-familiar nor too much reserved—forwardness in a woman detects at least a vulgar mind, if not a base heart—it is sure, when practised towards men, to excite disgust, and perchance produce hate. Of the two cases, it were better for a woman to be too reserved—but that graceful dignity of mien which cannot be described, but may be conceived by a fine understanding—this is the *syren medium*—this, would women but believe it—this is the grand charm—what a multitude of faults will it not cover? even an ordinary person accompanied with such a recommendation cannot fail to command respect—Beauty without it has little sway—with it, she is almost paramount.—We will now speak of the men. It has been observed, that even in a woman person is of secondary import; but in a man it is absolutely an object of little or no moment. It is well if his features are not forbidding. Of his dress too let him not be over-anxious—Foppery bespeaks a frivolous understanding—Nor let him be a sloven—for that betrays a low one—A certain attention to dress is a respect owing to the world—and of both extremes it were better perhaps, most assuredly so, for society, that he were a fop than a boor! to be accurately clean, to wear clothes of the best materials, fashionably made, and put on in the plainest manner, is, perhaps, the surest outward indicative of a genteel man. In his manners, the gentleman will be dignified without affectation, agreeable without frivolity, easy

without coarseness—he will be frank in his opinions without being guilty of rudeness, and communicative of information without being pedantic—familiar with his equals, affable to his inferiors, respectful, but not subservient, to those above him.

*Disposition* was the third point; and certainly a most important, if not the most important, one. In the asperity or softness of disposition we are to find in marriage life our earthly pandemonium or paradise. It is this which is to soothe our sorrows and heighten our joys; it is this, in short, which, by a readiness to forgive and forget wrongs, by the judicious prevention of anger, by the interpretation of dubious meanings to the best sense, by the anticipation of our wishes and the kind performance of a thousand little offices, which, as dependent beings, we so constantly require, it is this which is to form the main sum of our felicity below—A disposition such as this is of itself an incalculable fortune to the possessors—fostering like the dew of heaven, it cherishes and endears to them all around—as Shakspeare observes of Mercy,

“It is twice blessed,  
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes.”

By disposition, however, I would rather mean temper. Too easy a habit of mind not often elevates itself beyond a certain level; cold and phlegmatic, unattended with strong feeling, it is seldom deeply interested—but a temper, provided it be an amiable temper, if it sincerely repent in its sober and reflecting moments of the injuries it has committed in its angry ones; if it is eager to make reparation and ready to pardon—such a disposition, I repeat, is perhaps preferable—how will it sympathize with our sufferers! how will it rejoice in our well doing! It is a subject of regret with what facility the disposition may be dissembled—with what difficulty it can be discovered. Morose in the extreme, and possessed of little policy, must he be that could display the dissatisfaction of his mind, or the evil of his heart, either in society where each individual is endeavouring to promote his pleasure, or in the presence of those to whom, from interested views, it is necessary he should seem agreeable. It is only by a long and attentive observation of the conduct in private life,

and towards those of whom they are independent, that we can arrive at the true tendency of men's hearts; and it is oftener to be detected on slight than on great occasions. These observations apply equally to both sexes.

*Accomplishments* were to be considered in the fourth place. In a female, they should always be of an elegant, and generally of a useful nature. Literature may be named as one of the first of this order. No woman of good understanding and proper feeling will choose to be behind her own sex in the attainment of polite and profitable knowledge. A mind fond of the cultivation of letters shows a sound judgment and a refined taste; whilst the contrary disposition is a sure token of a vacant and low intellect. The domestic pursuit of reading, and the consequent interchange of ideas and opinions on literary topics, may indeed be enumerated as one of the most delightful, as well as the most refined, of connubial pleasures. Whilst, however, I would have the woman endowed with a taste for literature, I would have it within limits—I would not have her a blue stocking; a pedantic man is an object of sufficient aversion, but a pedantic woman is perfectly intolerable—As a wife, it is ten to one that in paying such an over-proportion of her time to her compositions or her reading, she does not overlook some part of the domestic economy—it is ten to one she is not herself a dowdy—that the house is not full of filth and discomfort—that the husband and children are not neglected. Be then her taste for literature duly moderated—never let her omit, if possible, to peruse in the day something, but let her resort to her books as a recreation, and not as a business. As the next accomplishment to literature, I cannot but name needle-work—Never does a woman look so woman-like as when she is engaged in such employment. By this remark is not meant, a lady should be occupied in the mere drudgery of darning, hemming, and marking—an occupation not the most sightly, and suited moreover to the commonest capacities—but there is a variety of other work in this line equally useful, and affording at the same time an ampler scope and better opportunity of displaying her abilities and taste. Music, drawing, and dancing, cannot also be too much recommended in the next place. How many hours do such

pursuits harmlessly engage, which might otherwise be consumed in the doing or thinking of nothing, or perhaps in the doing or thinking of worse than nothing. Cards may be mentioned; but only as the last refuge, when there is nothing more interesting to arrest the attention—when, as must be the case in a crowded and unacquainted assembly of mere fashion, no better amusement is to be obtained than conversation consisting of idle criticisms on dress, and hackneyed observations on the heat of rooms, public performers, and perhaps scandal—nor even to be played then when the stake is high. Of the accomplishments just enumerated, I cannot but deem music most desirable, as a pursuit which affords more extended pleasure, and requires less attention than most other amusements—no recreation is better calculated to abstract the mind too deeply engaged with thought—it soothes—it exhilarates—To this also we may resort at those moments which are generally wasted in irksome idleness; and, in short, it may be indulged in with advantage at almost all periods, and in almost all places. I do not intend to depreciate that elegant and valuable acquisition, drawing; I only intimate, that as it is utterly impossible for any to attempt with advantage many accomplishments, where the taste is not particularly prejudiced in favour of any other, music, for the reasons urged, amongst others, may, perhaps, seem preferable—so, at least, that it engross not too much of the attention; when, in common with all other recreations over-eagerly pursued, it becomes objectionable. It has been insinuated, that the accomplishments of a lady should be of the domestic kind. But it is not the purpose to advise, nor the wish to see her so absorbed in home and in-door amusements, as to take no delight in the reasonable participation of those of a public cast. I should consider, on the contrary, such an inclination as the certain sign of a tame and spiritless, or of an hypocritical and affected mind. I only insist that home be the chief object of delight. Let her not be secluded from society—A moderate intercourse with the world will give a livelier tone to her spirits—a finer polish to her manners—an enlargement to her ideas—ampler materials for conversation—a closer acquaintance with the vanities and insincerity of the world, and, in conse-

quence, a better relish for retirement. It has also been insinuated, that the accomplishments of a lady should be of the polite kind. Nothing to the sight of men is so repugnant as the female that encroaches on their privileges—What amusement, for instance, can a lady indulge in more elegant than riding—but it must be done elegantly:—to see her tearing along, or, like the Miss Sparkes in Hannah Moore's *Celebs*, examining the hoofs of cattle, and conversing to coachmen, jockeys, and whippers-in, on the breed of dogs and horses—what could be more disgusting than such an anomalous man-woman monster as this? A woman of spirit is a character rarely met with, and which we cannot too much admire—Such a one, void of the usual fickleness of her sex, is not likely to be shaken in her resolves, deterred by difficulties, from a right line of conduct, cast down by adversity, or extravagantly raised by prosperity. No one can too much respect a character of this stamp—but let her spirit be confined to the duties of her own sex—let it be shewn in her presence of mind in great dangers—in her patience in the hour of suffering, in her generosity to exculpate, in her detestation of detraction, divestment of affectation, and contempt of flattery—there is often ample, if not ampler, scope for the display of a magnanimous mind in private than in public life. Many motives may actuate the soldier to fight bravely—the fear of degradation, the expectation of applause or gain. In the whole course, moreover, of his military career, he is never perhaps but once called upon to prove his courage—How much more meritorious then must that spirit be, which, having continual trials imposed on it, continually meets them without shrinking—and this too with other incentives than those of duty and self-approval.—So much for the accomplishments of the lady—the accomplishments of a gentleman are of a higher cast. Is he in a profession, he will endeavour to render himself as eminent in it as his time and talents will permit him. This occupation will, of itself, demand no inconsiderable portion of his attention; but as little of the domestic management devolves on him, he will be expected, and he will take care, to make himself more generally and more deeply informed on literary and scientific subjects. His

he a taste for music or drawing, or any other such accomplishment, there is no reason that he should not moderately indulge it; but such amusements must not take up much of his attention—for a man they are too trifling—his diversions should be more manly—of a stronger mind and constitution, greater exertion is required to keep them in proper tone.—The sports of the field will form one, and his chief amusement. Dispelling from his mind anxieties, they will improve his health, and increase his spirits. But he will not suffer them to interfere with more important avocations—he will never be so devoted to them as to neglect the interests of home; nor continue them, if not to be continued without associating with the low-minded, unprincipled, and profuse.

Lastly, with relation to *Fortune*. On which I shall merely observe, that it is absolutely necessary the parties should possess, one or the other, or between them, a competence; without which, for obvious reasons, there can be no lasting domestic comfort. A competent fortune may be defined, that which is adequate to the respectable support of a family in its proper condition of life. Vanity may desire more, but it is not requisite—a competence is quite sufficient—wealth alone is not happiness.

Having discussed these points, I shall now close my remarks with an account of two persons: one of whom, my earliest and best friend, I shall call Ephebus, the other I shall name Rosetta.

My friend Ephebus was born in the year 1795, of good stature, but of spare habit—in person not prepossessing. By the effect of circumstances, he is very different from what he might and would have wished to have been—very different too from what, by the blessing of God, he still will be. But however for a time altered by artificial causes, the inherent principles of nature will eventually find their own level. Ephebus, therefore, must not be judged of so much from his present conduct, and by what he is, as from the natural bias of his mind, the tendency of his principles, and by what he would be. His chief merit seems to consist in his disposition, which, in the common intercourse of life, is generally thought too easy; but on great occasions it displays a resolve that is not to be shaken. The grand blemish in his character, though one perhaps little sus-

pected in him, is an unhappy thirst of ambition, which, as it can never be sufficiently gratified, will always render him in a measure self-dissatisfied. If the principle sprung from an honourable motive, it would be praiseworthy; but it is to be apprehended it does not—it seems not so much to proceed from a desire to confer benefit on others, as from a desire of accruing to himself applause. In other respects, his character, if it be not unimpeachable, is not, it is to be hoped, greatly defective. He is impressed with a deep sense of religion and morality; his habits are neither too convivial, nor affectedly abstemious; attached to domestic life, yet moderately inclined to good society; neither illiberal nor profuse; neither overbearing to his inferiors, nor obsequious to those above him. Ephebus is at times taciturn, and often apparently absent—but he is, the while, a great observer of character, and knows well how to distinguish between the generous-minded and the self-interested, the sincere-hearted and the hypocritical—he duly appreciates a kindness, and feels deeply a neglect. He has a strong partiality for literary pursuits and the fine arts, and especially for music. Equestrian exercises, had he the opportunity, would constitute his chief diversion—and travel, for which he has ever had an inconquerable inclination.

Rosetta is the second of a charming family, consisting of four children. If her features, separately considered, are not shaped according to the perfections of beauty in combination, they are certainly uncommonly interesting; and her defects, if they are defects, in her seem graces. The easy dignity of her mien, her dark tastefully-dressed locks, divided by her pearl-white forehead, and gracefully falling over her temples—her dark eye-brows and dark penetrating eyes, her blooming cheeks, fine ivory teeth, and coral lips—but above all, her engaging countenance, stamped with the high tone of her mind and the sweet benevolence of her heart, who can contemplate such a form without feelings of sacred affection? the more especially when attended, as it is in this instance, with all those superior adornments of good-temper and accomplishments. To the peculiar mildness of her disposition she superadds a characteristic of intrepidity and resolution to a degree which even in a man would

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seem great—in a woman appears wonderful. In the exercise, however, of these qualities, she is not forgetful of the dignity of her sex, and never exerts them but in the discharge of her proper duties. Fondness for employment is another, and not the least prominent, feature in the character of Rosetta. Needle-work, in which she displays taste, is her principal and favourite occupation—not to omit books, of which she is passionately fond. But the fruits of her reading are rather to be sought for in her actions than her words—in her conduct than her conversation. She seems to pursue strictly the advice of the judicious Bacon, when he says, “Read not to contradict and confute; nor to believe and take for granted; nor to find talk and discourse; but to weigh and consider.” A sure indicative of a noble mind, few, I think, so interesting, more despise adulation—few in possession of accomplishments like Rosetta’s are less vain. Few can boast of so much real religion attended with so much cheerfulness, and so much cheerfulness without levity. She has no objection to a moderate participation of rational pleasures. She possesses, I firmly believe, the best and deepest-rooted principles; but she is not affectedly demure, and will neither appear gloomy at the mention of a play-house, nor go into hystericks at the production of a pack of cards. Rosetta talks little, but, as her remarks testify, thinks much.

That Ephebus is attached to Rosetta, I well know: but neither are possessed of property. If, therefore, Ephebus has not hitherto more fully and formally declared his sentiments, it has been principally for this reason—for he is neither so ungenerously inclined towards her, nor so unjustly towards himself, as to engage her affections, were it in his power, either before he has the prospect of supporting her in at least that state of respectability to which she is accustomed, or before she has had the opportunity, by more mixing with the world, of seeing and observing others. If, when this has occurred, Ephebus finds that his attentions are received with favour, he shall conceive himself entitled to be more explicit in his views; but not till then, for the feelings of Ephebus are high toned—his spirit is proudly independent, and he will not suffer his affections to be trifled with. Before he determines on the companion of his

life, he must be persuaded that she is attached to him from the purest motives—that she loves him in preference to all others, and not for any advantages which in her eyes he may seem to possess, either as to his person, his present fortune, or his future expectancies—it is not the outward man, the station that she married—it must be his principles, his sentiments, his disposition—in short, she must prefer him, as he does her, for the mind, and the mind only—before she marries, let her seriously reflect, that in taking that step, not only her own felicity, but the felicity of another is involved also—that it is the dearest of terrestrial possessions—and that, however she may persuade herself to trifle with her own, she is not privileged to place in risk the happiness of another. The woman that deliberately acts otherwise, can be considered in no better light than a plunderess and a murderess—the most designing and the most unfeeling? Let Rosetta, then, before she encourages Ephebus, thus self-interrogate—Do I love Ephebus for himself only? Does age or sickness deprive him of his health and spirits? Is he borne down by poverty, undeservingly calumniated by his enemies, and basely deserted by his friends, shall I still entertain for him the same affection? still serve him with the same zeal? If she thinks not, no longer let her sport with feelings, no longer let her disguise, but at once candidly and honourably declare her sentiments. Ephebus may bear to be disappointed before marriage, but cannot bear to be disappointed after. If, on the contrary, she sincerely thinks that she can take Ephebus to her wedded husband, “to have and to hold, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish, and to obey, till death do part,” and encourages him in his attentions, the kindness will not be lost. There is no sacrifice he will not make for her interest. Of his person, of his attainments, of his possessions, he can say nothing—but for his disposition he can safely answer, that the remembrance of a returned affection will be stamped on his heart with an impress that is neither to be effaced nor altered by the lapse of time nor change of place—in points of minor import he may sometimes seem irresolute and inconstant—but who shall interdict him then?—Sanctioned by the smile of one object,

his dear Rosetta, threats will not awe him—promises will not seduce him—where there is no interchange of affection, there is no reciprocity of happiness—and he prefers an unsullied purity of heart and an innocent cultivation of mind to the parade and superciliousness of rank and opulence, too frequently without either. For the seeming sim-

plicity of his sentiments, he may and fully expects to be ridiculed by some, and warned by others; but he had rather be deemed a fool by the world, than know himself to be a knave—and neither regards, therefore, its weak contempt on the one hand, nor its wicked imitations on the other.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1817.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*The History of Brazil. Part II. By Robert Southey.*

TO those who are acquainted with the former part of this Work, it will scarcely be necessary to observe, that it affords a fund of information and entertainment. The historical facts are well connected, and the dryness of historical detail is relieved not only by curious anecdotes and biographical sketches, but by those minute and picturesque descriptions in which Mr. Southey is confessedly pre-eminent.

The most interesting part of the Work relates to the progress of the Jesuits in South America, from their first adventurous achievements, as itinerant missionaries, to the final establishment of a well-organized system of Theocracy.

The history of one of their perilous pilgrimages is given by Mr. Southey with his usual vivacity of description.

“Ortega and Filds continued many years in Guayra, itinerating among the savages. In one of these excursions the former was caught by a sudden flood between two rivers: both overflowed, and presently the whole plain had the appearance of one boundless lake. The missionary and the party of Neophytes who accompanied him were used to inconveniences of this kind, and thought to escape, as heretofore, with marching mid-deep in water: but the flood continued to rise, and compelled them to

take to the trees for safety. The storm increased, the rain continued, and the inundation augmented; and among the beasts and reptiles whom the waters had surprized, one of the huge American serpents approached the tree upon which Ortega and his catechist had taken refuge, and coiling round one of the branches, began to ascend, while they fully expected to be devoured, having neither means of escape nor of defence: the branch by which he sought to lift himself broke under his weight, and the monster swam off. But though they were thus delivered from this danger, their situation was truly dreadful: two days passed, and in the middle of the second night one of the Indians came swimming towards the tree by the lightning's light, and called to Ortega, telling him that six of his companions were at the point of death; they who had not yet been baptized intreated him to baptize them, and those who had received that sacrament requested absolution ere they died. The Jesuit fastened his catechist to the bough by which he held, then let himself down into the water, and swam to perform these offices: he had scarcely completed them before five of these poor people dropt and sunk: and when he got back to his own tree the water had reached the neck of his catechist, whom he had now to untie, and help

him to gain a higher branch. The flood, however, now began to abate. Ortega, in swimming among the thorny boughs, received a wound in his leg, which was never thoroughly healed during the two and twenty years that he survived this dreadful adventure."

Of the government established by the Jesuits, and the discipline imposed on the Indians, Mr. Southey has furnished a copious, and we believe a faithful, statement: it was obviously calculated to preserve them in a state of ignorance and subordination. To arrest the passions was the great object of their spiritual governors: early marriages were universal, but the change of state produced no accession of care.

"An Indian of the Reductions never knew, during his whole progress from the cradle to the grave, what it was to take thought for the morrow: all his duties were comprized in obedience. The strictest discipline soon becomes tolerable when it is certain and immutable;—that of the Jesuits extended to every thing, but it was neither capricious nor oppressive. The children were considered as belonging to the community; they lived with their parents, that the course of natural affection might not be interrupted; but their education was a public duty. Early in the morning the bell summoned them to church, where having prayed and been examined in the catechism, they heard mass; their breakfast was then given them at the Rector's from the public stores; after which they were led by an elder, who acted both as overseer and censor, to their daily occupations. From the earliest age the sexes were separated; they did not even enter the church by the same door, nor did woman or girl ever set foot within the Jesuit's house. The business of the young girls was to gather the cotton, and drive away birds from the field. The boys were employed in weeding, keeping the roads in order, and other tasks suited to their strength."

"Those children who by the manner in which they repeated morning and evening their prayers and catechism, were thought to give promise of a good voice, were instructed in reading, writing, and music, and made choristers; there were usually about thirty in a Reduction: this was an honour which parents greatly coveted for their children. Except these choristers, only those children were taught to read and

write who were designed for public officers, servants of the church, or for medical practice; and they were principally chosen from the families of the Caciques and chief persons of the town,—for amid this perfect equality of goods, there was an inequality of rank, as well as office. The Cacique retained his title, and some appearance of distinction, and was exempt from tribute."

"Equal care was taken to employ and to amuse the people; and for the latter purpose, a religion which consisted so much of externals afforded excellent means. It was soon discovered that the Indians possessed a remarkable aptitude for music."

"Having also, like the Chinese, an admirable ingenuity in imitating whatever was laid before them, they made all kinds of musical instruments: the lute, guitarre, harp, violin, violoncello, sackbut, cornet, oboe, spinette, and organ, were found among them; and the choral part of the church service excited the admiration and astonishment of all Europeans who visited the Reductions."

"In dancing, according to the ordinary manner, the Jesuits saw as many dangers as the old Albigenses, or the Quakers in later times; and like them, perhaps, believed that the paces of a promiscuous dance were so many steps toward Hell. But they knew that to this also the Indians had a strong propensity, and therefore they made dancing a part of all their religious festivities. Boys and youths were the performers; the grown men and all the females assisted only as spectators, apart from each other: the great square was the place, and the Rector and his Coadjutor were seated in the church-porch to preside at the solemnity. The performances were dramatic figure-dances, for which the Catholic mythology furnished subjects in abundance. Sometimes they were in honour of the Virgin, whose flags and banners were then brought forth; each of the dancers bore a letter of her name upon a shield, and in the evolutions of the dance the whole were brought together and displayed in their just order: at intervals they stopt before her image, and bowed their heads to the ground. Sometimes they represented a battle between Christians and Moors, always to the proper discomfiture of the Mic-believers. The Three Kings of the East formed the subject of another favourite pageant; the Nativity of another; but

that which perhaps gave most delight was the battle between Michael and the Dragon, with all his imps. These stories were sometimes represented in the form of *autos*, or Sacred Plays (like the mysteries of our ancient drama), in which no female actors were admitted."

"One great festival in every Reduction was the day of its tutelar saint, when the boys represented religious dramas; the inhabitants of the nearest Reductions were invited, and by means of these visits a cheerful and friendly intercourse was maintained. But here, as in most other Catholic countries, the most splendid spectacle was that which, in the naked monstrosity of Romish superstition, is called the Procession of the Body of God! On this day the houses were hung with the best productions of the Guarani loom, interspersed with rich feather-works, garlands, and festoons of flowers. The whole line of the procession was covered with mats, and strewn with flowers and fragrant herbs. Arches were erected of branches wreathed with flowers, and birds were fastened to them by strings of such length as allowed them to fly from bough to bough, and display a plumage more gorgeous than the richest produce of the vegetable world. Wild beasts were secured beside the way, and large vessels of water placed at intervals, in which there were the finest fish, that all creatures might thus by their representatives render homage to the present Creator! The game which had been killed for the feast made a part of the spectacle. Seed reserved for the next sowing was brought forth to receive a blessing, and the first fruits of the harvest as an offering. The flour-and-water object of Romish idolatry went first, under a canopy, which was borne by the Cacique and the chief magistrates of the town: the royal standard came next: then followed the male inhabitants in military array, horse and foot, with their banners. There was an altar at the head of every street; the sacrament stopped at each, while a *motetto*, or anthem, was sung; and the howling of the beasts assorted strangely with these strains, and with the chaunting of the choristers."

"Man may be made either the tamest or the most ferocious of animals. The Jesuits' discipline, beginning with birth and ending only with death, ensured that implicit obedience which is the first duty of Monachism, and was the great

object of their legislation. Beside the overseers who inspected the work of the Indians, there were others who acted as inspectors of their moral conduct, and when they discovered any misdemeanor, clapped upon the offender a penitential dress, and led him first to the church to make his confession in public, and then into the square to be publicly beaten. It is said that these castigations were always received without a murmur, and even as an act of grace,—so completely were they taught to lick the hand which chastised and fed them. The children were classed according to their ages, and every class had its inspectors, whose especial business it was to watch over their behaviour; some of these censors stood always behind them at church with rods, by help of which they maintained strict silence and decorum. This system succeeded in effectually breaking down the spirit. Adults, who had eluded the constant superintendence of their inspectors, would voluntarily accuse themselves, and ask for the punishment which they had merited; but by a wise precaution they were not allowed to do this in public till they had obtained permission, and that permission was seldom accorded to the weaker sex. They would often enquire of the priest if what they had done were or were not a sin; the same system which rendered their understanding torpid, producing a diseased irritability of conscience, if that may be called conscience which was busied with the merest trifles, and reposed implicitly upon the priest. In consequence of their utter ignorance of true morality, and this extreme scrupulosity, one of their confessions occupied as much time as that of ten or twelve Spaniards. The Pope, in condescension to their weakness, indulged them with a jubilee every year; and on these occasions the Missionaries of the nearest Reductions went to assist each other. The Jesuits boast, that years would sometimes pass away without the commission of a single deadly sin, and that it was even rare to hear a confession which made absolution necessary."

EVENING HOURS; a Collection of Original Poems. 1817. pp. 128.

It is truly a source of self-gratulation to all those doomed to exercise their talents in the "art and mystery" of



analysing the various merits and demerits of our no less various authors, when the *tedium* of this professional investigation is relieved by any amusement or instruction derived from the works over which they sit in judgment. Happily for our patience, this has been partly our good fortune, with the present volume; and though we cannot conscientiously offer unreserved praise, its anonymous author will, we hope, not be entirely dissatisfied with our critical award, which, we can assure him, shall be impartial.

Had we been honoured with a previous consultation, our advice would unquestionably have been,—not to publish: for though youth is to be admitted as an apology for many inaccuracies, and imperfections, yet it is certainly no excuse for their exposure: and *here*, though mingled with many beauties, are also far too many instances of confusion, negligence, and defect, to meet the public eye. The irregular odes are irregular beyond precedent (so far they correspond with their distinction, and deserve their name), while the *Prosopopæia* is introduced to the fullest extent of the *licentia poetica*, giving to nothing, as well as to every thing, “a local habitation and a name.” In evidence of our not wilfully misstating facts, we quote at random from a poem on “*Genius*,” where we are informed,

“Some fiend portrays the maddening start,

The pain, the agony of heart,  
When Chatterton absorb’d the poison’d bowl!

I see,—I see his frantic gaze!—

The lightning of his eye decays,  
And one convulsive pang,—one struggle  
yields his soul.” Page 26.

Of Chatterton’s suicide we have repeatedly heard, and as repeatedly, deplored his unhappy fate; but until now, we knew not the extent of his sufferings,—we knew not, that he swallowed the bowl as well as the poison! An inference, which though here positive from the passage transcribed, a very trifling correction would have avoided or removed. An affectation of simplicity, verging on silliness, is another error, for which, however, youth offers a more reasonable apology than for the former, though the refinement of our poetic taste, by the illustrious School of our living Bards of Britain,

must forbid us to allow even toleration to the following specimens:—

“But, oh! it was not, Genius never gave  
Her Bard, the stripling to the gloomy grave.  
He died,

But poverty and pride  
Had blasted to the core;  
And hate,  
Revengeful and late,  
With madness stung him sore.

Page 27.

“And now another minstrel strikes  
His high toned lyre to heavenly strain;

*Stealing, stealing,*  
*Melting, melting,*  
Flow the sound  
Floats around!

Quivering in air the cadence dies, now  
swells again!” Page 30.

Our readers will, we think, never guess, that the gentleman here represented as exercising the joint professions of a pickpocket and a tallow-chandler, by “*stealing*” and “*melting*,” is our immortal Bard, MILTON! though both these extracts are exceeded in ludicrous effect, by our author’s address to his “*Lyre*,” where that untoward piece of a poet’s furniture is represented as heeding the influence of neither “*Sun*,” nor “*Moon*,” but,—

“Careless it hangs;

No pleasing note  
Flies from the strings in air to float;  
No willing wire

Attentive hangs, or heeds my ire,  
Or, hears my pangs!”

Page 59.

More might produce satiety, and we therefore gladly pass on to another part of our subject. The sentiments of the several sonnets are truly poetical, though their expression is very seldom melodious; indeed, after all our painfully reiterated attempts to read, or to comprehend, the following passage, we have been reluctantly compelled to desist from the endeavour, almost without a hope of our readers being more fortunate than ourselves.

“Great Russell, victim of a venal rage!—  
Thy name revolving with each future age,  
Shall be the pole-star of sublimity,  
And the politic mariner from far  
Shall hail it as the Magi did their star!”

Page 128.

Some enquiry will perhaps be made as to

“Who is he that sweeps the strings?  
Yonder Minstrel!—How he sings!”

Page 29

And gladly would we make reply; yet, alas! though our Bard has here furnished us with such very apposite language for asking the question, he leaves it, like the author of Junius, to descend to oblivion a secret unrevealed!

It has been hitherto our ungracious task to notice this volume only by its defects; but we now turn with infinitely more complacency to introduce its beauties; and we trust the author will feel no disposition to doubt the sincerity of our praises, because our censures may have appeared harsh, and our criticisms severe. He will remember, that

"Praise undeserved is censure in disguise;"  
and, that

"Skillful surgeons cut beyond the wound,  
To make the cure complete."

Many of the pieces display very considerable poetical talent, aided by general harmony of numbers, and tolerable correctness of versification. Where the metre is regular, he has proved of what his powers are capable, when adhering to the primary rules of composition, and the legitimate principles of poesy. Those pieces which deviate from these principles, are indeed *singular*; so much so, that we are convinced they never can become *plural* by imitation, and we have no doubt that his *porte feuille* contains many poems infinitely superior to most in this collection.—"Abelard to Eloise" deserves much commendation for its imagery, its pathos, and its delicacy, though alloyed by several passages which disgrace their company. There are, besides this, two or three others, which give fair promise of future excellence, when matured by age and experience, of which, indeed, we should entertain no doubt, was his exuberance of fancy more beneath controul, or his powers under the guidance of a judgment more corrected and more cool. We wish not to dissuade him either from writing, or from publishing, for we think he possesses abilities sufficient for both; but we would recommend most earnestly his profiting by that advice upon these subjects, which he had doubtless very many literary friends well qualified to give. Our previous quotations having substantiated the justice of our unwelcome censures, we feel equally certain, that the subjoined extract will fully justify our warmth of praise and deserved encomiums.

# " MORNING.

## A FRAGMENT.

—"Aurora, daughter of the dawn,  
With rosy lustre streak'd the dewy lawn."

"—'Twas morn—and from the East the  
sun had shed

His glowing beams, and ting'd the mountains red;

The dancing mists in swift succession flew,  
Chas'd by the early breeze that softly blew  
Along the swelling hills;—the yellow beam  
Smil'd on the forest, sparkled on the stream,  
And gaily laughing at the conquer'd night,  
Display'd on every spire the grateful light.  
The pearly drops, that bent the blooming

thorn,

Started from slumber with the opening  
morn,

And from the green leaves dropping,  
spread around

Delightful fragrance on the daisied ground;  
While oft, responsive to the woodman's  
stroke,

The clear-ton'd echoes of the hills awoke—  
The cheerful lark, high mounting, hail'd the  
day,

And carol'd in mid air his matin lay;  
Seeking his scatter'd flocks, and whistling  
loud,

The sturdy shepherd call'd his bleating  
crowd;

With frequent pause he stopp'd—and gaz-  
ing high—

Admir'd the orient beauties of the sky;  
And, steadfast viewing, breath'd the silent  
prayer—

When all his toils were past t'inhabit  
there." Page 77.

This breathes the real eloquence of nature and of poetry: and as there are some other pieces in the volume equally pleasing, we have no doubt, spite of our adverse criticisms, that "Evening Hours" will keep some of its readers up all night. J.

MACBETH and KING RICHARD THE  
THIRD: An Essay, in Answer to  
• Remarks on some of the Characters  
of Shakspeare. By J. P. KEMBLE.  
1817, crown 8vo. pp. 171.

THE Olympic victors still live in the eternity of Pindar's verse, and why should not the fame of Roscius be supported by the painter, the sculptor, and the bard? The Ode of Campbell is worthy of its subject and occasion, for the retirement of Kemble from the stage was the setting of a day-star from the theatrical hemisphere—a luminary which has long illustrated the wide and wonderful creations of our immortal Shakspeare.—His evening beams were

brilliant, and his departure was a subject of general regret. He has left lights behind him, but we cannot expect soon to witness the rising of such another sun. Never did the moral dignity, and the classical refinement of the British stage, meet with a more active advocate, or a more industrious contributor,—Never were the capacity and the character of an actor in his profession, and in private life, more respected and esteemed,—and never was there such a meeting of the noble and the learned to do honour to a professor of the histrionic art upon a similar occasion.

Thanks, however, to the commercial genius of our ever happy, if industrious, island, the various businesses of men made the honour calm compared with that ecstatic ferment into which Athens would have been thrown;—Idleness and pleasure and profligacy we trust, although they had well nigh got hold of us in the exhibitions of the Parks, are still too far from us to create a contempt of national sobriety, dignity, and truth, in honour of any individual, or in celebration of any occurrence. Exaggeration is the very spirit of public feeling and applause. When the multitude are of one mind and one purpose, the cataract of Enthusiasm, out of whose mouth issues no reasonable thing, has neither ground, check, nor opposition: it inundates the temple of Truth in its career; nor, till the torrent has subsided, can the goddess enter into her sanctuary—or give voice to the trumpet of Fame, or open the coffers of rational reward. Here, were we to moralize, we might observe how admirable is the decree of Providence in causing a diversity of opinions among men in matters of no needful moment,—the enthusiasm of imagination is weakened, and the ecstasy of madness prevented by perpetual opposition and controversy; while in the commandments of the law the consciences of men remain the same,—and for enthusiasm in the fulfilment of those commandments, man will not stand accused. Where men differ in opinion, there is no need of conformity—all intolerance or persecution for mere opinion's sake is wrong—but where men have been agreed throughout all ages, their knowledge must be the suggestions of truth—and happiness would dwell in us with truth, were it not for the contradiction of our con-

duct to our consciousness of what is right.

We mean not by these observations to insinuate that Mr. Kemble has been too highly honoured—we would only infer, that we must not suffer our devotion to the liberal arts to supplant our duty towards the interests of trade.—We must not wander so far into the fields of luxury and refinement,—which are at the very edge of the precipice, and upon the very borders of destruction,—as to remember, patronize, and honour, those things only, which are a pleasure and a recreation to us, neglecting our co-operation in, and our encouragement and support of the more humble and more general labours which detain men from those weaknesses and vices whose termination is the destruction of states.

The natural qualifications and the attainable requisites of an actor, together with the power of theatrical representations upon the principles of a people, are such, that the profession ought to be divested of that licentious and Epicurean garb, in which, by popular prejudice, it has so long been invested. Nothing could have tended so much to effect this, and to inspire in the mind of every actor a suitable self-respect, as the nature of the compliment which Mr. Kemble received at the close of his theatrical career; the particulars of which have already been before our readers.

Well!—but what has all this to do with Mr. Kemble's Essay? We must confess—little; but if it have any thing to do with man, we trust it will be accepted as over and above the promise: it is, however, so far connected with our present subject, as the name of Mr. Kemble is connected with his recent retirement from the stage. The publication of his Essay, particularly at such a crisis, could not fail to excite a considerable degree of interest and curiosity.

The characters of Shakspeare, however familiar, continue objects of curious research and edifying contemplation.—and notwithstanding the number of our commentators, the labours of this peculiar criticism will increase till the works of Shakspeare shall be no more. The object of this volume is to shew, in opposition to Mr. Whateley, and to Steevens, who has followed on his side, “that Macbeth has a just

right to the reputation of intrepidity—that he feels no personal fear of Banquo and Macduff—and that he meets equal, if not superior, trials of fortitude as calmly as Richard.” To this end, Mr. Kemble points out the situations of each individual under every associated circumstance, and supports his conception of their conduct by the sentiments of Shakspeare himself. He comes off victorious in his argument, having wiped away the dust of error from the crown of Shakspeare, which Mr. Whateley had sprinkled over its natural green.

Nothing, but the same operation by Betty to the bust in our study could have been easier.

Very few will find themselves opposed to Mr. Kemble in their conception of the character of Macbeth. Those who consider cowardice and pusillanimity attributable to him, take up the part of his ambitious, self-willed, and remorseless lady, when urging him on to the perpetration of those bloody enormities of which he afterwards became guilty, and therefore, as her representatives, must be retorted upon in the words of his own declaration, and in the character which Mr. Kemble establishes for him, and which he himself at that period incontrovertably maintained: “I dare,” says he, in reply to her accusation,

“I dare do all that may become a man;  
Who dares do more, is none!”

—and a more magnanimous assertion, or a more moral truth, never issued from the lips of mortal.

“It may therefore be presumed,” says Mr. Kemble, “that no future critic or commentator, in his observations on Shakspeare, will ascribe either the virtuous scripples of Macbeth, or his remorseful agonies, to so mean a cause as constitutional timidity—if so mistaken a persuasion could prevail, it would entirely counteract the salutary effect of the finest tragedy that has ever been written, and defeat the moral purpose, to which, in every age, the stage has been indebted for the favour and the works of wise and virtuous men, and the protection and support of all good governments.”

Thus do we find Mr. Kemble contending in the closet for the morality of the drama, as he contributed to the dignity of its representation on the stage.

It is however too true, though it cannot be too much lamented, that the contemptuous epithets of cowardly, and pusillanimous, are appropriated by the scornful and the vile to the conduct of the conscientious and the pure. There is only one way of contradicting these characters to their confusion—and it is by treating the taunts of the malevolent with deserved indifference and contempt, by attending to the law of conscience, in opposition to practice however general, and rebuke however keen:—by looking upon the world as a feather when contrasted in the scales with truth. This only is true magnanimity,—this only is the courage which can turn the laughter of ridicule into disgrace, and prove the accusation of the scorner to be a falsehood!

G. F. M.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

**T**HE two Winter Theatres have again opened the campaign. At Drury-lane the stage is lighted by gas, which is a considerable improvement; as every part of the scene is now shown with equal clearness. The backs of the boxes are new painted, and the colouring is as judicious as it is ornamental.

The Saloon.—This elegant room is now filled with Chinese pagodas, and lanterns suspended from the roofs of huts, on which are painted various mon-

strocities—dragons, and tygers, and Chinese Mandarins.

At Covent Garden, the improvement in lighting the interior is considerable. The lights which formerly hung round the house are removed, and a magnificent chandelier of gas-lights is now suspended from the centre. The effect is beautiful and novel. At both Theatres, the performances commence at seven o'clock.

### DRURY-LANE.

SEPT. 6. This Theatre opened with the favourite comedy of the “School for Scandal;” and the cast of characters  
*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Sept. 1817.*

being the same as last season, we shall only remark, that each performer was most cordially welcomed, as they ap-

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peared, by a crowded audience. "Past ten o'clock" followed: Madden's *Dracy* was inimitable.

SEPT. 11. "Wild Oats." Mr. Stanley, from the Bath Theatre, was the *Hero* of this evening. This gentleman possesses many of the qualities necessary to the formation of a good actor in voice and person. His figure is rather above the middle size, well proportioned, and genteel—but his features are broad and flat, and want animation; his voice is harmonious. His action and attitudes are not very graceful. On the whole, however, his performance evinced much promise in that line of the drama which depends chiefly on vivacity, and bustle. Knight's *Sim* was a perfect specimen of rustic feeling—particularly in the scene where he enjoys the gratification of offering his mite to the ill-fated

*Banks*; and in taking the inventory of his effects, when, overpowered by the consciousness of his father's cruelty, he dashed his pen on the ground; and rushing from the cottage, snapping his fingers—his every motion corresponded in look, in action, with the inward sensations of true benevolence and good will to his distressed neighbour.

SEPT. 13. In the musical afterpiece of "The Poor Soldier," a Mrs. Bell-chambers made her first appearance as *Patrick*. This lady made a favourable impression on the public at the Pantheon, as Miss Singleton. She possesses a powerful voice, and her transitions are easy: she executed her allotted airs with judgment—and *My friend and pitcher* was rapturously encored. Her reception was most cheering.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Sept. 6. School for Scandal—Past ten o'clock.  
9. Double Gallies—Incog.  
11. Wild Oats—Inn-Keeper's Daughter.  
13. Rivals—Poor Soldier.  
16. Wild Oats—No Song no Supper.

1817.

- Sept. 18. Hypocrite—Man 'His own Master—The Watchword.  
20. Wild Oats—Poor Soldier.  
23. Suspicious Husband—No Song no Supper.  
25. Merchant of Venice—The Rump.

### COVENT GARDEN.

SEPT. 8. In the play of "Hamlet" with which this Theatre commenced the season, the only novelty of the evening was Mr. Bonnel Thornton, who made his first appearance on any stage in the character of *Gulscard*, in "Adelgitha," for the benefit of Mrs Bartley, at Drury-lane. It would be incorrect to notice any debutant, on such an occasion, unless his claims were of a superior order; and as we did not feel that Mr. Thornton's were of this description, we passed him over in silence, presuming that his motive in appealing to the public ordeal was either to give éclat to the revival of a play, which had for some time been laid on the shelf, or as a novelty which might assist a decided favourite. Now, however, he appeared as a *regular*; and, as such, it is our painful duty to say, he possesses but very few qualities for the stage. He lisps, has an awkward gait, and if he has any talent, it must be that of a scholar, as he certainly evinced but few requisites to form an actor.

SEPT. 12. "The Belle's Stratagem." The *Letitia Hardy* of this evening introduced Miss Brunton to a London audience. This beautiful young lady is a niece of Lady Craven; and we have

seldom witnessed a more deservedly successful *debut* than on this occasion. Her person is rather *petite*, but of perfect symmetry; her action graceful, fine expressive eyes, round polished arms, and her voice, if not very powerful, is sweetly-toned. It would be impossible even for the *travelled Doricourt* to resist her fascination in her masquerade costume, particularly when, with Noble, she danced the *minuet de la cour*; this was executed with a grace peculiarly her own. As the *Hoyden*, she repressed every tendency to vulgarity; and in both she was the very character she wished to represent to secure the man of her heart.

SEPT. 19. "As you like it." The creative genius of our divine bard has drawn *Rosalind* with all the fascinations of love, wit, gaiety, and sensibility; and Miss Brunton performed the part with considerable claims to admiration. It is no easy task to delineate the inimitable graces of the poet's fancy: *Rosalind* should be young, should possess a voice clear and melodious, should in short be

"All that youthful poet's fancy when they love;"

and Miss Brunton is young, has a voice clear and melodious, is of a pleasing figure; and moreover possesses a good understanding. Yet, in our mind, Miss Brunton was not quite the *Rosalind* of Shakspeare. With such requisites, however, for the character, she must yield delight—and we are assured a greater familiarity with her audience will give her more confidence in her own

powers, and eventually realize the most sanguine wishes of her ardent admirers. A new *Russian Divertissement* was produced this evening, in which Mr. Noble and the Misses Dennett gave a correct idea of Russian costume. A *pas de trois* by the latter was executed with their usual taste, and was loudly applauded.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
Sept. 8. Hamlet—Miller and his Men.  
10. Gay Mannerings—Pastoral Divertissement  
12. Aladdin.  
14. Belle's Strangem—Don Juan.  
15. Ditto—Harlequin Sylph of the Oak.  
17. Ditto—Robinson Crusoe.

1817.  
Sept. 19. As you like it—Russian Festival—Libertine.  
20. Ditto—Ditto—Tom Thumb.  
22. Belle's Strangem—Ditto—Brother and Sister.

### HAYMARKET.

SEPT. 15. This Theatre closed a short and successful season with the performances of "Travellers Benighted,"—"The Actor of All Work,"—and "Teasing made easy." Having given our opinion of these last popular pieces, it is only necessary to remark, that they kept their attraction to the last, and the house overflowed at an early hour. *My vig*, in the one, has now become a by-word in private life: and the Sheriff's Officers say, the owner has put them up to *trap*. When the curtain dropped on Mathews's whimsicalities, Mr. Terry came forward, and addressed the audience as follows:

*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

I am desired to state to you, that the season of performance here, "curtail'd of its fair proportion," terminates this evening; and like many of its predecessors, not only dies a premature death, but has struggled into the world much later than the natural time of commencing its vital functions.

The Crown graciously dispenses to this house a far longer privilege for exhibition than it is permitted to exercise by the Winter Theatres; which, in consequence of the still increasing protraction of their annual operations, and their controul over histrionic talent, seem to emulate that Roman Emperor whose pleasure it was to shorten a summer fly's existence.

But, although the Proprietors of this place are doomed to so brief an enjoyment of public sunshine, they are proud and grateful in avowing, that they have

this year basked under some of the warmest rays of your favour.

They by no means would be understood to express "aught in malice" towards their mighty neighbours; on the contrary, they are aware that those neighbours have a full *right* to act without cessation, and they wish them all the prosperity they derive: they cannot, however, help wishing at the same time that, since the Winter Theatres have for years acknowledged this house to rank as a *regular*; since they have ever called upon it, as an ally, to repel invasions against the interest of the old established play-houses—their superior brethren of the drama would keep a little more consistently in mind the humble adage of "Live and let live." It is painful for speculators in this concern to reflect, that when they are (notwithstanding your kindness) so repeatedly crippled in the run of *How to grow rich*, the substitute most likely to be presented is *The Road to Ruin*.

The Proprietors, Ladies and Gentlemen, request your acceptance of their heartfelt thanks for your patronage, which has produced more than the average crops arising out of the extreme and meagre hurry of their Haymarket Harvest. Permit me to assure you also, how fully the Performers are sensible of your encouragement. We respectfully take our leaves.

This address was received throughout with unqualified marks of approbation.

## PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
 Aug. 26. *Wild Oats*—Exit by Mistake—Rival Soldiers.  
 27. *Teasing made Easy*—Actor of All-work—Rosina.  
 28. *Ditto—Ditto*—Exit by Mistake.  
 29. *Ditto—Ditto—Ditto*.  
 30. *Ditto—Travellers Benighted*—Waterman.  
 Sept. 1. *Wild Oats*—Actor of All-work—Day after the Wedding.  
 2. *Teasing made Easy*—Ditto—Critic.  
 3. *Ditto—Ditto*—Rosina.  
 4. *Guy Mannering*—Clup of the Old Block—Exit by Mistake.

1817.  
 Sept. 5. *Teasing made Easy*—Actor of All-work—Travellers Benighted.  
 6. *Ditto—Ditto*—Matrimony.  
 8. *Ditto—Ditto*—Follies of a Day.  
 9. *Ditto—Ditto*—Mayor of Garratt.  
 10. *Wild Oats*—Ditto—Day after the Wedding.  
 11. *Teasing made Easy*—Ditto—Travellers Benighted.  
 12. *Castle of Andalusia*—Ditto—Exit by Mistake.  
 13. *Teasing made Easy*—Ditto—Critic.  
 28. *Travellers Benighted*—Ditto—Teasing made Easy.

## ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

Since our last, the interior of this elegant theatre has been lighted with gas round the boxes: the lights are enclosed and festooned with cut glass from one to the other: and if the *tout ensemble* do not vie with the more brilliant display at Covent Garden, it has an air of neatness and lightness which is as pleasing to the eye as it is tasteful and elegant.

SEPT. 8. A new bagatelle, under the title of "Disguises," was very favourably received this evening. The following is an outline of the plot: A young lady (Miss Kelly), in order to be enabled so marry her lover (Wrench), is obliged to practice deception on an old Count and a widow lady (W. S. Chatterly, and Mrs. Pincott), the former of whom has engaged to marry the other by a written agreement, while the latter has contrived to have a property left her by will which ought to have come to the young lady. She accordingly pretends great affection for the widow's intended, and draws off his love in consequence; while, at the same time, under the disguise of a young hussar officer, she plays the same successful trick on the widow. The result is, she procures the promise of marriage from the one, and the will from the other; and then explaining her disguise, leaves them to make up matters their own way. While the lady is thus doing "the old ones," the young gentleman is also disguised as a clownish footman, whose difficulty in keeping his feelings under, when the Count proceeds to any airs of gallantry with his dulcinea, forms some of the most pleasing and ludicrous situations of the piece. Various other disguises are introduced, and the whole went off with effect. Miss Kelly was quite at home—and looked particularly well in her hussar dress—and Wrench kept up the

spirit of the scene with a greater degree of *vis comica* than he is in the habit of displaying.

SEPT. 16. A dramatic advertisement, in one act, produced for the benefit of the Manager, was repeated this evening, having been received with great applause. It is entitled, "Wanted: a Governess;" and is the production of Mr. R. B. Peake, son of the respectable Treasurer of Drury Lane Theatre. Without wishing to depress the talent of youthful genius, this *divertissement* is certainly more indebted to the exertions of the performers than to its own intrinsic merits. Miss Kelly was, as usual, the principal agent; and in the character of *Miss Wilhelmina Giffen-hoef*, which she assumes in furtherance of her views on a vulgar dysalter; who was born in the Borough, bred in Bucklersbury, taught in Thames street, set up in the seety (city), and prospered in the Poultry, she made some good points at the mania of governesses teaching their pupils all the various fashionable accomplishments, from the humble though useful occupation of shoe-making, to the more elaborate study of *geometry and navigation*. We have besides a youth fond of shooting, shenstone, and singularity. These alliterations are well managed; and as the *hits* are harmless, the audience received them good-humouredly.

SEPT. 20. At the end of the first piece (My Uncle), Mr. Bartley came forward, and spoke the following address.

AN ADDRESS including a NEW PLAN for changing the order of Dramatic Performances at this Theatre; delivered by Mr. Bartley to the Audience, on Saturday, September 20, 1817.

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"The depressed state of all Theatrical Property, and the obvious decline

of Public interest, in the once favourite amusements of the Drama, are increasing evils which have been ascribed by various conjectures to various causes. To comment, generally, upon these would, in this place, be impertinent; but amongst others, a large portion of the Public have advanced, that the early hour of commencing the performance renders it impossible to attend an amusement which interferes with the late hours of dinner, or the protracted hours of business, and a no less considerable body of the community have complained, that the late hours to which the representations of the stage are extended, materially derange the ordinary habits of life to which they are accustomed. All parties, however, have agreed in condemning, as with one voice, the length of Theatrical performances, in which the attention of the auditors can rarely be kept alive during a period of at least five hours; and never without fatigue both of body and mind.

"In some degree, to remedy the evil complained of by those whose habits of life or avocations would not permit their early attendance at Theatres, the custom of taking Half Price was introduced. But it must be obvious to every one, that this plan has been found incompetent to its object. Many persons who would be desirous to witness the early part of a performance, are indisposed to pay the price of a whole evening's entertainment for that portion of it only which they can enjoy; and it may reasonably be supposed, that thousands who might wish to enter a Theatre at a later hour (as at the usual time of second price) are wholly excluded by the certainty of finding the best seats occupied. Thus numberless persons, from the one or the other cause, are deterred from frequenting the amusements of the stage.

"Long experience and much reflection on these contending difficulties, have suggested to the proprietor of this theatre a mode of reconciling them. It is obvious, that to accommodate one principal class of the patrons of theatres, the performances must commence at an early hour; and to gratify another, no less important class, they must be continued to a late one; and as the man of leisure cannot be induced to forego his present habits of dining at the old English supper time; and as the man of business, and other persons

of early and domestic pursuits, cannot be prevailed upon to abridge their hours of sleep in order to compliment with their company the performance of a midnight Melo Drama; it is become necessary, to the interests (if not the very existence) of Theatres, that some measure should be adopted to meet the wishes and tastes of both classes, on whom their prosperity immediately depends.

"With this view, it is proposed as an Experiment for the few remaining nights of this season, to try the Plan (so novel to a regular theatre) of dividing every evening's entertainment into two distinct parts or performances. Each performance to consist of a full three-act Opera; or of a short Opera, with a Ballet, or a Musical Entertainment.

"The FIRST PERFORMANCE (the doors to open at half-past five) to begin at 6 o'clock precisely, and to last till about 9.

"The SECOND PERFORMANCE to begin at half-past nine, and to conclude at twelve.

"Although, as the entertainments of the Theatres have increased in length, it has never been proposed on that account to increase the prices of admission. Yet, now that it is intended to limit their duration, it is respectfully and cheerfully proposed that the following reduction shall take place: the Prices of Admission to either Performance will be, Boxes 3s.—Pit 2s.—Gal 1s.—Up. Gal 6d.

"Boxes and places will be taken for either performance; and the Grand Saloon, with its admired decorations, will be appropriated, by a new arrangement, to the use of the company visiting the Boxes at the second performance, and as a promenade for the company to wait for their carriages on leaving the boxes at the conclusion of the early entertainments.

"We are fully aware that we shall have to encounter many professional jokes upon this occasion; and we believe it is pretty well known that we have had every thing to struggle against from rival Theatres, that ingenious opposition could devise. We do not quarrel with opposition; because it is quite natural that every man should think first of himself; and study his own interest in preference to the interests of another; but we are alike prepared to smile at the good-humour-



ed railery of our friends, and the hostile attempts of our enemies, who may both, perhaps, be inclined, in different spirits, to call this "a Bartholemew-Fair scheme." Let them call it what

they will, we know that our sole aim is to exist by your favour, and by devising all means for your entertainment, till we ultimately receive an honest reward for our labours.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Aug. 26. Persian Hunters—Fire and Water—How to die for Love.  
 27. The Wizard—Ditto—The Padlock.  
 28. Persian Hunters—Ditto—The adopted Child.  
 29. Free and Easy—Ditto—Is He Jealous.  
 30. Maid and the Magpie—Ditto—Of Age to Morrow.  
 1. The Wizard—Ditto—Two Words.  
 2. The Parrot—Frederick the Great—Fire and Water.  
 3. Persian Hunters—Of Age to Morrow—Ditto—Ditto.  
 4. The Purse—Rich and Poor—Ditto.  
 5. The Wizard—Fire and Water—Bachelors' Wives.  
 6. Election—Ditto—My Uncle.  
 7. Disguise—Adopted Child—Fire and Water—The Padlock.  
 8. Devil's Bridge—Disguise.

1817.

- Sept. 10. Matrimony—Disguise—Midas—Fire and Water.  
 11. Free and Easy—Disguise—Ditto.  
 12. Devil's Bridge—Disguise.  
 13. Two Words—My Uncle—Don Juan.  
 15. Wanted: a Governess—Bachelors' Wives—Fire and Water.  
 16. Rival Soldiers—Ditto—Wanted: a Governess.  
 17. Frederick the Great—Matrimony.  
 18. The Wizard—Wanted: a Governess—Adopted Child.  
 19. Bachelor's Wives—Rival Soldiers—Wanted: a Governess—Fire and Water.  
 20. My Uncle—Wanted: a Governess—Destroyer of Nags.  
 21. My Aunt—Ditto—Woodman's Hut.  
 23. One o'Clock—Padlock.  
 24. How to die for Love—Wanted: a Governess—Fire and Water—Woodman's Hut.

### THE SURREY THEATRE.

Sept. 1. After the new melo-dramatic burletta of "The Vicar of Wakefield," which has increased in attraction,

A new burletta, altered from a French proverb called "On fait ce qu'on peut, et non pas ce qu'on veut," written by Mons. Dorvigny, first acted in Paris in 1779, afterwards in London, as "Transformation, or the Manager an Actor in spite of himself" was produced under the title of "At all in the Ring." Mr. De-Camp late of the Drury Lane Company personated the following characters: *Liberal*, a gentleman of fortune, and an amateur of the drama; *Double-tongue*, a stammering prompter; *Fripou*, a French chanteur; *Cockney*, a young citizen, and stage-struck hero, who jumbles his sentences together—"My name is Norval on the Grampian hills," &c.; *Old Cockney*, his father, a drunken citizen; *Mrs. Cockney*, his mother; *Checkstring*, a coachman, who follows his passengers to secure his fare; and, lastly, *Mr. de Camp himself*.

These various characters are assumed

to convince *Grubb*, an inmate of *Liberal's* of his illiberality in classing all theatrical exhibitors as useless beings; and to shew with what ingenuity one individual may "play many parts." Our readers will perceive that this piece is similar to the one produced at the Haymarket, under the title of the "Actor of all Work," though the dialogue is considerably varied; and, had we not previously witnessed this eccentric exhibition, it is but justice to say we should have been much gratified by Mr. de Camp's sudden changes. His *Double-Tongue* was admirably dressed; and his *Fripou* was a fair caricature of the affected grimaces of an Italian *Buffa*. The "Lady of the Lake" has been revived, and with the occasional assistance of the various productions of the present season, changing them every week, this theatre may boast an extensive patronage, to which the liberality of the proprietor and the exertions of the performers so richly entitle it.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Sept. 1 to 6. Vicar of Wakefield—Don Giovanni—At all in the Ring.  
 7 to 12. Ditto—At all in the Ring—Don Giovanni—Tag in Tribulation.  
 13. Constantine and Valeria—Vicar of Wakefield.  
 14 to 20. Lady of the Lake—Don Giovanni—Ditto.  
 21 to 27. Ditto—Harlequin Patchwork—Ditto.

1817.

- Sept. 17. Forest Adventures of a stormy Night—Don Giovanni—Ditto.  
 18 to 20. Ditto—Lady of the Lake—Ditto.  
 22. Lady of the Lake—Queen of Golconda—Vicar of Wakefield.  
 23. Ditto—Ditto.  
 24. Queen of Golconda—Vicar of Wakefield—Don Giovanni.

## POETRY.

## THE HALL OF FLOWERS.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

**T**HE Spirit of Kevan's sainted cave  
Came darkly over the deep blue wave,  
While the Baalfires blaz'd in Monona's  
dells;

And ev'ry spirit that loves the night  
Was there to gladden the jocund rite,  
But Glorvine sigh'd; as she wing'd her  
flight,

"Why was I not call'd to the Feast of  
Shells?

"The blue-ey'd daughter of Lir is there,  
And the sister-virgins with all their  
That watch the fires of Kildarna's shrine:  
Would my sandals of dewy moss profane  
The shining track of so fair a train?

Or fear'd they the fires of their boasted fane  
Would shrink from a step so rude as mine?

"O! they gleam but in Pleasure's noon-  
tide hour,

Like the meteor-spark of the yellow flow'r,  
Which flashes when summer-sunbeams  
glow;

But flow'rs as bright for me shall rise,  
Without the bounty of summer-skies,  
Ere the englet from Kevan's eyrie flies  
O'er the waters of gloomy Glendalough."

Alone by those waters Fingal stood,  
While the grey mist hung over field and  
flood,

And he thought of his bride's far-distant  
bow'rs:

Ere he look'd again, the mist was fled;  
A roof of garlands above him spread,  
And the blossoms that meteor-brightness  
shed,

Were the living lamps of this Hall of  
Flow'rs.

And a thousand arches seem'd to lean  
On pillars of cluster'd osiers green,  
With those starry wreaths around them  
hung;

The purple moss of Senana's cave,  
And the lilies that float on Kevan's wave,  
Were mingled the verdant hall to pave  
Where the lady of beauty sat and sung.

The wandering sea-maid's melody,  
Far heard at eve on the silver sea,  
When the pilot sleeps and his home is  
near,

Or the sweets the spirits of night distill  
On the hunter's dream by the lonely rill,  
Were not so soft as the syren's trill  
That melted and dwelt in Fingal's ear.

The rust was brown on the warrior's shield,  
The roe had slept on the battle-field,  
Ere he thought of his love's forsaken  
bow'rs;

Then the lady of beauty said, and sigh'd,  
"Return and smile on thy blue-ey'd bride,  
But take this living lamp to guide  
Thy steps again to my Hall of Flow'rs."

The Chief has sought his father's hall,  
But where is the pomp of the banner'd wall  
That frown'd over lofty Inistairn?  
The thistle on Fingal's hearth has grown,  
The wild doe sleeps on his altar-stone—  
But a voice like the harp of Tara's tone  
Came sweetly from the moss-green cairn.

"Thy brow is furrow'd—thy veins are  
cold!

Thrice a hundred years have roll'd,  
Since thy spirit bent to Glorvine's spells;  
Thou had'st slept on earth in holy rest,  
And the stone of thy fame had here been  
blest,

Had'st thou welcom'd a weary wand'ring  
guest,  
And call'd me to sit at the Feast of!

"The spirits that feed unholy mirth  
Lurk in the painted gems of earth  
That darkly in poison'd fumes decay;  
And the spirit that rules a maiden's dream  
Lies hid in the pearl beneath a stream,  
Till touch'd by the cold moon's roving beam,  
It rises to aid her changeful way.

And those that kindle a warrior's breast  
In the bright green emerald love to rest,  
Whose ray can the serpent's eye appal:  
But the spirit of truth and freedom dwells—  
In the wild flowers deep among Erin's dells;  
She came not to grace thy feast of shells,  
Nor sat as a guest in Fingal's hall.

I bless'd them not, and their pomp is past—  
Thy walls have crumbled before the blast,  
While I shew'd thee the bliss of my secret  
bowers;

I have breath'd on thy soul, and thou art  
mine!  
The living lamp of my throne is thine;  
And when Fingal's race shall see it shine,  
Thy Erin shall be my realm of flowers."

The Chief was gone ere the day-star rose—  
A thousand crystal columns close  
The path he trod on that sainted shore:  
And a giant hand from the deep blue wave  
Came forth the living lamp to save;  
The harp still rings over Fingal's grave,  
But the mighty lamp is seen no more.

## FRIENDSHIP'S FAREWELL.

**O**N Monday, July 28, 1817, died on  
board the Honourable Company's Ship  
the WEXFORD, Mr. WILLIAM MONROE, late  
of Fen Church Street, on his return from a  
voyage to India for the re-establishment of  
his health.—The following attempt to hon-  
our his memory, claims no merit but for sin-  
cerity of feeling. It is the unadorned tri-  
bute of one, who long enjoyed his valuable  
friendship, and who now deeply deplores

the melancholy bereavement by which that friendship is terminated.

PEACE to his shade, who sunk to sleep

Where Earth a sepulchre denied;  
Entomb'd beneath the stormy deep,  
And coffin'd in the restless tide.

Without one kindred bosom near,  
Thy breaking heart's last griefs to tell;  
Without one weeping friend to hear  
The last,—last tones of Life's farewell.

Oh!—I had thought in future days,  
Our youth's fond friendships to renew;  
Had hoped, again with thee to gaze  
On scenes, where Time tagawitly flew:  
But now!—the foaming billows' surge  
Hides thee from all who loved thee here;  
And my last greeting,—is the Dirge  
Thus wafted o'er thy watery bier.

Thou mouldering in thine ocean grave,  
Though the broad sea rolls o'er thee ever,—  
Though bursting thunders shake the wave,  
And limb from limb thy relics sever;—  
Still,—still on earth thou hast a shrine,  
Where no rude storms can break thy rest;  
The tomb for such an heart as thine,  
Is—deep in each survivor's breast!  
Tuesday, September 2, 1817. T.

#### THE TFAR.

ON Laura's bosom blush'd a rose,  
Fresh bath'd in dew of summer's morn;

Its tints might rival even those  
Which youthful beauty's cheek adorn.

But, oh! its fragrance all had flown,  
And Laura's lip confess'd the theft;  
Its leaves in silence sigh'd alone,  
That not one balmy sweet was left.

Woe told its tale, and in her eye  
Shone melting Pity's trembling tear;  
The radiant gem of sympathy,  
So wildly bright,—so purely clear.

It paused, then softly traced its way  
Until it found a home of rest;  
And glittering on the flower it lay,  
Whose pillow was fair Laura's breast.

An angel caught the tear, and then,  
With golden pinion soar'd on high,  
Where loved of angels, blest of men,  
It shiner a star in Evening's sky.

MATILDA.

#### THE FREED NEGRO.

A SONG.

BY MISS EDGEWORTH.

**F**REEDOM! Freedom! happy sound,  
Magic land this British ground;  
Touch it slave, and slave be free,  
'Tis the land of Liberty.

Indian, O'er's wicked art  
Sickens thy poor Negro's heart;  
English O'er's wiles the slave  
Twice be young and twice be brave;

Quick the magic, strong the power—  
See man changing in an hour!

For the day that makes him free,  
Double worth that man shall be.

Massa! grateful *Quaco* do  
Twice the work of slave for you;  
Fight for Massa twice as long;  
Love for Massa twice as strong.

#### THE HERO'S ORPHAN GIRL.

A BALLAD

BY MR. C. F. WEBB.

**O**H lady, buy these budding flowers,  
For I am cold, and wet, and weary;  
I gathered them ere break of day,  
When all was lonely, still and dreary;  
And long have sought to sell them here,  
To purchase clothes, and food, and dwell-

ing,  
For Valour's wretched orphan girls—  
Poor me, and my young sister Ellen.

Ah, those who tread life's thornless way,  
In Fortune's golden sunshine basking,  
May deem that Misery wants not aid,  
Because her lips are mute—unasking;  
They pass along—and if they gaze,  
'Tis with an eye all hope repelling—  
Yet once a crowd of flatterers fawned,  
And Fortune smiled, on me and Ellen.

Oh buy my flowers! they're fair, and fresh  
As mine and Morning's tears could keep  
them—

To-morrow's sun will view them dead,  
And I shall scarcely live to weep them;  
Yet this sweet bud, if nursed with care,  
Soon into fulness would be swelling—  
And nurtured by some generous hand,  
So might my little sister Ellen.

She sleeps within a hollow tree,  
Her only home—its leaves her bedding;  
And I've no food to carry there,  
To soothe the tears she will be shedding!  
Oh that those mourners' gushing griefs—  
The pastor's prayer—and bell's sad  
knelling—

And that deep grave, were meant for me  
And my poor little sister Ellen!

When we in silence are laid down,  
In life's last fearless blessed sleeping,  
No tears will dew our humble grave,  
Save those of pitying heaven's own weep-

ing;  
Unknown we live—unknown must die—  
No tongue the mournful tale be telling.  
Of two young, broken-hearted girls—  
Poor Mary and her sister Ellen!

No one has bought of me to day,  
And night-winds now are sadly sighing;  
And I, like these poor drooping flowers,  
Unnoticed and unwept am dying;  
My soul is struggling to be free—  
It loathes its wretched, earthly dwelling;  
My limbs refuse to bear their load—  
Oh God, protect lone, orphan Ellen!

# PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

THE following are extracts from a great mass of parliamentary papers, ordered by the House of Commons to be printed at the close of the last Session.

An account of the amount paid, or payable to the Bank of England, as a Commission or Charge for the Management of the Public Debt, within one year, ending the 1st of May 1817, including the sum of £1898 3s. 5d. for the Charge of Management on Four Millions, now forming a part of the Capital of the Bank, lent to the Government; stating the respective rates per million payable to the Bank, as a Commission for the management of the several portions of such Public Debt.

Charge for Management of the unredeemed Public Debt for one year, ending 5th Ap. 1817, as it stood on the 5th Ap. 1816, being the annual period at which the Accounts are made up, as directed by the Act 48 Geo. III. cap. 4.) viz.— at the rate of 340l. per Million on 600,000,000l. and at the rate of 300l. pr. million on 201,083,002l. £ s. d.  
14s. 4½d. .... 261,324 18 0

Ditto for ditto, ending ditto at the rate of 340l. per Million on 2,959,989l. 3 per Cent. Annuities (as it stood on the 5th April 1816) transferred to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, for the purchase of Life Annuities, per Act 48 Geo. III. cap. 142, and subsequent Acts ..... 1,006 7, 11

Ditto for ditto, ending ditto at the rate of 300l. per Million on 3,672,183l. 3 per Cent. Annuities, being the unredeemed part of the Loan raised for the Service of the East India Company (as it stood on the 5th April 1816) per Act 52 Geo. III. cap. 135; received of the said East India Company ..... 1,101 14 1

Ditto for ditto, for six Months, ending the 25th September 1816, at the rate 450l. per Million, on 1,739,308l. 12s. 2d. Irish 5 per Cent. Debentures, and 5 per Cent. Annuities ..... 389 1 10

Ditto for ditto, for six Months, ending the 5th March 1817, at ditto, on 1,724,486l. 19s. 8d. Irish — Ditto and ditto, receiv-

ed of Messrs. Puget, Bainsbridge, and Co. on account of the Government of Ireland ..... 332 0 2

Ditto for Management on 4,000,000l. South Sea Stock, which allowance for management (together with the above mentioned 4,000,000l. South Sea Stock) was purchased of the South Sea Company by the Bank of England, for 4,200,000; a particular Statement thereof is contained in a Return to an Order of the Honourable House of Commons, presented the 21st January 1816; being at the rate of 474l. 10s. 10½d per Million ..... 1,898 3 5

£296,108 4 5

H. HASE, Chief Cashier,  
Bank of England, 1st July, 1817.

A return to an Order of the House of Commons, dated 20th March 1817, states the total Official Value of British Produce and Manufactures exported from Great Britain to Ireland in the year ending 5th January, 1815, at.... £4,265,831 2 8  
In the year 1816, at.... 3,557,173 10 10  
And in the year 1817,... 3,024,527 1 3  
The same paper states the declared value of the said Exports in the above interval as follows:—

On the 5th of Jan. 1815 £4,412,015 11 1  
Ditto 1816 3,555,583 18 6  
Ditto 1817 2,623,016 12 10  
The number of Gallons of Spirits imported into England from Scotland, in the year ending the 5th of April, 1815, was

1,748,351  
From Ireland ..... 428,933  
From other places ..... 8,332,776  
Exported from England ..... 2,434,768  
Ditto, for the year ending the 5th April, 1816

From Scotland ..... 1,360,380  
From Ireland ..... 2,833,691  
From other places ..... 7,386,052  
Exported from England ..... 3,260,028  
Ditto, for the year ending the 5th April, 1817

From Scotland ..... 1,902,529  
From Ireland ..... 20,000  
From other places ..... 5,740,436  
Exported from England ..... 2,733,017

The quantity of Irish Linens imported into England in the year ending the 25th January, 1817, was 41,204,854 yards; of which 32,603,092 were retained for home consumption.

The total quantity of foreign lined yarn imported into Great Britain, in the year ending the 5th of January, 1815, was cwt. 45,926 2 17; in the year ending the 5th of January, 1816, cwt. 41,106 0 11; in the year ending the 5th of January, 1817, cwt. 2,691 3 7.

The total quantity of foreign linen yarn imported into Great Britain in the year ending the 5th of January, 1815, was cwt. 45,926 2 17; in the year ending the 5th of January, 1816, cwt. 41,196 0 11; in the year ending the 5th of January, 1817, cwt. 9,691 3 7.

A return from the Custom House of the Port of Liverpool, dated 24th June, 1817, states that the Collector and Comptroller have not any personal knowledge of the seizure or refusal to admit to entry any Woollen or Bay Yarn from Ireland at that Port, and that after the strictest inquiry of the several Officers in that Department, they do not find that any decurtance of that nature had taken place.

The following extracts of the gross produce of the Revenues of Great Britain for the twenty-six years ending on the 5th of January, 1817:—

YEARS.	Sums.
1798	£26,820,629 13 4½
1799	33,632,337 0 0
1800	38,805,023 9 8½
1801	37,741,824 16 6½
1802	39,673,220 1 2½
1803	41,931,747 18 9½
1804	42,760,825 8 0
1805	50,164,443 8 11
1806	55,041,771 5 9½
1807	58,761,159 11 7½
1808	64,805,395 13 0½
1809	67,054,618 2 1
1810	70,240,226 14 6½
1811	74,649,543 17 6
1812	71,113,588 6 0
1813	70,455,679 12 4½
1814	79,448,111 3 9½
1815	81,334,292 9 0½
1816	85,311,706 16 11
1817	73,022,676 16 11½

The quantity of raw silk imported into Great Britain for the year ending the 5th of January, 1817, was—of Bengal, 761,663lb.; official value, 980,376l. 8s. 8d.—of China, 88,987lb.; official value, 32,628l. 11s. 4d.—of all other sorts, 92,142lb.; official value, 52,213l. 16s.—of thrown silk, 192,130lb.; official value, 230,589l. 12s.

The quantity of raw silk exported from Great Britain for the year ending the 5th of January, 1817, was—of Bengal, 268,897lb.; official value, 174,783l. 1s.—of China, 13,455lb.; official value, 8,745l. 15s.—of all other sorts, 17,902lb.; official value, 14,321l. 12s.—of thrown silk, 51,567lb.; official value, 77,859l. 10s.

The gross amount of duties on silk imported in the year ending the 5th of January, 1817, was—on raw silk, 198,587l. 14s. 4d.—on thrown silk, 141,998l. 6s. 1d.

In the first of these years, the difference between the net sum paid into the Treasury and the gross produce of the Revenue was 5,023,146l.; in the year ending January 5, 1817, the difference amounted to 9,361,783l.; of which 8,797,463l. is accounted for by payments out of the gross produce, and the remainder by payments out of the net produce “applicable to national objects.”

The total quantity and official value of British manufactured silk goods, exported from Great Britain in the year ending the 5th January, 1817, was

Stuffs of silk only, including gauze and crapes, quantity 41,578lb. 15 oz.—official value	£71,618 4 11
Stockings, gloves, sewing silk, &c. quantity 51,361lb. 4 oz.—official value	89,501 5 9
Silk mixed with gold and silver, quantity 45lb. 6 oz.—official value	181 10 0
Stuffs of silk and program yarn, quantity 163lb. 5 oz.—official value	33 2 1
Stuffs of silk and inclre or cotton, quantity 38,262lb.—official value	11,801 17 11
Stuffs of silk and worsted, quantity 23,569lb.—official value	47,227 17 4
Total official value of the preceding	£190,868 18 0

In a List of Pensions upon the Irish Establishment, we find “Frederick, Duke of York and Albany, 7817l. 17s. 4d. granted Sept. 4, 1792.”

#### NEW SILVER COINAGE.

It appears from an official account, that the total amount of new coin, consigned to various parts of the kingdom, including Guernsey, Jersey, and the Isle of Man, was 2,902,830l. 2s., for which there had been received 2,588l. 6s. in old coin; and 195,005l. 13s. 8d. in new coin returned. The balance is completed by a sum received in notes and by 20,567l. 2s. 11d. retained for expenses. The issue to the London stations amounted to 160,000l.; that to London Bankers to 72,000l.

The following is the substance of the Diocesan returns for the year 1815, which have been just printed:—

RESIDENT INCUMBENTS.	
In the Parsonage-house	3,267
In or close to the parish	2,561
Alternately on one or other of his preferments	19
	5,847

Non-Resident Incumbents..	3,856
Sinecures and Dignities not requiring residence.....	52
Vacancies.....	164
Sequestrations.....	40
Recent Institutions.....	87
Dilapidated Churches.....	32
Held by Bishops.....	22
No return.....	279
Miscellaneous, including insane, confined for debt, prisoners abroad, donatives refusing to make return, impropriations, appropriations, &c.....	122
	798
Total number of BENEFICES	10,501

The Second Report of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the duties, salaries, and emoluments of the several Officers and Ministers of Justice, in all Temporal and Ecclesiastical Courts in Ireland, commences with the Office of Clerk of the Pleas in the Court of Exchequer, recently become vacant by the death of the Earl of Buckinghamshire. This office, in the possession of Lord Clonmel, to whom it was granted in 1783, is stated to have produced between 6 and 7,000*l.* a year, but shortly after the appointment of Lord Buckinghamshire, in 1798, it experienced an increase, and averaged, in 1803, 11,094*l.* 19*s.* 11½*d.* a year. The net receipts of the several Deputies and Clerks are, Mr. Pollock, first Deputy, 5,270*l.* a year; Mr. Farren, second Deputy, 3,017*l.* ditto. These and thirteen Clerks have all been continued in their situations by Mr. O'Grady, who has been sworn in and appointed by the present Chief Baron. From the produce of the office, amounting to 11,094*l.* 19*s.* 11½*d.*, is to be deducted fees to Clerks and other expenses, which left a net income to Lord Buckinghamshire of 8,249*l.*; but there are other fees not included in the above sum of 11,094*l.* 19*s.* 11½*d.* properly belonging to the principal, and by him relinquished to his Deputies and Clerks. These fees have never been brought into account, but are presumed to amount to 4,000*l.* a year, and form part of the legal profits of the Deputies and Clerks, "as distinguished from their illegal charges," of which latter, says the Report, "it appears by the acknowledgment of the first Deputy, who is the taking officer, that several have been very recently introduced, and that upon several different heads of service the charges of the Clerks alone have experienced an increase of from twenty to fifty per cent, since his appointment in 1798." There has been the progressive increase both of the rate and number of the fees allotted to the Clerks, that their emoluments constitute a third of the gross receipts of this office, the total of which is estimated at 22,000*l.* a year, yielding to the principal, 8,249*l.* 10*s.* 7½*d.* a year; to the first De-

puty 7,000*l.*; to the second Deputy, 3,047*l.* 12*s.* 3*d.* To the Clerks, 9,000*l.*—These increased and illegal charges and fees the Committee condemn; they conceive it to be the undoubted duty of the office to dispatch the business of the suitors upon payment of the fees to which it is legally entitled, which they conceive abundantly sufficient for the remuneration of all persons employed in the execution of its duties. The Committee, therefore, do not hesitate to recommend that their remuneration be immediately placed upon a new principle, and that it may be derived exclusively from the general profits of the office, and comprised within definite and reasonable limits." This Report, with the Appendix, occupies 171 pages.

*Extract from the second Report of the Committee of the House of Commons on the Police of the Metropolis, relating to the Public Charities for the Reformation of Criminal and destitute Poor.*

Your Committee have examined much evidence as to the general management of the various penitentiary establishments supported by private benevolence which exist in the metropolis. They refer generally to the testimony of those best qualified to give the most correct information as to these places; and the concurrent opinion of all is favourable to measures such as they think it their duty to recommend. *THE REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE*, and the *PHILANTHROPIC*, have fully answered the views of their charitable founders and benefactors. They have redeemed hundreds from the ruin and misery into which they were plunged; and it is with peculiar satisfaction your Committee have learnt, that the only check to the further progress of this great work is to be found in the deficiency of the funds at present appropriated for that purpose. That deficiency it is the object of your Committee to supply; and they feel convinced that the Government cannot more economically employ the funds of the public, than in the construction of places of penitentiary confinement.

Your Committee have inquired into the expenses of the maintenance of persons in the different penitentiary establishments, as well as the number of individuals they are calculated to hold; with the exception of that at Millbank, they are all supported by voluntary contributions.

The Refuge for the Destitute, on the 14th of May last, contained 40 males and 60 females. The former cost annually for food and clothing 29*l.* 17*s.* and the latter about 28*l.* 11*s.*; the difference arises from a greater allowance of food being given to the females, who work extra hours. The success of this society has been considerable; and it has been found that about two thirds of the persons confined and employed there have been reformed, and returned to habits of industry.

Your Committee have also learnt that the applications from persons of both sexes to enter into this establishment are most numerous, both from the criminal as well as the destitute poor; and that if the funds of the institution were greater, a much larger proportion of those persons would be received.

The Philanthropic Society contains at present 41 girls and 160 boys, the children of convicts, and those who are convicts themselves: the expense per head, dividing the cost of the whole establishment by the number of persons, is about 35s. per annum. But your Committee observe, that the apprentices to the number of 60 maintain themselves, having earned near 2,000*l.* last year, the principal expense being incurred for the younger part of the community. This institution has fully answered the views of its benevolent founders. By much the greater proportion of those who have been brought up turn out well, and fully warrant the remark of one of those who had deviated a little from the rules of discretion and good conduct, "that within its walls the society taught them habits which they could not get rid of if they would."

*Your Committee wish to direct the attention of the public to this excellent institution, which is well deserving a more extended patronage, not only for the end which the establishment has in view, but also for the success which has attended its labours, arising from the excellence of its regulations, and the frugal manner in which its funds are administered.*

The Magdalen Hospital contains 80 females: it has been established from the year 1758, and has from that period to the present day admitted about 4,594 persons, of whom 3,012 have been restored to their friends or placed in reputable service; 912 have been discharged at their own request, 556 for improper behaviour; and 85 have died while in the hospital. Of 246 women who were discharged in the last four years, of every description, 137 are reformed; 74 have relapsed; 4 are insane; 1 is dead, and of 10 the situation is not known; so that it may be estimated that two-thirds of the women who enter into this society are permanently reclaimed: the average age of those unfortunate females is from 17 to 18. They apply very young, some few at even 13 or 14, but generally from 15 to 25; some have been admitted there at 12 years of age.

The London Female Penitentiary contains 100 persons, at an average expense per head of 23*l.* This institution has been established about 10 years; in that time 3,000 persons have been committed to be admitted, and 246 alone have been received, of whom 285 have been restored to their friends and placed out to service; 18 have married; 17 have been discharged from various causes; 17 have died; 60 left the house

at their own request, and 14 have died. Your Committee observe that the labour of the women of this latter institution produced 665*l.*, while that of the Magdalen was only 167*l.*, during last year.

The General Penitentiary, Millbank; contained 82 males and 76 females, total 158, on the 22d May last. The cost of each prisoner as to food is sixpence to sevenpence a day, or about 9*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.* per annum. Your Committee were informed, that the clothing and maintenance of each prisoner would not exceed 20*l.* per annum. This establishment is of so recent a date, as not yet to furnish much evidence of the beneficial result of its regulations. But your Committee cannot refrain from inserting the following extract from the journal of the chaplain, who states, that during the ten or twelve months that the prisoners have been under his direction, he has observed a great alteration in their manner, appearance, and character, and that the practical advantages of the system are far beyond his expectation. "The chaplain feels much pleasure in closing his journal at the expiration of the year, with stating that the general conduct of the prisoners during their confinement in the penitentiary has been most satisfactory. The repentance and amendment of many of them is visible; and there is every reason to presume, that on their leaving the prison they will become honest and industrious members of society."

Your Committee are fully aware of the expense which the plan of building a new prison will entail on the finances of the country; but they cannot consider the cost entirely additional, or one of which, if the object to be attained is brought into account, the public can have any right to complain. At present the children committed to the different prisons are maintained at the county or city charges. And your committee do not propose to shift that cost on the public treasury; they have been informed by persons who have taken pains to obtain a correct estimate as to the expense of the maintenance of prisoners, that on an average, the cost at the Philanthropic, the Refuge for the Destitute, and the common prisons, may be taken at 12*l.* per annum; and that part of that expense may be defrayed by the labours of the prisoners.

Upon the important question of employing convicts in the different prisons, as well as on board the hulks, both as to the moral no less than the economical consequences, your Committee at present wish to give no decisive opinion. They, however, entertain little doubt that the whole system of maintaining the convicts of the country is susceptible of great improvement, and they trust they shall be enabled to enter more fully into that subject early in the ensuing session.

The objects of the second report of the

Police Committee, which it embraces, are very important to the eye of humanity, as well as of policy; and we are extremely anxious that the observations of the Committee should lead to some substantial and permanent acts, calculated to relieve the sufferings and purify the morals of the poorer classes.

But as the first care should extend to their bodily health, we would recommend that every possible obstruction and difficulty should be thrown in the way of their obtaining gin and other ardent spirits. To this end, it might perhaps be well, in addition to the utmost care and circumspection in granting licenses, to allow the brewers of our wholesome national beverage a drawback upon the malt they use for ale and porter; subjecting the grain used for spirits to the heaviest possible impost. But these suggestions have reference chiefly to the First Report. This which is before us begins by canvassing the system of giving rewards to informers and runners, on the conviction of persons accused. Such rewards are opprobriously known and described by the term of "blood-money." The Committee reprobates this method of detecting and bringing offenders to justice; and if the matter were before doubtful, the experience of last year would fortify the opinion of the Committee; police-officers having been found base enough to league with offenders, and even to excite honest but distressed men to illegal acts, with a view to obtain the reward upon their conviction. For the credit, however, of the inferior ministers of justice, we must observe, that many such monsters are not to be found in their body. The Committee think that there is no such unwillingness in the injured to seek legal redress; but that delinquents might be left to their just vengeance and pursuit; and that the chief impediments to this course are the expenses of prosecution, and the severity of the laws, which often deter men from pursuing the offender to conviction.

But upon these and many other particulars of a similar nature, we must direct the attention of our readers to the report itself. The remedies of these great and afflictive evils come next under the consideration of the Committee. Education—of course, virtuous and religious education—lays the firmest and most imperturbable foundation of an upright life; but it was the business of the Committee to trace and recommend the methods of reclaiming the offender, and particularly the young offender, when he had deviated from a course of moral rectitude; and for this purpose they recommend a penitentiary-house, in which the young are to be kept apart from the more hardened. The plan suggested is by a Mr. Thomas is preferred; and the expense attending it is contrasted with that of the Penitentiary-house at Millbank. If fresh

buildings are necessary—upon which we shall speak hereafter—we should strongly advise the erection or purchase of more structures than one, for many obvious reasons:—First, the offices in a large institution of any kind, being of necessity expensive, are generally solicited and obtained, more through interest than the fitness of the candidates; they are universally become jobs; and next, it is more difficult to discover, and correct abuses in proportion as those who allow of them possess a more elevated station, or are upheld by greater interests. Buildings, therefore, just large enough to attract a proper degree of attention, and too small to tempt indolent cupidity, are advisable; and the more so, as emulation will be excited among the managers of them to reclaim a greater number of criminals, or present them on inspection-days more decent and orderly. The whole cost of Mr. Bevnns' building, capable of containing 400 boys, will amount to about 24,000*l.*; which, taking the principal at 5 per cent. interest, will make the annual house-rent of each boy amount to no more than 3*l.*; whereas, the Penitentiary at Millbank, intended for 800 persons, is estimated at 350,000*l.*, which makes the lodging of each separate person amount to the scandalous sum of nearly 22*l.* per annum, exclusive of repairs in the building. Even from hence may be seen the mischief of large establishments.

The Committee is next naturally led to speak of other existing institutions, similar to that which they recommend; and it is satisfactory to observe, that all of them have answered in various degrees the purpose of their institution. But we more particularly recommend what is said respecting the Philanthropic Society and the Refuge for the Destitute, to observation; and we hope, that the praise which is justly bestowed upon these institutions, and the notice which we here solicit to them, will have the effect of increasing the zeal of their generous patrons, and the attention of the officers attached to them.

The Magdalen hospital is mentioned, and with due praise; but it is observed, that the labour of 100 persons in that excellent institution the Female Penitentiary, has produced 665*l.* in a period during which the labour of 80 in the Magdalen amounts only to 167*l.* We are nevertheless of opinion, that if something could be added to the funds of the Magdalen, in order to enable the governors to institute suits in strikingly gross instances against the vile seducers of the unhappy and degraded tenants of that mansion, some good might result.

The Committee, in recommending a new building for the reception and correction of that redundant of young and old offenders who are now indiscriminately huddled together in the various prisons of London, speak with regret of the expense attending



upon that plan: but if only one large structure is to be applied to the existing evil, and if the Penitentiary at Millbank was raised for 600 persons, and if, as appears by the Report, it now contains only 128, in an improving condition as to morals and comforts, why may not this building be applied to the purpose recommended by the Committee? or why should another be raised till this is filled? But at least let something be done; let not Committees report, and moralists complain, and Christians weep,

without some earnest public effort to reclaim so large a portion of our fellow-creatures from the paths of ruin, and rescue the nation from the disgrace under which it labours, by the dissolute morals of the lower orders, and the barbarous frequency of public executions.

We are surprised that the Committee have made no inquiries into the management and utility of that institution which contains the deserted victims of parental vice, namely, the Foundling Hospital.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1817.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies the appointment of Lieut.-General Francis Thomas Hammond to the office of Chief Equerry to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and Clerk Marshal of the Stables, in the room of Sir Benjamin Bloomfield promoted.

SATURDAY, AUG. 30.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of the Right Hon. Lord John Sommers to be Lord, Lieutenant of the county of Hereford, in the room of the Earl of Essex, resigned. Also, that the Prince Regent permits Rear-Admiral Sir David Milne to bear the armorial distinctions following; viz.—A cross moline quarterly pierced, between three mullets on a chief of honourable augmentation wavy, a fortified lighthouse thereon a red flag, flanked by a battery of three tiers of guns, with a like flag on the dexter, and another battery on the sinister, the whole being intended to represent that part of the works defending the town and port of Algiers, to which his Majesty's ship Impregnable, bearing the flag of the said Rear-Admiral, was appointed on the said ever-memorable attack; and for crest—out of a naval crown a cubit arm, holding the flag of a Rear-Admiral of the Blue, inscribed with the words, "Impregnable."

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6.

This Gazette contains a copy of a treaty concluded on the 22d of May, at London, between Lord Castlereagh, on the part of this country, and Major-General de Neuffer, on the part of Wirtemberg, confirming all debts due by the Commissioners for the Dower of the Queen Dowager of Wirtemberg, under the Treaty of Marriage of 3d May 1797, and appointing Lord Castlereagh, Major-General M. Taylor, and Major-General de Neuffer, Commissioners in the room of the deceased Duke of Portland, Mr. Pitt, and Baron de Riegler. The surviving Com-

missioners are Lord Grenville and Sir J. Cox Hippesley. The ratifications of this Treaty were exchanged on the 11th of June.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16.

*Member returned to serve in Parliament.*

*County of Glamorgan.*—Sir Christopher Cole of Penryn Castle, in the county of Cornwall, Knight, Commander of the Bath, in the room of Benjamin Hall, Esq., deceased.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

This Gazette notifies, that on the 17th instant, Lord Talbot was sworn in a Member of the Privy Council, and declared Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and that the same day, Lord Sommers took the oaths as Lord Lieutenant of Herefordshire. The licence of Mr. Cornelius Fariel, of Gosport, as Navy Agent, has been withdrawn, on the ground of his having been declared a bankrupt.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 23.

In pursuance of an Act passed in the 37th year of the reign of His present Majesty King George the Third, entitled, "An Act for confirming and continuing, for a limited time, the restriction contained in the Report of Council of the 26th of February 1797, on payments of cash by the Bank;" and also of the several Acts since passed for continuing and amending the same; I do hereby direct, that there be inserted forthwith in the London Gazette the following notice from the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, dated 18th Sept. 1817, namely:—

"That on and after the 1st of October next, the Bank will be ready to pay cash for their notes of every description dated prior to the 1st of January 1817.

"CHARLES MANNERS BULLION, Speaker."  
"September 22, 1817."

## ABSTRACT OF

## FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**MR. FOSS**, No. 36, Essex-street, Strand, Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPS, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that

**GEORGE NEWMAN HARDEY**, (mentioned in June 1816), has now a counting-house, No. 7, Castle-court, Birch-in-lane.

Also, that persons using the firm of **PATTENS and GRAY**, whose address is No. 37, St. Mary-hill, Thames-street, have written to a manufacturer of Edge-tools relative to giving him an order, in the postscript to which the name of a member of that society is inserted as a supposed reference, but who has no knowledge of the above firm.

**ROME, Aug. 8.**—The Princess of Wales left Rome some days ago. It is believed that she proceeds to Milan. A few days before her departure, a pamphlet was put into circulation by the advocate Maracco, attached to her suite. It is entitled, *Considerazione libro sulla revoca della decorations Croce di Malta, intente contra il Signore Barone B. Bergami, primo Ciambellano di S. A. R. la Principessa di Galles.* Londra, 1817. (but printed at Rome.) "Free Considerations on the recal of the decoration of a Knight of Malta, directed against Baron B. Bergami, first Chamberlain of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales." The following is the circumstance which gave rise to this production. The Lieutenant of the Grand Master of Malta, who resides at Catania, had conferred on M. Bergami, in 1816, a Cross of the Order of Malta. This Cross was subsequently required by the Order to be given up at Milan, at the instance of the Commander Busca, because it was assumed that Bergami was not of noble birth. At page 37 of this pamphlet is found the following passage, which cannot give great pleasure to the Court of the ex-King of Spain, Charles IV.:—"The Princess of Wales satisfied with the conduct of Bergami, and still more with his unlimited zeal for her person, nominated him her equerry (*scudieri*). What wonder in this? By continued proofs of devotion without bounds shown her during her various travels, a claim was upon her gratitude. She therefore promoted him to the rank of her Chamberlain. What wonder in this? We are still far from the case of the famous *Intelligence* at the Court of Scotland (Rosalie), or of the life-guardsmen (the Prince of Peace) at the Court of Madrid."

**VIENNA, Aug. 14.**—The following is the manner in which authentic letters from the frontiers of Turkey describe the death of the celebrated ex-Chief of the Servians Czerni-Georges, who since the last treaty of peace between Russia and the Porte in 1812, had retired to the former country, where the Emperor conferred upon him the rank of General and the decoration of the Order of St. Anne. Czerni-Georges had arrived about the end of June in Gallieia, coming from Russia. Scarcely was this known at Vienna, when the Government gave orders to the Austrian Authorities to watch him rigorously, and not to permit him to enter Turkey through the Austrian territory. He found means, however, to evade the surveillance of the authorities. He traversed Hungary, and passed the Danube at Vepalanka, where he paid 250 ducats for his passage. Scarcely was he arrived on the Servian territory than he was arrested at Semandria by order of the Chief of the Servians, Melos Obrovics, and decapitated on the 27th of July. His head was immediately sent to Constantinople.

**COBLENZ, Aug. 12.**—Here has been a magnificent review of troops, by the King of Prussia and his son the hereditary Prince. The air of his Majesty appeared during this time to be very melancholy; and I have now heard from respectable authority, that he had received the news of his second son, now in Russia, having been bit by a mad dog. Every method had been taken to preserve his Royal Highness from the consequences of this unpleasant accident by applying the knife. Both the King and the Prince expressed great satisfaction at the appearance of the troops, and particularly at that of the Landwehr, who, though they had been practised but a short time, displayed the greatest precision in their manœuvres.

## INDIA.

The following official document will afford some idea of the warfare now carrying on in India, and show that in some shape or other the Mahrattas will ever keep our Indian army upon the alert, either in the field, or in the more perplexing and embarrassing character of hordes of banditti; leaving to the East India Company no alternative but the maintenance of numerous advanced posts, at a great expense, of military establishment, or the exposing of our subjects and more defenceless allies to the being occasionally surprised and overwhelmed by an enemy, the rapidity of whom

motions can only be equalled by the murderous and predatory fury which impels their course. In the present instance, it is said, there were not more than 150 men with Major Oliver. The subalterns mentioned in general orders are said to be all very young men; lieutenant Jackson is, we believe, the nephew of Mr. Randle Jackson.

"Fort St. George, Jan. 7.

"G. O.—By Government.—The Right Honourable the Governor in Council is pleased to publish in General Orders, the following extract from a dispatch received Major General Rumbly, the Officer in command of the Northern Division of the Army, under date of the 24th ult.

"Copy of a Letter from Major Oliver, commanding a detachment of the 6th Regiment of Native Infantry, to the Quarter Master of Brigade, Northern Division.

"SIR.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the officer commanding the division, that about five o'clock yesterday evening, we were surprised by the Mahratta horse entering this town. Having only lieutenant Tulloh with me, I sent him to take post at the other end of it, and from both our divisions parties were sent out to the different streets to endeavour to keep them out of the town. We had continual skirmishing for about two hours, and some men and horses were killed in the streets. A little after six, lieutenant Tweedie, who had retreated upon my detachment, arrived, having marched all night and that day, having been surrounded by them from eleven o'clock in the morning, I found it impossible to save the town, as they galloped through and set fire to it in several places. At eleven o'clock, P.M. lieutenant Jackson, who had been stationed with his company about sixteen miles off, arrived; when considering myself strong enough to give them an alert, I left lieutenant Tweedie with two companies, in a strong position, and having procured two persons from Mr. Spottiswood, who promised to show me the road to their camp, about a mile off, I put myself under their guidance, and I am happy to say, we succeeded beyond my expectation; we were actually in the middle of their camp before they discovered us, and we gave them two volleys from the companies within ten yards, which did great execution; and it caused such confusion among them, that they fled in every direction. We traversed their camp, and killed, I should imagine, from twenty to thirty of them; they left the greatest part of their baggage on the ground, and this morning there were about 100 horses running loose about the town, and we have killed and taken about seventy horse. Lieutenant Tweedie, when he heard the firing, detached lieutenant Tulloh with a company to take

post on the banks of a tank for which they appeared to be making; this was such an unexpected manoeuvre, that a party of them galloped up close to lieutenant Tulloh without discovering him, when he gave them a volley, and killed some men and horses. They have been drawn up in front of us this morning. I should suppose there are about 5000 of them, and they are now moving off in the direction of Timboor and Saricottah; and I shall march this evening for Chicacole, as I conceive it probable they will move in that direction. We have taken a standard and a trumpet.—

I have the honour to be,

Sir, your most obedient servant,

(Signed)

"W. C. OLIVER,

"Captain commanding 6th Detachment."

"Kilmedy, Dec. 20, 1816."

The following extract of a letter from an officer commanding a battalion of Native Infantry on the Madras establishment, tends to increase our expectation of an immediate war in India with the Mahrattas. It is dated camp near Hussinabad, on the Nurbuddah river, February 28—"We have of late had a very active time in hunting Pindarees, but with little success in our quarters; much, however, has been done elsewhere, vast numbers of them having been killed, and thousands of their horses taken, so that I imagine their day is past. A Bengal force is now come to relieve this, and we are off, heaven knows where! in a few days. In the mean time, the horizon is clouded in Scindiah's direction, and a Mahratta war becomes daily more and more probable, unless he consents to subsidize a force of ours." He has certainly aided and abetted the Pindarees, who have committed dreadful outrages in our north division this season, and I know not how we can be off punishing the rascal. I shall write to you again as soon as matters develop themselves a little; at present we are all much in the dark."

August 25.—Her Majesty and Princess Elizabeth, with Duke and Duchess and Princess Sophia of Gloucester, visited Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, at White Knight.

A Court-Martial at Portsmouth, on Capt. Maxwell, of the Alcide, his officers, and crew, for the loss of that vessel, in the Straits of Gaspar—highest compliments, instead of censure bestowed by the court on the whole, and they were fully and entirely acquitted.

Lord Amherst's voyage to China, extraordinary for its rapidity;—Alcide traversed fourteen thousand miles in 92 days;—Emperor of China described as passionate and capricious, and that increased by constant drunkenness;—in such moments, fearing his abrupt dismissal of the embassy would cause unpleasant consequences, he rather

cried, *proscavi*, exchanged presents, and laid all the blame on Lord Amherst, for not complying with the degrading ceremony of knocking the head nine times against the ground;—presents of trifling value were saved from the wreck of the *Alceste*.

Americans begin to complain of the *Red Book*, and amount of salaries to officers of states; at Washington, of 257 persons employed in government departments, 45 are by birth foreigners.

No intention of assembling Parliament until next year.—It has been prorogued, *pro forma*, to 3d November.

Meeting of the London merchants lately held, a committee was appointed to take measures for trying the legality of the claim of the Corporation to levy the package duty on exports, by resisting the collection of the same; and to investigate the right of the Corporation to exact the duty called *scavage* on imports.

Branches of staple manufactures reviving,—the cotton trade become uncommonly brisk.

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland revoked his proclamation of 30th Sept. declaring Limerick in a state of disturbance; tranquillity having been restored.

A Court-Martial held on the 13th inst. on Mr. J. Warman, master's mate of his Majesty's ship *Vollage*, for striking a Serjeant and a Corporal of marines of that ship, contrary to the positive orders of his Captain (Reynolds); when he was sentenced to be dismissed from his Majesty's service.

The salary of the American President is 25,000 dollars per annum; the Vice-President and the several Secretaries of the departments of State, all 5000 each; of the subordinate departments about 3000 each.

We learn from St. Kitt's that the face of that island has been entirely scorched, not a shower of rain having fallen there for eight months, and only half crops are expected next year.

The reigning Duke of Dessau died lately. He was the oldest Sovereign in Europe. Our own venerable Sovereign is now the undisputed patriarch of the royal house of Europe.

The vast Empire of Russia seems destined to be the seat of partial invasions by the animal creation. A few months ago, a swarm of hungry bears from the forests invaded Moscow, but were happily driven off; now we are informed that the large district of Moscow is over-run with grasshoppers, which threaten a famine wherever they have alighted.

The British authorities at Jamaica, have declared, that it is the intention of Great Britain to maintain the strictest neutrality in the disputes between Spain and her colonies. Any infringement upon the law of nations will, nevertheless, not be

permitted with impunity to either of the combatants.

In the *Kingston Chronicle* of July 4, there is a reward of 200l. offered for the apprehension of a planter named Ludford, for the murder of his slave.

The Austrian troops have at length quitted Naples, but previously to their leaving, payment was made of all the sums due to Austria for the expenses of the war, by which Naples had been recovered.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH. *Windsor Castle, Sept. 6.*

"His Majesty has passed the last month in a tranquil and comfortable state, his Majesty's disorder continues unabated, but his Majesty's health is good.

"HENRY HALFORD,  
"M. BAILLIE,  
"W. HERBERT,  
"J. WILLIS,  
"R. WILLIS."

Mr. James Ayres, who died a few days ago at Frome, has left behind him property to the amount of £70,000 which he acquired by extreme parsimony, and unceasing exertions to increase his wealth. He has left £20,000 amongst his poor relations, and the remainder of his fortune goes to four residuary legatees, one of whom is a journeyman carpenter and another a journeyman tailor.

An awful instance of sudden death occurred at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, in Messrs. Cox and Greenwood's office, Craig's-court. While Captain Colbourne, of the 59th regt. was transacting business, he broke a blood vessel and expired almost directly.

A Decree of the Congregation of Index, on the 23d of last June, since approved by the Pope, places the following amongst the number of interdicted books: 1. *Lessons of Commerce and Civil Economy*, by the Abbey Genovesi; 2. *Fraternal Advice to the Ultramontane Concordatists*, published at London, by Juigne; 3. *Abstract of a discourse pronounced at Bologna, in the chair of Physiology and Anatomy*; 4. *Successive History of the British and Foreign Bible Society*. At the same time all translations of the Bible, in whatever vulgar tongue, they may be, are forbidden, unless approved by the Holy See, or published with Notes taken from the Holy Fathers, and the Catholic authors, pursuant to the Decree of the 13th June, 1757.

The Archduchess Leopoldine, after having been formally delivered up to the Portuguese Minister, at Leghorn, went on board Admiral Penrose's ship, the *Albion*, 74, where she partook of refreshments. The next day she embarked in a Portuguese ship of the line, on board of which there was a grand ball in the evening.

The causewaying of the streets with blocks of cast iron, has been lately begun.

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in London, appears to be in contemplation in Edinburgh; the neighbourhood of which, used once to supply the streets of London with stone. Part of North College street there, it seems, is already laid with iron blocks; by way of experiment.

A contagious fever continues to spread through Ireland, originating in filth, want, and confinement; it rages with the greatest fury in the goals and circuit towns. Mr. Wm. Ridgeway, an eminent lawyer, and a most worthy man, has fallen a victim to fever, caught while attending his professional duty on circuit at Trim. Mr. Justice Osborne, one of the judges of the Court of King's Bench, has also died of the same disorder.

A letter from St. Helena, dated in June last, contains the following passage: "Madame Bertrand continues the same gay creature as ever. She was brought to bed a few days ago. Bonaparte paid her a lying-in visit. She took her child in her arms, and presented it to the Emperor, saying, 'Sire, I have the pleasure of shewing you a great curiosity—in a word, an unique—the first stranger that ever was allowed to approach your Majesty in this island, without permission from the governor, or an order from the Secretary of State.' Bonaparte was quite pleased with the bon mot, and laughed heartily."

It has generally been conceived, that to send cotton manufactures to India would be something like sending coals to Newcastle. It appears, however, by the following paragraph in a Glasgow paper of Thursday, that the manufacturers in that quarter have turned such a speculation to account: "It is a flattering circumstance for our manufactures, that the former exportation of muslin for India, from the Clyde, sold at such prices as to encourage a great extension of the trade; and considerable sales of fancy muslins have recently been made for that market."

The recent short change of wind brought to Portsmouth from seventy to eighty sail of coasting vessels, colliers, and others, which had been detained a considerable time in the Downs, Ramsgate, and ports to the Eastward, by the long prevalent westerly winds. Twenty-five sail of colliers are landing their coal at Portsmouth: ship price from 26s. to 30s. per chaldron, Winchester measure.

In a private letter from Lord Craven dated the 27th of July, he says, they left Venice on the 27th of June for Trieste, from thence sailed to Pola and back to Venice. On the 21st of July they set sail in company with the *Wasp* sloop of war for Ancona, to see the fair *Senegalica*, but finding they must perform seven days quarantine, his Lordship determined on going immediately to Corfu. A fair breeze springing up, they ran it in forty-one hours, a distance of 396 miles. In all situations,

his ship the *Lauria*, has given the greatest satisfaction. They intend going to Zante from thence on to Sicily, and to winter again at Naples. We trust this paragraph will give pleasure to the many, who feel an interest in the welfare of his Lordship and family.

Sept. 10.—The Earl of St. Vincent having lately been on a visit to his friends in the County of Stafford, was on his return to his seat near Brentwood, in Essex, surprised by a present of a novel but agreeable kind. In his hall his Lordship found placed a French Revolutionary flag, and near it a marble Tablet, with the following inscription, which sufficiently explains the motive, for depositing the flag in that place.

The last Tricolor  
won

By the Naval Flag of Britain  
the Colours  
of L'Etoile captured by the *Hebrus*  
March 27th, 1814  
Most respectfully dedicated  
To John Earl of St. Vincent  
the offering  
of a grateful Pupil  
To an illustrious Master.

It was after a chase of 120 miles and a well fought action of two hours and a quarter under an incessant fire from a French Battery, that the Etoile French frigate was captured by the *Hebrus* under the command of Captain Palmer, by whom the flag of the captured vessel has been placed, as above stated. The official account of the battle is to be found in the *Gazette* of April 2nd, 1814. Next to the satisfaction which Lord St. Vincent would feel from conquering his country's enemies, in his own person, is that of seeing them successfully combated by others, who have learned the art of victory under his eye and from his example.

The present, therefore, was a most grateful one. Captain Palmer is the son of the justly celebrated Comptroller of the Post Office, and the inventor of Mail Coaches, a system by which more than by any other discovery of modern times, the internal Commerce and civil intercourse of the Country have been facilitated.

Sept. 9.—A new scheme of finance promulgated in Hanover, an *Income Tax* of one per cent. its chief feature. Broad hints thrown out in Dublin papers also, of advantages that would result from the introduction of a direct tax upon income, in lieu of all existing imposts. Mr. Vansittart the imputed father of these hints.

The Camden transport, with part of the 19th dragoons on board, arrived from Quebec in twenty-six days.

English and American Commissioners for tracing bounds of their mutual territories, are going on quietly and satisfactorily therewith.

Mr. Tierney is reported as happily recovering from his long illness.

The funeral of Sir Joseph Mawbey took place at Chertsey, attended by his relations and friends, who, as well as the working classes, evinced a sincere and deep regret for his loss, every attempt to render the obsequies simple and without pomp, was frustrated by the numerous applications from persons desirous of shewing their last testimony of regard, by following him to the grave—the poor in him have lost a friend, as he performed his duties as a Magistrate with unbiassed rectitude, and by living on his estate, conducted to the benefit of his dependants—such the life of the true country gentleman.

French walnuts, of this year's growth, were sold in Covent Garden Market, at one guinea a bushel in the green husks.

The Bedfordshire Magistrates have directed all publicans within the county to affix in their houses an abstract of penalties against tipping, drunkenness, gaming, and profane swearing, and as often as it is defaced, to apply to the Clerk of Petty Sessions for a new copy.\*

Three pitched battles were fought at Moulsey Hurst on Tuesday last; the first between Reynolds and Church, in which the former was victorious; the second between Spring and Stringer, the former beat; the last between Purcell and H. Lancaster, Purcell beat. The losing men were all so dreadfully beaten, that they were incapable of walking off the ground: the usual assemblage of black legs were present.

Notice has been given, that application will be made in the ensuing Parliament to enclose the whole of Epping Forest.

The Lord Chancellor sits on the last Monday in October, when his Lordship will hold his first Seal. The Vice Chancellor has intimated his intention of sitting on the 23d of October, to hear bankrupt petitions, and exceptions to reports.

Mr. Han. Francis Hastings is said to have made good his title to the Earldom of Huntingdon. He is the lineal descendant of Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon, and Catherine, daughter of George Plantagenet, duke of Clarence, and is related to the Marquis of Hastings.

Sept. 12.—On Friday last the *Thomas Coutts*, Indianman, was launched from Barnes's Yard, Deptford; she is a 1200 ton ship and is to be commanded by Capt. Majoribanks. The day was unusually favourable to the spectacle which attracted an immense company; the platforms were crowded with ladies distinguished for their elegance and beauty; indeed the whole scene was more like a fairy vision than a real matter of business, and filled the spectators with wonder and admiration. When the stays were knocked away the ship glided smoothly into the river in the most majestic style, amid the plaudits of

many hundred voices. Mrs. Coutts honoured the ship by throwing the bottle and wishing success to its enterprises. The whole was conducted in the most masterly manner possible, and not an accident of any sort occurred, save a little splashing which the motley gazers at the foot of the dock were christened by, when the water swelled with the vast body which was launched into the bosom of the river. The yards of several ships were manned by the Marine Society's apprentices, and the decks of all the vessels at anchor were filled with genteel company, which added to the beauty of the scene. Previous to the launch, a steam boat with the proprietors and their friends on board rushed down the river and moored alongside the yard, and gave an opportunity for the thinking mind to indulge in contemplating the progress of arts and inventions. Another ship was upon the stocks in the same yard, a mere skeleton, and formed a pleasing contrast with the masterpiece of ingenuity which was then completed, and lay like a great Leviathan in the river. This being another sinew to the arm of our Commerce, we wish the *Thomas Coutts* the most complete success.

*Translation of a Letter from his Majesty the King of Prussia to the Directors of the Waterloo Subscription, and forwarded by Prince Blucher to G. H. Ross, Esq. his Britannic Majesty's Minister; and by him transmitted to the Directors:*

The interest which the Honourable Waterloo Association has manifested towards the soldiers of my army who were wounded, as well as the widows and orphans of those who fell in the campaign of 1815, by remitting the Field Marshal the Prince Blucher, a further sum of £10,000 sterling, in addition to the important one of 200,000 rix dollars, previously given for the support of those who had lost their protectors in that memorable war, has caused me the most lively pleasure, inasmuch as that gift will not only alleviate the sufferings of those for whom it is intended, but will also prove to me a pleasing remembrance of the esteem in which the English nation holds the glory acquired by our united armies. This makes me desirous of expressing to the noble Association my unfeigned thanks for their benevolent sentiments, leaving Prince Blucher to make them acquainted, in due time, with the application of their charitable donation.

(Signed) FREDERICK WILLIAM.  
To the Waterloo Committee, London.

Berlin, June 18.

The French and Dutch papers inform us that the Duke of Wellington intends appealing to a higher Court against the adverse judgment given in his case of libel with the Ghent Editor. The Flemish Journals are in high spirits at this signal defeat, as they call it, of his Grace.

The King of Prussia was present at a review of 20,000 English, &c. on the 8th inst. near Valenciennes.

The object of Marshal Marmont's journey to Lyons is still undisclosed—his arrival was attended with the loudest demonstrations of pleasure and outward loyalty to the Bourbons—some of French half-pay officers announce their intentions of joining the Spanish Patriots—Madrid papers keep up the story of Russia assisting Spain in South America—Alexander, they say, is to send a corps of Cossacks to act against the Patriot Guerilla Cavalry! Very little intelligence lately of operations of the Patriots. American journals report M'Gregor has raised supplies by mortgaging 44,000 acres of land in Florida, for the sum of two hundred and twenty thousand dollars—but Florida is first to be subdued!

The Falmouth, twenty guns, Captain Rich, arrived on Friday from St. Helena—left July 29—Bonaparte was never in better health—its perfect restoration he attributes to the constant use of the warm bath—he uses it as the greatest of luxuries, frequently staying in it several hours, reading a book; he walks afterwards in the grounds of Longwood, and fills up his hours at billiards.

The Tortoise store ship, from Rio Janeiro, brings accounts of numerous instances of outrage and oppression exercised by the Governor of that port on British merchant vessels, in unnecessarily firing at and compelling ships to anchor, imprisoning boats' crews, and keeping them without provisions—the Tortoise was fired on in this manner, the shot carrying away one of her sails—an officer and boat's crew, sent ashore to remonstrate, were kept prisoners till released by our Ambassador, who has sent home an account of the affair, and, it is rumoured, an apology from the Portuguese.

The Prince Regent has become a member of the Yacht Club, a society composed of many Nobility and Gentry, for keeping their own sailing vessels.

Letters received in America, from New South Wales, dated November last, state, that two vessels had been taken possession of by some desperate convicts, and that they had proceeded to sea. One of the ships mentioned is his Majesty's brig Kangaroo, commanded by Lieut. Jeffery.

The Madrid Gazette states, that the

Queen of Spain suckles her own child, the Infanta Maria Isabella Louisa.

Miss O'Neil, previous to her return to her professional duties at Covent garden Theatre, means to take the Bristol waters for the re-establishment of her health.

The King of Prussia is expected at Berlin on the 25th instant.

It has now been finally determined, that the *accouchement* of the Princess Charlotte shall take place at Claremont.

PARIS, Sept. 16. Private letters received from Breslau state that tranquillity is completely restored there; nor is there any fear of its being again disturbed.

To day, before mass, Marshal the Duke of Feltre had a private audience of his Majesty.

The Duke de Richelieu and Marshal Gouvion St. Cyr, the Minister at War, successively transacted business with the King.

French Funds—Five per cent. 68f. 65c. Bank Actions. 1377f. 50c.

Sept. 17.—The King having ordered and received an account of the remits to France of the last season for silk, as to the produce obtained from silk worms, and having ascertained that there would not be enough to supply our manufactories, has issued an Ordonnance, dated the 10th inst. to facilitate the purchase of foreign raw silk, by a considerable reduction of duty, which, however, is only to be temporary.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—A certain degree of agitation manifests itself in this capital, as well as in some other cities of the monarchy. An association of pretended *liberals* is formed here, who wish to establish principles and innovations but little compatible with the existence of a monarchical government, or perhaps of any government. To attain their end, they demand as a sacred right belonging to men, the unlimited Liberty of the Press. A revolution always begins this way. These innovators meet from time to time. At one of their meetings they resolved to support with all their means and influence, M. Mallinkrodt, a Westphalian Counsellor, and the author of a periodical work which has already incurred two actions for libels inserted in it upon General Thielman.

PETERSBURG, Aug. 25.—The Emperor, who set off to-day, will proceed by Wittepsk, Smolensk, Mohilew, Kiow, Pultava, Orel and Tula. He will arrive at Moscow on the 30th September.

## PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. S. Locke, of Farnham, D.D. intitled, on his own petition, to the Rectory of Hilgay, one of the valuable Norfolk livings.

The Rev. G. W. T. Milner, to the rectory of Larking in Norfolk.

The Rev. Dr. Holland, rector of Poin-

ings, to a prebendal stall in the cathedral of Chichester, vacant by the death of the Rev. Charles Birch, A.M.

The Rev. Osborne Shribb Reynolds, to the rectory of Boedje, with the rectory of Debach annexed Suffolk: patron, the Rev. Robert Reynolds.

## BIRTHS.

**AUG. 18.** The Lady of the Hon. H. St. John, of a daughter.

**27.** At Bulwood-house, the Right Hon. Lady Lovaine, of a son.

**SEPT. 2.** At Cuckney, Nottinghamshire, the lady of Sir George Eyre, K.C.B. of a daughter.

**5.** At Southampton, the wife of the Mayor of Alderney, of a son and heir.

The lady of Henry Earle, Esq. of Berners-street, of a daughter.

**10.** Mr. J. Gore, of Bedford place, Russell-square, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

**JAN. 11.** At Bombay, Mr. De Vitre, collector, to Miss Dora Moore, daughter of the late Colonel Moore, formerly of the 59th regiment.

**AUG. 30.** Christopher Wilkinson, Esq. wholesale tea-dealer, Basinghall street, to Ann, daughter of Thos. Wm. Hodgson, Esq.

**SEPT. 4.** Mr. John Stevens, of Kingsland, to Fanny, second daughter of James Buxton, of Layer-hall, Esq.

**2.** Mr. Robert Slodes of Hunter-street, Brunswick square, to Elizabeth, daughter of John Tyler, Esq. of Cross-lane, Thames-street.

**3.** Mr. F. N. Devey, of Dorset-street, Fleet-street, to Ann, daughter of Mr. D. Egg, Knightsbridge-Green.

**6.** Thomas Lewis, Esq. of Cornhill, to Caroline, daughter of H. Reed, Esq. of Woodlands, Tooting-common, Surrey.

**8.** At Paris, Robert Baxter, Esq. of Bombay, to Louisa Elizabeth, daughter of John George Parkhurst, Esq. and the late Dowager Lady Boynton.

**9.** At Stoke, near Bath, by the Rev.

B. Wood, A.M. the Rev. Howell Jones, to Miss Gale of Bradford.

**10.** John Jones, Esq. son of John Jones, of Llanarth-clunt, Monmouthshire, Esq. to Lady Harriet Plunkett, daughter of the Earl of Fingall.

**11.** Thomas Jones, Esq. of Ware, banker, to Mrs. Win. of the same place.

William Smith, of Moreton-hall, in the county of Worcester, Esq. to Sophia, daughter of John Ward, Esq. of Air-street, Piccadilly.

**12.** At Enfield, G. H. Ward, Esq. to Mary, the eldest daughter of the late Dr. William Saunders, M.D.

James Sole, of William-row, Tottenham, Esq. to Charlotte, daughter of Robert Yee-lis, Esq. of Midford, near Bath.

**17.** James Baldwin Brown, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Mary Jane, daughter of William Raffles, Esq. of Princes-street.

**23.** At Aldgate, Mr. W. C. Chapman, to Hellen Eliza, eldest daughter of Mr. Alexander Hay, of Red Lion-street, Holborn.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**LATELY**, suddenly, the Rev. Mr. John Tucker, of Sherbourne, perpetual curate of Caundle Marsh.

**Lately**, in India, the Rev. John Christopher Sapper.

**Lately**, Mr. Richard Goodison, an eminent training groom at Newmarket, aged 66.

**Lately**, the Rev. Thomas Heckford, M.A. vicar of Trumpington and Melbourn, Cambridge, and formerly of Trinity College.

**JULY 11.** At Kingston, Jamaica, of the endemial fever, Major John Lee, of the Royal Scots, senior aid-de-camp to Major-General Conran, commanding his Majesty's forces on that island.

**27.** At Teneriffe, David Lockardt, Esq. aged 80.

**AUG. 12.** At Clifton, in the 70th year of his age, Eyles Irwin, Esq.\* formerly of the East India Company's civil establish-

ment at Madras, and for many years one of its most distinguished ornaments.

**20.** At Amsterdam, the Dowager Marchioness of Sligo, where she was expecting Sir William Scott from Switzerland, in order to return with him to England. Her ladyship was born on the 9th of December 1767, and was the youngest daughter and co-heiress of the late gallant Earl Howe. In 1787 she was married to the late Marquis of Sligo, by whom she had a son, the present Marquis. To her second husband, Sir William Scott, she was married about 5 years since. Her ladyship was a woman of much literary accomplishments.

**26.** The Rev. Wm. Thompson, many years minister of the parish of Ochiltree, Ayrshire.

Mr. Thomas Blackett, of Newgate-street, many years one of the Common Council for the ward of Farringdon within.

**27.** At Shoulden house, near Deal, John Iggluden, Esq. aged 71.

\* For Portrait and Memoir, vide vol. xv. page 179.



At Botleys, Surrey, Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart.

30. At Abinger hall, near Dorking, Peter Campbell Esq. of the island of Jamaica, aged 82.

31. Louisa, eldest daughter of Henry Woodfall, Esq. of Brompton-row, aged 21. In Great-Ormond-street, Gamaliel Lloyd, Esq. aged 73.

At Church-lane, Chelsea, George Dobree, Esq. of Oxford-street, in his 70th year.

At Hastings, the Rev John Clack, aged 23.

SEPT. 8. At Perlasco, Lake of Como, Mrs. Yeates Brown.

4. At Sandwich, Mrs. Judith Harvey, aged 74, relict of Capt. George Harvey, who fell so distinguished on the memorable 1st of June, 1794, whilst commanding his Majesty's ship Brunswick, in the honorable post of second-in-Admiral Earl Howe.

5. At Hemus-terrace, Chelsea, Major Brereton Poynder, aged 79.

At Walworth, Mr. John William Tomkins of the Victualling Office, aged 82.

6. At Sandwich, in the 69th year of his age, Richard Emmerson, Esq. banker, of that town, and one of the jurats of the corporation.

7. Lady Francis Pelham, third daughter of the Earl of Chichester.

9. The Rev. Wm. Master, 42 years rec-

tor of Paulersbury, Northamptonshire, aged 77.

14. At Bird-place, Henley-upon-Thames, Barrett Marsh, Esq. aged 73.

At Esher, Mrs. de Ponthieu, mother of the late John de Ponthieu, Esq. M.P. of Portland-place.

15. John Stanley, Esq. aged 72, signer of the bills of Middlesex, and for upwards of 40 years clerk to three of the judges of England.

16. Deeply lamented, Mr. Robert Lum, of Steward-street, Old Artillery-ground, aged 45.

At Bayswater, Mrs. Ansley, wife of Mr. Aldermat Ansley, in the 39th year of her age.

At Papplewick, Nottinghamshire, James Robinson, Esq. aged 71.

17. At Chatham, Elizabeth, the lady of Sir Robert Barlow, commissioner of his Majesty's dock-yard at that port.

18. At his house in Serjeant's-inn, Mr. Charles Well, M.D. F.R.S. L. and E. and one of the physicians to St. Thomas's hospital, deeply lamented by all who have respects for talents, or science, or learning, or high-minded integrity, and have the advantage of having known him.

24. At his house in Kennington, aged 60, Charles Hicks, Esq. many years an underwriter at Lloyd's Coffee House.

## LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Ganger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press.

**SIR WM. ADAMS'S** Practical Inquiry into the frequent Failures of the Operations on the Cataract, and the Description of a new and improved Series of Operations.

Mr. Wm. Wright's Work on the Human Ear, in which the structure and functions of that organ will be anatomically and physically explained.

Miss Lucy Aikin's Memoir of the Court of Queen Elizabeth; including a large portion of biographical anecdote, original letters, &c.

Mr. H. Davy's Ten Etchings of the Churches of Beccles and Bungay, and of Bungay and Mettingham Castles, with descriptive letter-press.

Prof. Jameson's Treatise on Geognosy and Mineral Geography, illustrated by numerous plates.

Mr. John Muller's Universal History, translated from the German, in three octavo volumes.

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Mr. Moir's curious and interesting Subjects of History, Antiquity, and Science; containing the earliest information of the most remarkable cities of ancient and modern times.

Mr. Richard Hand's Practical Treatise on the Art of Painting on Glass, compiled from the manuscripts of his late father, Richard Hand, historical glass painter to his Majesty.

Mr. Cole's Introduction to Algebra, in a series of dialogues, designed for the use of those who have not the advantage of a tutor.

Mr. Taylor's edition of the Ethics, in two octavo volumes.

Mr. C. Feist's Wreath of Solitude, and other Poems, in a foolscap octavo volume.

Mr. Leckie's Historical Research into the Nature of the Balance of Power in Europe.

The Rev. D. Williams's Preceptor's Assistant, or School Examiner in Universal History, Science, and Literature.

Dr. A. Marcet's Essay on the Chymical

History and Medical Treatment of Calculous Disorders, with engravings.

A third volume of Sermons by the late Rev. John Venn.

The Dramatic Works of the late Mr. Sheridan, with a correct life of the author, derived from authentic materials.

The Oxford Encyclopedia, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and General Literature, in 25 parts, which will form five 4to. volumes.

The Confession, or the Novice of St. Clare, and other Poems, by the author of Purity of Heart.

Miss Lefanu's novel, entitled, Helen Montague.

A new edition of the Abridgement of Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary, revised by Dr. Carey.

The Second Part of Lackington & Co.'s Catalogue.

"The City of Refuge," a Poem, in four books, by Thomas Quin.

Dr. Robertson's Concise Grammar of the Romaic or Modern Greek Language, with phrases and dialogues on familiar subjects.

The Rev. T. Kidd's edition of the complete Works of Demosthenes, Greek and Latin, from the text of Reiske, with collations and various readings.

Dr. John Mayo's Remarks on Insanity, in addition to those lately published by Dr. Thomas Mayo.

Just published.

The Traveller's Guide through Switzerland, by M. J. G. Ebel.

An Itinerary of Italy, by M. Richard.

Also by the same Author, an Itinerary of France and Belgium.

Mr. Barlow's Essay on the Strength and Stress of Timber, founded upon a course of experiments made at the Royal Military Academy.

The Dauphin Virgil, with Dr. Carey's Clavis Metrico-Virgiliana prefixed.

A New Work, descriptive, and also illustrative, by the means of Diagrams, of a new and most admired species of dancing.

The Official Account of the late Embassy to China, by Mr. Ellis, Secretary of Legation.

The Diary of John Evelyn, Esq., printed from the original MSS. in the library at Wotton.

Narrative of a Residence in Japan, in the years 1811, 1812, and 1813; with observations on the country and people of Japan, by Captain Golownin of the Russian Navy.

Madame de Stael's Memoirs of the private life of her father (the celebrated M. Necker).

The long-expected Memoirs of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, written by himself, to a late period, and continued to the time of his death, by his Grandson.

Octavo editions of Dr. Watkins' Memoirs of the late Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and Mr. Northcote's Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds.

## LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS.

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Evan's Excursion to Wind-or, 9s.

Inquiry into some of the most curious and interesting subjects of History, Antiquity, and Science, by Thomas Moir, 12mo. 6s.

Koster's Travels in Brazil, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s.

The Border Antiquities of England and Scotland delineated, 2 vols. 4to. Medium, 9l. half-bound—Imperial, 13l. 13s.—India proofs, 27l.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**W**E are obliged to Q. E. D., and several other correspondents, on the arithmetical question respecting Dobbin and Jolly; but as enough has been said on that subject, we must respectfully decline their communications.

*The Translations from Horace—Mary,* are inadmissible.

Erratum in our last Number, page 121, of the *Conversazione*, five lines from the bottom, for *concern*, read *unconcern*.

*Salm's* Poetry may one day be worthy of publication, but that assuredly is not the case at present.

The fair *Rosetta* may perhaps have understood the rhyming rhapsodies of her Birmingham *Ephebus*, but we must ignorantly confess them very far beyond our comprehension. One *verse* will be a specimen, *ex. gr.*

"Yet I love not to such a degree,  
I am not such a pitiful elf;  
As to forfeit, in homage to thee,  
The respect that is due to myself!!"

We should forfeit all respect, both to ourselves and Readers, by proceeding farther. The request of our Military Correspondent at York is under consideration.

*Northumbria* has talents, which care and cultivation may raise to eminence.

*Alfred's* Poetical Communication from *Portsea* is much too long for insertion. The Author has our best thanks for the polite note by which it was accompanied.

The second letter of *Poetic Justice* has by no means altered our opinion of the *first*, and, though participating most fully in all his sentiments of regret and indignation, yet as merely tending to revive a disagreeable subject, we must, for obvious reasons, still decline the insertion of either.

*Literatura* shall be attended to in our next.

*On the Politic Economy of the British Island* in our next.

*R.* as soon as possible.

*Vintor—William Henry—and W. F.,* are received.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, AUG. 26, TO TUESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1817.

*Extracted from the London Gazette.*

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

## BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

CAMPBELL, GEO. Fenchurch-st. merchant, *Sept. 2.*  
COOK, THOS. Wylam, Northumberland, baker, *Sept. 16.*

SYKES, JOHN, London-wall, factor, *Sept. 9.*  
TAYLOR, SAM. Liverpool, merchant, *Sept. 6.*

## BANKRUPTS.

ARNOLD, GEO. Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, grocer, Nov. 1, White Lion, Bristol. [Clarke, Bristol; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] *Sept. 20.*

BETTS, JOHN THOS. Honduras-st. Old-st. rectifying distiller, Oct. 7. [Martin, Vintner's-hall, Thames-st.] *Aug. 26.*

BOOTH, JAS. and Co. Chorley, Lancaster, spirit-dealers, Oct. 11, White Horse, Preston. [Parkinson, Chorley; and Alexander and Co. New-inn.] *Aug. 30.*

BOOTH, GEORGE, Bishop Wearmouth, Devon, ship-owner, Oct. 18, Golden Lion, Sunderland. [Laves, Sunderland; and Blakiston, Symond's-inn.] *Sept. 6.*

BLOOMFIELD, JOHN, Commercial-road, plumber, Oct. 21. [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Threadneedle-st.] *Sept. 9.*

BODY, W. Newhaven, Sussex, grocer, Oct. 25, Star Lewis. [Gwynne, Lewis, Sussex.] *Sept. 13.*

BONSALL, RICH. Brokers-row, Southwark, builder, Oct. 22. [Metcalfe, Basinghall-st.] *Sept. 16.*

BERNOULLI, JOHN and EMANUEL, Jeffrey's-sq. St. Mary Axe, merchants, Oct. 11 and Nov. 1. [Bourne] and Co. Little Friday-st. Cheapside.] *Sept. 30.*

COZENS, WM. Kensington, linen-draper, Oct. 11 [Jones, Millman-st. Bedford-row.] *Aug. 30.*

CHESTER, CHAS. jun. Liverpool, auctioneer, Oct. 9, 10, and 22, Bull and Punch Bowl, Liverpool. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-inn.] *Sept. 16.*

COOPER, GEO. sen. Old Ford, Middlesex, dealer, Oct. 4 and 28. [Clarke, Bishopsgate-st.] *Sept. 16.*

COFFIN, JAS. WALLER, Plymouth-dock, merchant, Oct. 9, 20, and Nov. 1. [Carlton, Coffee-house, Plymouth-dock.] *Sept. 20.*

CARTWRIGHT, GEO. Birmingham, dealer, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 1, Royal, Birmingham. [Webb and Co. Birmingham; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] *Sept. 20.*

CASSON, JAS. and Co. Broadhaigh, Lancashire, flannel-manufacturers, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 1, Star, Manchester. [Hadfield, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] *Sept. 20.*

COWELL, WM. jun. Wigan, Lancashire, butcher, Nov. 1, Eagle and Child, Wigan. [Grimshaw and Co. Wigan; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] *Sept. 20.*

CRAMP, JAS. Otford, Kent, miller, Oct. 4, 7, and Nov. 4. [Nesbitt, Sise-la. Bucklersbury.] *Sept. 23.*

- DAUNCEY, JOHN**, Ballonsbury, Somerset, cattle-dealer, Oct. 7, White Hart, Wells Somerset. [Wells, Somerset; and Dyne and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Aug. 28.
- DICKENSON, JOHN**, Dewsbury, Yorkshire, linen-draper, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 1, Star, Manchester. [Walker, Manchester; and Ellis and Co. Chancery-lane.] Sept. 20.
- FURNIVAL, SAM.** Liverpool, grocer, Oct. 6, 7, and 18, George, Liverpool. [Orme, Liverpool.] Sept. 16.
- GERALDIS, SERAFIM CARNEIRO**, Broad-st.-bu. Oct. 11 and Nov. 1. [Hind and Co. Throgmorton-st.] Sept. 20.
- GRAY, BENJ.** and Co. Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 21, 22, and Nov. 4, George, Liverpool. [Oried and Co. Liverpool; Sergeant and Co. Manchester; and Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-lane.] Sept. 27.
- HULDS, RICH.** Oxford, cordwainer, Oct. 11, at Mr. Barman's, under the town-hall, Oxford. [Walsh, Oxford; and Pownall, Staples-inn.] Aug. 30.
- HOUGHTON, HEN.** Warton, Lancashire, dealer, Oct. 13, 14, and 18, King's Arms, Lancaster. [Johnson and Co. Lancaster; and Blacklock, Sergeant's inn.] Sept. 6.
- HOYLES, TIM.** Nottingham, hosier, Oct. 21, Ram, Nottingham. [Hall, Nottingham; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Sept. 6.
- HENSMAN, THOS.** and W.M. Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 10, 11, and 28, George, Liverpool. [Chester, Staples-inn.] Sept. 16.
- HOLROYD, SAM. QUICK**, Yorkshire, innkeeper, Oct. 10, 11, and 28, Duck and Hawthorne, Manchester. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.] Sept. 16.
- HUGHES, RICH.** Bleeding Hart-yard, Hatton-garden, stable-keeper, Oct. 4 and 28. [Tucker, Bartlett's-build. Holborn.] Sept. 16.
- JAMES, ROB.** Bulth, Brecon; ironmonger, Oct. 7, King's Head, Kingston. [Davies and Co. Kingston; and Pugh, Barnard-st. Russell-sq.] Aug. 26.
- JACKSON, W.M.** and Co. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, grocers, Oct. 1, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Cooke, Bristol; and Lamberts and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Aug. 30.
- IRWIN, THOS.** Chatham, merchant, Oct. 21. [Spencer, Mansfield-street, St. George's-fields.] Sept. 9.
- JORDAN, W.M.** Finch-lane, Cornhill, Eating house-keeper, Oct. 21. [Doughty, Paper-build. Temple.] Sept. 13.
- LANDSELL, JOHN, jun.** Bexhill, Sussex, farmer, Oct. 14. [Ellis, Temple.] Sept. 2.
- MALINS, JOHN**, Emington, Oxford, dealer, Oct. 10, Royal Oak, Setsworth, Oxford. [Crafts, High Wycombe, Bucks; and Crafts, Foley st. Portland pl.] Aug. 26.
- NASH, JOHN**, Wooton-under-edge, Gloucester, carrier, Oct. 26, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Livette, junr. Bristol; and Poole and Co. Gray's inn.] Sept. 13.
- NIVEN, RICH.** Manchester, silk and calico-printer, Oct. 10, 11, and Nov. 1, Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Barrett, Manchester; and Willis and Co. Warrford-co. Throgmorton st.] Sept. 20.
- PERKINS, JOHN**, Coventry, doctor of physic, Oct. 11, Castle, Coventry. [Troughton and Co.; and Carter, Coventry.] Aug. 30.
- PARKER, WM.** Leeds, merchant, Oct. 1 and 14, Court House, Leeds. [Atkinson and Co. Leeds.] Sept. 2.
- PIERCE, WM.** Bensharr, Shropshire, potter, Oct. 18, Red Lion, Braceley. [Pritchard and Co. Bromley; and Bigg, Southampton-build.] Sept. 6.
- PARKEB, BENJ.** Moore-st. Birmingham wire-worker, Oct. 1. [Pope, M-diford-co. Fenochurch-st.] Sept. 8.
- POWELL, RICH.** Leeds, Yorkshire, surgeon, Oct. 1, 2, and Nov. 1, Court-house, Leeds. [Sartgater, Leeds.] Sept. 20.
- RENTON, MARY**, Coventry-st. saddler, Oct. 11. [Timbrell and Co. Macclesfield-st. Soho.] Aug. 30.
- RANYARD, JOHN**, Stackney, Lincoln, farmer, Oct. 23, 24, and 25, Red Lion, Boston. [Hardley, Boston; and Lodington and Co Temple.] Sept. 13.
- REEKS, JOHN**, Wimborne Minster, Dorset tanner, Oct. 1 and 23, King's Head, Wimborne Minster. [Parr, Poole, Dorsetshire; and Alexander and Co. New inn.] Sept. 13.
- ROWNTREE, WM.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, miller, Oct. 11 and Nov. 1, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Stokes, Newcastle; and Bell and Co. Bow Church-yard.] Sept. 20.
- RAFFIELD, GLO.** South Shields, Durham, ship-builder, Oct. 21, 22, and Nov. 4, Commission Rooms, Sunderland near the Sea. [Lamb, Sunderland; and Blackston, Symond's inn.] Sept. 23.
- RIDLEY, JOHN**, Wood-st. Chappade, ostrich-feather manufacturer Oct. 7, 25, and Nov. 4. [Cranch, Union co. Old Broad st.] Sept. 24.
- SHAW, RICH. HUMPHREY**, Liverpool, merchant Oct. 11, Star and Gutter, Liverpool. [Avison and Co. Liverpool; and Castle-st. Holborn.] Aug. 30.
- STEAD, GEO.** Aldermanbury, cheese-monger, Oct. 7, and 21. [Hartley, New Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] Sept. 9.
- SANDILANS, REV. RICH.** Lower Grosvenor-pl. Picnic, clerk, Oct. 28. [Thompson, Southampton-build; Chancery-lane.] Sept. 16.
- TREHARNE, EVAN**, White hall, Carmarthen, dealer, Oct. 7, White Lion, Carmarthen. [Stephenson, Carmarthen; and Price, Lincoln's-inn.] Aug. 26.
- TUCKETT, PHILIP DEBELL** and Co. Bristol, wholesale grocers, Oct. 7, Commercial Rooms, Bristol [Lewitt, jun. and Co. Bristol; and Thompson, Gray's-inn-sq.] Aug. 26.
- THOMAS, RICH.** Plymouth dock, wine merchant, Oct. 1, 2, and 28, Star, St. Ives, Cornwall. [Price, New-sq. Lincoln's-inn.] Sept. 16.
- WATERWORTH, JOHN**, Manchester, dealer, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 1, Star, Manchester. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Sept. 20.
- WALLER, JOHN**, Manchester, hatter, Oct. 6, 7, and Nov. 4, White Bear, Manchester. [Hewitt, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-lane.] Sept. 23.
- WELCHMAN, JOHN**, Bradford, Whitshire, linen-draper, Oct. 7, 25, and Nov. 4. [Newton, St. Andrew's-hill, Doctors' commons.] Sept. 23.
- YEO, ROGER**, Bristol, hat-manufacturer, Oct. 11, Rummer, Bristol. [Haynes, Bristol; and Heels, Staples-inn.] Aug. 30.
- ZEEGELAR, FRED.** Alverstoke, Southampton, victualer, Oct. 4, 7, and Nov. 4, India Arms, Gosport. [Hoskins, Gosport; and Minchin, Freeman's co. Cornhill.] Sept. 23.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, TO TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1817.

- Anley, J. Star-co. Sept. 27  
Aldred, J. Chertsey, Oct. 7  
Arundell, G. Townes, Sept. 24  
Allopp, R. Lomb, Oct. 20  
Brown and Co. Blackham, Sept. 25  
Brown, R. Worcester, Sept. 26  
Bent, C. Lincoln's-inn-fields, Sept. 27  
Bowley, W. Birmingham, Sept. 30  
Barker, S. and Co. Biliter-sq. Sept. 6  
Beer, N. Modbury, Sept. 24  
Brown, H. Percy-st. Sept. 27  
Boulley, C. B. Pope's-head-alley, Bowditch, T. Bristol, Oct. 6  
Bates, W. and Co. Bridgnorth, Oct. 20  
Bratlie, W. Ryarsh, Sept. 27  
Beaumont, J. Beech-st. Sept. 30  
Brown, W. and Co. Bristol, Oct. 8  
Burridge, S. G. Butt-lane Nov. 8  
Ball, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Oct. 2  
Brown, T. Chorley, Oct. 1  
Benson, J. R. Russel-pl. Oct. 11  
Bates, B. Tokenhouse-yard, Sept. 27  
Brags, J. Weymouth, Oct. 20  
Bro-mann, J. Margate, Oct. 10  
Bayliffe, G. Wakefield, Oct. 13  
James, W. and Co. East Dereham, Sept. 20  
Coward, T. Bath, Sept. 17  
Collins, R. Strand, Oct. 30  
Cooper, J. Carlton, Sept. 16  
Cunningham, J. Market st. Sept. 16  
Coltman, G. Stourbridge, Oct. 6  
Cuvellie, A. D. Lancaster, Oct. 4  
Chaseley, W. Hayes, Oct. 11  
T. J. Coventry, Oct. 11  
Middie, J. High Mel on, Oct. 15

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Davidson, G. Snape, Sept. 29	Kirkman, J. Gower-st. Sept. 23	Pope, G. Aston Tirrild, Oct. 8
Lewis, S. Bury-st. Nov. 8	Knot, J. Marston, Oct. 7	Partridge, A. Great Hermitage-st.
McDon, R. Liverpool, Oct. 6	Kemp, W. Bath, Nov. 23	Oct. 4
Rees, B. Cardiff, Oct. 15	King, W. Milborne-port, Oct. 11	Palmer, R. Epsom, Oct. 4
Dalgairns, A. and Co. Liverpool,	Lewin, E. Bishopsgate-st. Sept.	Phillips, J. Langtown, Oct. 16
Oct. 15	16	Roas, E. Oxford-st. Nov. 8
Edwards, J. Clare-st. Sept. 16	Lovell, H. B. Cranfield, Sept. 27	Robertson, J. and Co. Lawrence
Ellis, S. and Co. Crooked-la.	Lonsdale, G. E. Great Lettuce-la.	Fountainey-la. Nov. 8
Oct. 11	Oct. 11	Rapsey, J. Fleet st. Oct. 18
Evans, W. Cirencester, Sept. 30	Love, C. Old Bond-st. Nov. 8	Radcliffe, A. Swansea, Oct. 10
Evans, H. Fishguard, Oct. 14	Laughler, G. Birmingham, Oct. 6	Rice, L. Leicester, Oct. 14
Farthing, J. St. John-st. Oct. 11	Machen, G. Sheffield, Sept. 19	Spier, J. Birmingham, Sept. 30
Fles, L. M. Bury-co. Sept. 27	Moye, R. Sloane-st. Sept. 16	Sweet, M. Somerset, Sept. 11
Fisher, W. Cambridge, Sept. 20	Martin, C. Brecon, Sept. 16	Shepherd, W. Great Bedwin, Sept.
Farnell, M. Leicester, Sept. 30	Mugridge, T. and E. King's	30
Finley, T. H. Whittle, Nov. 19	Lyng, Sept. 27	Stevens, W. Dorset, Sept. 29
Grafton, E. Liverpool, Sept. 18	Mann and Co. Warwick, Sept. 24	Swann, J. Birmingham, Oct. 4
Grinstead, C. and Co. Horsham,	Maltjard, J. West-orchard, Sept.	St. Barbe, C. Cock-la. Oct. 11
Sept. 19	24	Stevens, J. and Co. New Sarum,
Gray, E. and Co. Newgate-st.	Maton, W. New Sarum, Sept. 28	Oct. 7
Sept. 16	Mackenzie, J. Old City-chambers,	Sharples, J. Blackburn, Oct. 11
Gilpin, J. Syzesham, Sept. 22	Sept. 23	Smith, W. Horton, Oct. 14
Garis, W. Gillingham, Oct. 3	Malison, J. K. Sweeting's-alley,	Sargeant, B. Kingston-upon-Thames
George, J. Monmouth, Oct. 4	Sept. 9	Nov. 11
Gillbee, N. Denton, Oct. 7	Machin, S. Lincoln, Sept. 27	Sherrington, H. and Co. Lancashire,
Garrard, W. Lough, Nov. 8	Martin, T. and Co. Bristol, Sept.	Nov. 19
Hagedorn, J. P. H. Old Broad-st.	29	Tuesley, W. H. High-street, Sept.
Sept. 11	Millers, M. C. Liverpool, Oct. 23	27
Harrison, J. London, Sept. 10	Machell, R. Dewsbury, Sept. 20	Temple, S. Jarrow, Oct. 14
Higginson, H. Finsbury-sq. Sept.	Mummary, M. and Co. Margate,	Taylor, S. Birmingham, Oct. 6
16	Oct. 10	Tate, J. Whitehaven, Oct. 10
Hubert, T. Hanway-st. Sept. 10	Matthews, W. Stone, Oct. 6	Tuesley, H. High-street, Oct. 28
Houssell, A. Benton, Bradstock,	Montgomery, J. and Co. Liver-	Turner, R. Faversham, Oct. 7
Sept. 22	pool, Oct. 16	Tripp, J. Bristol, Oct. 13
Hornsey, M. York, Oct. 27	Martin, B. Maidstone, Oct. 18	Tuesley, W. H. High-st. Oct. 7
Harvey, J. Weymouth, Oct. 6	Newnam, J. Portlaid, Sept. 18	Ulrich, G. Croydon, Sept. 16
Hirst, J. and Co. Heckmond-	Nesbitt, S. Bishopsgate-st. Oct.	Velvin, J. Bradford, Sept. 24
wike, Oct. 9	30	Wood, W. Monythusloyne, Sept.
Howett, J. St. Martin's-la. Oct.	Nicholls, W. Piccadilly, Sept. 20	18
11	Newman, T. St. Ives, Sept. 27	White, J. Wood-st. Sept. 23
Herbert, T. Hanway-st. Sept. 30	Noble, M. Battersea, Sept. 30	Wibberly, J. and Co. Nottingham,
Hill, M. Gainsburgh, Oct. 16	Newcombe, T. Stroud, Nov. 13	Sept. 22
Howells, H. Mill-bank, Oct. 17	Neave, T. and Co. Breikton,	Williams, S. Calem-an-st. Sept. 9
Harrison, T. Northshields, Oct.	Oct. 9	Wilkinson, R. and Co. Stockton,
23	Nowell, N. Charles-st. Oct. 11	Whitmarsh, T. New Sarum, Oct.
Jackson, J. and Co. Dowgate-	Nesbitt, J. and Co. Aldermanbury,	10
wharf, Sept. 30	Oct. 18	Woollicroft, R. and Co. Man-
Jones, W. Oswestry, Sept. 30	Orton, T. Liverpool, Oct. 11	chester, Oct. 11
Jameson, J. and Co. Little Queen-	Piper, W. Hammersmith, Sept.	Younghusband, T. and Co. New-
st. Nov. 14	20	gate-st. Sept. 16
Jones, T. Exeter, Oct. 18	Pellowe, R. Falmouth, Sept. 16	Young, S. Sheffield, Sept. 24
Jackson, W. and Co. Newcastle-	Parker, R. Manchester, Oct. 6	
upon-Tyne, Oct. 14	Pentice, J. Shabbington, Oct. 2	

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, TO TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1817.

BLAND, F. B. Tarkington, Sept. 16	Day, W. Providence-bu. Oct. 14	Pearson, J. Wombwell, Sept. 27
Bourne, E. Burslem, Sept. 18	Elliot, J. Middleton, Sept. 20	Probert, J. Artillery-pl. Oct. 4
Britton, G. Bath, Sept. 20	Evans, R. Daffield, Sept. 27	Ravenscraft, S. Scile-street, Sept.
Brewitt, W. Darlington, Sept. 20	Fisher, W. Union-pl. Sept. 27	23
Benson, S. Hounsdlitch, Sept. 20	Green, J. Margaret-st. Sept. 20	Rainsford, C. East Hanna, Oct.
Butt, E. Rotherhithe-wall, Sept.	Green, J. Wych-st. Sept. 20	11
23	Green, W. Albion-pl. Oct. 7	Richards, S. Liverpool, Oct. 14
Banks, G. Plymouth-dock, Sept.	Greenwood, W. Hawksclough, Oct.	Sherwin, J. Burslem, Sept. 16
27	14	Sanderson, R. Achlam-upon-the-
Broadbent, R. Yorkshire, Oct. 7	Hill, W. Birmingham, Sept. 7	Wolds, Sept. 16
Briddon, S. Manchester, Oct. 7	Hurren, J. Cracfield, Oct. 7	Stevens, W. Bristol, Sept. 20
Barton, J. West-carr, Oct. 11	Hardern, D. Mucleisfield, Oct. 7	Smith, C. M. Clare-st. Sept. 30
Blackburn, P. Plymouth, Oct. 11	Hosson, W. Jamaica, Oct. 7	Stanshill, A. Birmingham, Oct. 4
Bianey, D. Newcastle-upon-Tyne,	Harris, J. Liverpool, Oct. 7	Sheppard, R. Fione, Selwood,
Oct. 14	Harris, J. jun. Beaumaris, Oct. 14	Oct. 4
Bust, J. Aston, Warwickshire, Oct.	Jackson, G. jun. Bishopsgate-st.	Smith, H. and Co. Manchester,
14	Sept. 23	Oct. 7
Crook, J. Bolton, Sept. 20	Janson, C. St. Swithin's-la.	Sandmark, A. Mark-la. Oct. 11
Colbeck, and Co. Westhouse,	Oct. 7	Sadler, F. Wilmslow, Cheshire,
Sept. 20	Jenkins, J. Birmingham, Oct. 11	Oct. 14
Cont, J. Crown-st. Sept. 29	Murrell, W. Skinner-st. Sept. 23	Taylor, E. Yorkshire, Oct. 11
Cross, J. Chesterton, Oct. 4	Muir, A. Leeds, Sept. 30	Wright, T. Stourport, Sept. 20
Carr, A. Barking, Oct. 4	March, W. Tolness, Oct. 7	Warren, J. Suffolk-st. Sept. 20
Curry, T. North Shields, Oct. 14	Manter, G. H. Chester, Oct. 11	Wood, M. Myton, Sept. 23
Cosjoin, E. North Shields, Oct. 14	Martin, F. Throgmorton-st. Oct. 11	Webber, R. Lancport, Sept. 23
Cricklow, W. Liverpool, Oct. 14	Nay, W. Crispin-st. Oct. 14	Williams, E. Bristol, Oct. 4
De Wint, H. Stone, Stafford,	Nunn, R. Preston, Sept. 30	Weldon, J. Castle co. Oct. 11
Sept. 20	Phillip, D. Fenchurch-st. Sept. 20	Wheeler, T. Weston, Sept. 20
Davey, T. Bourdeau, Sept. 27	Pappa, G. Bristol, Sept. 27	

## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, TO TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1817.

ANCOTT, T. and Holmes, J. Derby, pin-manufacturers.  
 Anthony, R. and Colls, E. Norfolk, brandy-merchants.  
 Bascomby, F. and Straw, R. Lincoln, carpenters.  
 Batt, W. and Allen, C. Maidenhead, Berks, tanners.  
 Brown, R. and Lewis, J. Bathoph-la, ironmongers.  
 Blen, J. and Willoughby, J. Manchester, merchants.  
 Bouteville, W. H. and Norton, T. F. London, silver-smiths.  
 Bitt, J. and Seagar, R. Fakenham, Worcester, butchers.  
 Bickers, J. and W. London-bridge, Southwark.  
 Buck, W. and Cattell, J. Wood-st. ribbon-manufacturers.  
 Chittleburgh, D. and I. D. Norwich, saddlers.  
 Collingwood, E. and W. Lamb's-conduit-st. butchers.  
 Carter, J. and J. F. Royal-exchange, stationers.  
 Cohen, H. Isaac, M. Henriques, M. and Cohen, H. jun. Coleman st.  
 Cartwright, T. E. and Finlow, R. Liverpool, attornies.  
 Conder, S. Jones, M. C. and Kingsbury, T. St. Paul's church-yard, stationers.  
 Cole, M. Hiday, N. and Simpkin, C. Peterborough, Northampton, bankers.  
 Clarkson, J. and Smith, J. Brewers and Chester Quay, lightermen.  
 Campbell, J. H. Campbell, J. K. and Hart, S. New Bond-st. tailors.  
 Daniel, G. and Shelley, T. Manchester, merchants.  
 Dyson, G. and Dixon, J. Savage gard. corn-factors.  
 Davies, E. and Gordon, J. Little Bolton, tobacco-manufacturers.  
 Eastgate, R. and Ward, T. York, linen-manufacturers.  
 Foulks, R. Foulks, I. Roper, J. and Earl, W. Wirksworth, Derby, bobbin-lace-manufacturers.  
 Ferrand, S. and Lee, J. jun. Bradford, York, wool-staplers.  
 Fernihough, J. Atherton, S. and Fernihough, J. Liverpool, tobacco and snuff manufacturers.  
 Forster, R. and B. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocers.  
 Franklin, F. E. and Anthony, C. Lincoln, surgeons.  
 Flintoff, T. and Nicholson, W. New Malton, corn-factors.  
 George, G. and O. M. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothiers.  
 Gilgrest, B. and Swainson, E. Liverpool, chemists.  
 Glover, W. and J. Nottingham, hosiery.  
 Grover, J. and G. Greek-st. Soho, pawnbrokers.  
 Grant, C. and Smith, M. Norwich, woollen-drappers.  
 Harrison, J. Harrison, J. S. and Harrison, G. A. Camomile-st. Bishopsgate-st. merchants.  
 Hopwood, J. Steel, J. and Hindley, J. Pilsforth, Lancaster, flax-spinners.  
 Hare, J. sen. and jun. Tamworth, Warwick, and Stafford, mercers.  
 Hardwick, S. and Qiver, T. Birmingham, builders.  
 Hollands, D. F. and Sando, T. Bermondsey, barge-builders.  
 Hodgson, W. T. and Coward, S. Darfield, Yorkshire.  
 Hind, B. and Webster, R. Nottingham, coal and iron merchants.  
 Haywood, E. and Malleon, H. Abchurch-yard, London, cuppers.  
 Holland, S. P. and Wallis, J. Worcester, hop-merchants.  
 Howell, W. and Rawson, J. Birmingham, gun-makers.  
 Henry, A. jun. and Magoffier, J. Manchester and Philadelphia.  
 Harrison, T. and W. Leeds, spirit-merchants.

Holmes, I. and Beaumon, J. Hepworth, Yorkshire, clothiers.  
 Higson, J. and Atkinson, F. R. Manchester, attornies.  
 Hawkes, T. Hawkes, G. W. and Malonek, J. M. Liverpool, merchants.  
 Johnson, A. and Newberry, J. Sutton-st. Soho-sq. smiths.  
 Kingdon, A. and Gillmore, M. Wantage, Berks, haberdashers.  
 Kendrick, P. and Tyndale, G. Aldgate, linen-draper.  
 Lardner, W. and Russell, J. Birmingham, surgeons.  
 Middleton, J. and Bailey, J. Lambeth, surveyors.  
 Maddox, T. and Sanderson, M. Chelsea, coal-merchants.  
 Morris, J. and Williams, W. Liverpool, millers.  
 Muttram, J. and Burnage, T. Lancashire, tanners.  
 Oldham, C. and Brown, W. Macclesfield, silk-manufacturers.  
 Pearson, J. and Price, R. cotton-dealers.  
 Parkin, J. Nott, J. and Bale, J. Whitechapel-road, grocers.  
 Platt, R. and J. Cateaton-st. warehousemen.  
 Parrish, J. and W. Stroud, Gloucestershire, dyers.  
 Rigby, W. Williamson, W. and Hancock, W. Buckle, Mountain, brick-manufacturers.  
 Rickett, E. and Robertson, S. Brokers'-row, Moor-field, brokers.  
 Richardson, W. and Heyes, R. Bedford, Lancaster, fustian-manufacturers.  
 Russell, R. Brook, C. Cole, J. and Perring, P. Exeter.  
 Swetnam, J. and R. Dalton Travers, spirit-merchants.  
 Sloane, J. Crossley, J. and Careless, W. High-st. Borough, cheesemongers.  
 Snell, R. Snell, R. jun. and Snell, W. Paddington, wharfingers.  
 Surften, W. and Walmsley, G. Bermondsey, mast-makers.  
 Schofield, J. and Turner, J. Bury, Lancaster, cotton-spinners.  
 Strachan, W. Marwood, R. Helsby, T. Helsby, J. G. Holland, S. and Ackers, T. Liverpool, manufacturers.  
 Shaw, B. and Gell, C. Brownlow-st. Drury-la. dealers.  
 Saltmarsh, J. and Brooker, J. Brighton, carriers.  
 Tait, T. and Harman, A. Croydon, Surrey, and Westerham, Kent, bankers.  
 Tinker, F. and T. Hepporth and Kirkburton, York, woollen-manufacturers.  
 Thompson, W. and Pettit, J. Stoke Newington, school-masters.  
 Thiribby, W. Thiribby, B. and Robinson, T. Istock, Leicestershire, manufacturers of bobbin-twist-nett.  
 Todd, J. Skelly, T. and Laidler, R. Berwick-upon-Tweed, woollen-drappers.  
 Thorley, J. Cape, T. P. D. and Hodgkin, O. Manchester, Irish linen merchants.  
 Thorne, J. Thorne, T. and Marker, J. Bristol, linen-drappers.  
 Watt, W. and Richardson, G. New Sarum, linen-drappers.  
 Wallets, B. and Holden, M. and H. Wednesbury, Staffordshire, gun-makers.  
 Williams, R. H. F. and Rawlinson, A. Cross-st. Flisbury-sq. wine-merchants.  
 Walker, T. and Palmer, W. Wym, Dorsetshire, coal-merchants.  
 Withens, R. and Evenden, W. Bethersden, Kent, tailors.  
 Wilney, A. and J. Liverpool, coopers.  
 Wilkinson, T. Rowlett, J. Guelbar, S. H. Wilkin-son, E. and Suggett, G. Barbican, merchants.

## LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &amp;c.

(Continued from page 181.)

**LOUIS FELIX VALLET**, late of Paris, but now of Wallbrook, London, Gentleman; for an ornamental surface to metals or metallic compositions. Dated August 5, 1817.

**CHARLES ATTWOOD**, of Bridge-st. Blackfriars, London, Window-glass Manufacturer; for a certain improvement or improvements in the manufacture of window-glass, of the kind or description com-

mostly wrought or fabricated into crown-glass, or German sheet glass; and also in certain processes of procedure in the manufacture of crown glass. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

GEORGE STRATTON, of Piccadilly, Middlesex, Ironmonger, for a method of saving fuel, by improvements in fire places, and more effectually heating and ventilating buildings. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

JOHN HAWKS, of Gateshead, Durham, Ironmonger, for a method of making iron rails, to be used in the construction of railways. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

LUDVIG GRANHOLM, of Foster-la. London, Captain in the Royal Navy of Sweden, for a method or methods, process or processes, mean or means of preserving such animal and vegetable products or substances, separately or mixed together, as are fit for the food of man, and for such a length of time as to render them fit for ships and garrison stores. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

ANTHONY HILL, of Plymouth, Iron-works, Glamorganshire, Iron master, for improvements in the working of iron. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

JOHN DICKINSON, of Nash Mill, Abbots Langley, Hertfordshire, Engineer, for a method of manufacturing, by means of machinery, paper for copper-plate printing, also paper for writing, drawing, letter press printing, and of a thicker sort for boards, and stuff in texture and substance to card-boards or paste boards, and certain improvements in his patent machinery for manufacturing and cutting paper. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

DENNIS McCARTHY, of Little Compton-st. St. Ann's, Soho, Middlesex, Gentleman; for certain improvements on ploughs of various descriptions. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

JOHN PERKS, of Carey-st. St. John's, Westminster, Engineer; for improvements in the apparatus for manufacturing gas, purifying, and storing gas. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

THOMAS TAFT, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Saddler, whip-maker, and bridle-cutter; for an improvement in bridle bits and leather sliding-loop, to act with reins and bits. Dated Aug. 5, 1817.

SAMUEL MERSEY, the younger, of Long Acre,

St. Martin in the Fields, Middlesex, Laceman; for a mode or method of weaving, making, and manufacturing of livery lace and coach lace. Dated Aug. 7, 1817.

EDMUND RICHARD BAILL, of Albany Mills, Albany, Surrey, Paper Manufacturer, for a method of manufacturing paper, of superior strength and durability, for bills or notes, or other uses, requiring strength. Dated Aug. 9, 1817.

EDWARD BIGGS, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Brass-founder; for improvements in the method of making or manufacturing pans and stails of various kinds. Dated Aug. 12, 1817.

JAMES BOUNSALL, of Crown-street, Old-street Road, Shoreditch, Middlesex, Tailor; for improvements in the machinery used for tarring, reeling, and twisting of yarn, and forming the flimsies or strands of cables, or other cordage, and manufacturing rope of every size. Dated Aug. 12, 1817.

WILLIAM GILDART and JOHN SERVANT, both of Leeds, Yorkshire, House-carpenters, and Co-partners; for improvements in mangles. Dated Aug. 12, 1817.

JEPTHA AVERY WILKINSON, late of New York in the United States of America, but now residing in Covent Garden, Middlesex, Esquire; for improvements in the application of machinery for the purpose of manufacturing of weavers' reeds by water or other power. Dated Aug. 23, 1817.

GEORGE MEDHURST, of Denmark-st. St. Giles in the Fields, Middlesex, Engineer; for an arrangement of implements to form certain apparatus, which he denominates the Hydraulic Balance, applicable to mechanical and hydraulic purposes. Dated Aug. 23, 1817.

JOHN JAMES ALEXANDER MAC CARTHY, of Millbank-street, Westminster; for a road or way, for passage across rivers, creeks, and waters, and from shore to shore thereof, without stoppage or impediment to the constant navigation thereof, and across ravines, fissures, clefts, and chasms; and for a method or methods of constructing arches or apertures for the running and flowing of water through the same, or under bridges, to be used and applied in the construction of the before-mentioned roads or way, or otherwise. Dated Aug. 26, 1817.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Aug. 26	29.12	58	S	Rain	Sept. 10	30.06	58	NE	Fair
27	29.59	58	WSW	Fair	11	30.10	60	NE	Doitto
28	29.72	61	W	Doitto	12	29.96	61	ENE	Doitto
29	29.67	57	SW	Doitto	13	30.06	63	ENE	Doitto
30	29.97	61	SW	Doitto	14	29.92	59	NE	Rain
31	29.66	63	SW	Doitto	15	30.08	62	NE	Fair
Sept. 1	30.11	62	SW	Doitto	16	30.12	65	E	Doitto
2	30.11	59	SE	Doitto	17	30.05	63	NE	Doitto
3	29.93	65	SSE	Doitto	18	29.69	62	NE	Rain
4	30.12	66	W	Doitto	19	29.73	63	W	Fair
5	30.24	63	W	Doitto	20	30.07	60	NW	Doitto
6	30.16	62	S	Doitto	21	30.05	61	N	Doitto
7	30.12	64	SE	Doitto	22	29.92	58	N	Doitto
8	30.04	64	E	Doitto	23	29.90	56	N	Doitto
9	30.12	59	NE	Doitto	24	30.00	56	NNE	Doitto

## LONDON MARKETS, Sept. 16, 1817.

**COTTON.**—There continues to be great speculation in Bengal Cottons, above 5000 bags were purchased last week; nearly the whole, we understand, intended for re-sale, the prices realized 12d. to 14d. The other sales of the week were—350.

Minas 2s. to 2s. 14d.; 220 Pernambuco 2s. 2d. to 2s. 3d.; 67 Carriaco 2s. 04d. to 2s. 04d.; 55 Demerara 2s. to 2s. 04d.; a few Jamaica 2s. 2d. to 2s., and 70 Suarts 16d. to 17d.

**SUGAR.**—The demand for Muscovades

continued brisk and extensive; the prices gradually advancing, and towards the close of the market there was such an extensive request, that the prices realized were fully 2s. above the currency of Tuesday last; it was calculated that above 11,500 casks of Muscovades changed hands during the week.

A very brisk Sugar market was anticipated this forenoon; the purchasers came early forward, and the first sales were at an advance of 1s. to 2s. on Friday's prices; as the day advanced, the demand again became general and extensive, and at the close of the market a rise of 2s. to 3s. on Friday's, and 4s. to 5s. on last Tuesday's prices were fully realized; many parcels taken on speculation last week have been resold to-day at an advance of 8s. to 4s. per cwt. The stock of Sugars yesterday, on a comparison with the quality of last year, 15,600 casks less, and it is calculated that the great proportion of the Sugar crop is shipped previous to the 1st. of August, on account of the winter premium of Insurance commencing from that day: it is estimated at the highest, that the number to be expected to sail before that day, cannot exceed 40 vessels and on average they will not bring 400 casks each (indeed the greater proportion will not average so high); the arrivals may then be 16,000 casks, which, added to the present, will make a very deficient supply (even if the after shipments should be considerable), for the usual consumption of the country, and for the extensive export demand, both of which will no doubt greatly exceed last year, the deliveries generally exceeding 4000 casks weekly.\* These inducements, and the great plenty of money, have occasioned very extensive speculations, yet we have always seen the high price of Sugar, or other articles, immediately affected the consumption. The advances of Muscovades within the last 10 days is 9s. to 10s. per cwt.

There was a public sale of Barbadoes Sugar brought forward this forenoon, it consisted of 207 hhds. 32 tierces; the whole went off freely much about the advance of the market prices of Sugar, about 8s. per cwt. above last sale prices—fine yellow in last sale going off at 83s. and 84s.; the same quality sold this forenoon at 91s. to 92s.; the greater proportion 98s. to 91s. 6d.; only one lot sold so low as 87s. 6d. being washed Sugars; middling white 93s. to 96s. It becomes difficult to estimate the total sales this forenoon, as a great proportion of the Muscovades sold were in second hands, which go off without the particulars of price, &c. transpiring; the purchases in first hand, are about 1000 hhds; the lowest brown Jamaicas are not to be had under 84s; the other browns 83s.; one very low board 82s., which are the lowest Sugars in the market, nearly dabs; the chief purchases are 84s. to 92s.

The demand for Refined goods both for shipment, and on speculation has been extensive; the advance of 2s. to 3s. was realised; the exporters evinced much disposition to secure goods, and the request is likely to continue, on account of the shipping season; the supply of goods continue quite inadequate to the demand; the purchases of Lumps and crushed Sugars were very extensive.

The great advance in raw Sugars has occasioned the Refiners to demand again a further advance this forenoon; there are no lumps offering under 113s; Molasses have been sold at 40s., but there is no briskness in the demand, and it is already evident that the great rise in refined goods has checked the request, which was very extensive.

The demand for Havannah and Brazils has been very considerable, yet there are scarcely any of either description on sale; any parcels offering would realize prices 2s. to 3s. higher; the Sugars at the late India sales have been sold at 3s. to 4s. advance, but much higher prices are now demanded.

COFFEE.—The prices of Coffee declined 2s. per cwt. last week; the demand continued considerable until Thursday, when two very extensive public sales were brought forward; the request became immediately languid, and every description of Jamaica Coffee went off at 2s. lower; the Dutch, of which the supply at market was very plentiful, sold at a greater depression; but though the quantity brought forward was extensive, the greater proportion was not clean—good ordinary Havannah 92s. and 93s.; common quality sold 89s. and 89s. 6d., which had formerly realised 92s. and 93s.

TOBACCO.—There is no general demand for Tobacco. Several orders for export are received, but we believe limited as to price; the only purchase since Tuesday last is a cargo of Virginia Tobacco at 51s. per 100lb. manifest weight.

RICE.—There were 2000 bags East India Rice brought forward on Friday, by public sale, the whole went off freely at 25s. 6d. and 26s.; the quality was very good; the demand for Rice for exportation, has not been so brisk as formerly.

INDIGO.—The holders of Indigo declined selling at the former prices; so extensive a quantity being withdrawn from present sale, has had the effect of advancing the prices. There are purchasers of last East India parcels of Indigo at 1s. per lb. premium on the sale prices; the holders generally are asking 15d. per lb. The contract alluded to last week is stated to exceed 320,000l.

HEMP, FLAX, and TALLOW.—There has been a great depression in the prices of Tallow, and the market heavy. The prices of Hemp and Flax cannot be stated at much alteration.



Aug. 24 to 31.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 8	Sept. 8 to 15.	Sept. 16 to 23.
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### AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

Ending Aug. 23. Ending Aug. 30. Ending Sept. 6. Ending Sept. 13.

AGGREGATE PRICES OF BRITISH CORN IN SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 198 lbs.: Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 35th of Aug. 1877, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Aug. 30, is, Wines, 67s. 6d. | Rye, 66s. 3d. | Barley, 48s. 6d. | Oats, 40s. 8d. | Beans, 57s. 11d. | Peas, 58s. 4d. | Oatmeal, 33s. 6d. | Beer or Gro. 42s. 8d.

**AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR.**

Published by Authority of Parliament, **THOMAS NETTLESHIPP**, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

1. Definition of the problem

PRICES OF SHARES IN NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WALFORD and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 22d September, 1817.

	Dis. per Ann.	Per Share. £. s.		Dis. per Ann.	Per Share. £. s.
Ashey-de-la-Zouch Canal		15	West India Dock	101.	126
Ashton and Oldham	31.	70	Southwark Bridge		57
Basingstoke		5 10	Ditto New		51
Birmingham	361.	705	Waterloo		18
Chelmer and Blackwater	41.	70	Ditto Annuities of 61.	81.	50
Chesterfield	31.	102	Ditto Annuities of 71.	71.	35
Coventry	451.	787	Vauxhall		15
Crinan		1 10	Archway and Kentish Town Road		85
Croydon		3 7 6	Commercial	31.	95
Dudley	11.	40	East India Branch	31.	95
Eilesmere and Chester	12.	58	Great Dover Street	11. 103.	32 10
Grand Junction	61.	188	Highgate Archway		6 10
Grand Surrey	49	98	East London Water-works	21. 103.	67
Ditto Notes	51.	98	Grand Junction		47 10
Grand Union	22	4	Kent	21.	50
Grand Western	10	4	Manchester and Salford		25
Huddersfield		17	Portsmouth and Farnington		5 10
Kennet and Avon		18	Ditto	31.	35
Lancaster		238	West Middlesex		35
Leeds and Liverpool	101.	105	Albion Fire and Life Insurance	21. 103.	45
Monmouthshire	61.	495	Atlas	31.	3 15
Oxford	311.	60	Eagle		3 0
Peak Forest		25	Globe	61.	130
Regent's		45	Imperial	31.	81
Rochdale	11.	105	Lock	21.	4
Shropshire	71.	12	Union	11. 48.	27
Thames and Medway		8 8	London Institution		58 10
Thames and Severn		1400	Russell		16
Trent and Mersey	601.	207	Surrey		0
Warwick and Birmingham	111.	207	Auction Mart		30 10
Wilts and Berks		5 5	Commercial Sale-Rooms		28
Worcester and Birmingham		16	British Copper		50
Commercial Dock	51.	77	Gas Light and Coke		10 10
East India	71.	155	Becarstone Mines		10
London	31.	70	Great Hwas		10

**Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.**

When 3 per cent. Stock is 80 and under 81.

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 6 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 8
40	5 13 0		7 0 4
45	6 0 0		7 11 7
50	6 13 0		8 5 3
55	7 7 0		9 2 7
60	8 5 0		10 5 0
65	9 11 0		11 17 3
70	11 11 0		14 6 11
75 and upwards	14 13 0		18 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting Life-Annuities; they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 31. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

**COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Aug. 26, to Sept. 23, 1817, both inclusive.**

Amsterdam, B. & U.	36—0 a 38—2	Lisboa, effective	37 a 36
Ditto at sight	37—6 a 37—8	Seville	36 a 35 1/2
Amsterdam, c. f.	11—15 a 11—14	Gibraltar	32
Ditto at sight	11—10 a 11—11	Leghorn	44 1/2
Rotterdam, c. f. & U.	11—14 a 11—15	Genoa	44 1/2
Antwerp, ex money	11—14 a 11—15	Venice Italian Liv.	27
Hamburg & U.	35—0 a 35—12	Marseilles	47
Altooa & U.	33—0 a 35—3 1/2	Naples	41 1/2 a 41
Paris, 3 day's sight	24—40	Palermo per oz.	200.
Ditto, 2 Usance	24—60	Lisbon	58
Bordeaux, ditto	24—60	Opere	58
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	146	Rio Janeiro	60 a 62
Madrid, effective	37 a 36 1/2	Dublin	103 a 9 1/2
Cadix, effective	36 1/2 a 36 1/2	Cork	11 a 9 1/2

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

**PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.**

Portugal Gold, in coin	41. 0s. 0d. a 41. 0s. 6d.	New Dollars	ol. 5s. 2d. a ol. 5s. 14d.
Gold in Bars	41. 0s. 0d. a 41. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	ol. 5s. 3d. a ol. 5s. 0d.
New Doubletons	ol. 0s. 0d. a ol. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WINTENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM AUGUST 26, TO SEPT. 24, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Ind. Days.	Bank Stock.	Spec. 3perCt Consol.	Spec. 4perCt Consol.	Spec. 5perCt Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 3perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Imp. 4perCt.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Guibo. Sea An.	Nw. 5perCt.	per Cent Ex. Bill.	per Dy. 3perCt.	per Dy. 4perCt.	per Dy. 5perCt.	Consols for Ac.
26 Aug.	281½	91½	81	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
27		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
28	282	91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
29	282	91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
30	280	91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
Sept. 1		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
2	Holiday																
3	280 279½	91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
4	279½	91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
5		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
6		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
7		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
8		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
9		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
10		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
11		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
12		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
13		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
14		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
15		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
16		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
17		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
18		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
19		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
20		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
21		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
22	Holiday																
23		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½
24		91½	80½	80½	9398½	106 105½	90½	90½	231½	231	79½	123½	123½	30½	30½	30½	81 80½

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of November, 1816, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the 'highest' and 'lowest' prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 7, Gaspel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

# THE European Magazine

## FOR OCTOBER, 1817.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the late DR. WILLIAM SAUNDERS.]

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Oct. 1817.*

P p

# SEASON, 1817—18.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

*With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purasers, Time of coming afloat, &c.*

Ships' Names.	Tonnage.	Consignments.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purasers.	To be afloat.	To be in the Downs.	When sailed.
1 George Canning .. 1326			Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson	R. Glaspoole	W. R. Blakey	K. Mac Donald	Amb. Rivers	Rob. Simmons		1817.	1817.	
1 Thomas Coutts .... 1324			S. Marjoribanks	W. Marjoribanks	Alex. Chrystie	Rich. Clarke	E. M. Daniell	Fred. Madan	James Grant	James Dunn			
1 Duke of York .... 1327		Bomb. & China	S. Marjoribanks	A. H. Campbell	Charles More	J. Shepherd	Rob. Lindsey	Wm. Moffat	Whitm. Smart	Jos. W. Rose			
2 Earl of Belcarra... 1417			Company's Ship	James Jameson	D. R. Newall	Ph. Baylis	John Hillman	A. Broadhurst	Henry Annot	Wm. Bruce	30 Oct 27 Dec.		
4 Marquis of Huntly 1600			John Campbell	Don. Mac Lead	J. S. H. Fraser	John Thacker			A. MacFarlane	Rob. Hogg			
1 Buckinghamshire 1365			Company's Ship	Fred. Adams	James Head	Tim. Smith	T. B. Fenfold	Thos. Allichin	Wm. Hayland				
1 1825			Geo. Palmer	Mont. Hamilton									
3 Castle Huntly .... 1800		Bomb. & China	John Peterson	M. A. Drummond	Alex. Morgan	Thos. Dunkin	J. Cruickshanks	Jas. Stewart	David Irving	John Stewart	1818.		
1 London .....	1328		Company's Ship	Walt. Campbell	Jas. Pearson	W. Longcroft	Wm. Fullham	Wk. Packman	D. Mackenzie	John D. Smith	3 Dec 8 Feb.		
6 Princess Amelia .. 1800		Mad. & China	Rob. Williams	Edw. Balston					Nath. Grant	Jas. Thomson	1818.		
1 Orwell .....	1855		Matt. Inacke	Thos. W. Lecoh	Wm. Cousens	T. W. Andrews							
2 Lady Melville .... 1800			Sir R. Wigram	John Stewart									
4 Calcutta .....	1800	China	John Card	John Hine									
6 Scalby Castle .... 1842			Company's Ship	John B. Sotheby	T. W. Barrow	Rob. Lewis	Jas. Murdoch	John Griffith	Rob. Down		30 Feb 11 April		
3 General Hewitt .. 894			Company's Ship	Peter Cameron	R. Broughton	Rees Thomas	Alex. Bell	F. G. Moore	Edw. Turner	D. Leighton			

28th October, 1817.





London. Published for the *European Magazine* by J. Asperne, 32, Cornhill Nov. 1857.

*William Saunders, M.D. F.R.S. F.S.A. &c. &c.*

*Engraved by J. Mayall from an original portrait by Ed. Sully.*







THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

FOR OCTOBER, 1817.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE  
**WILLIAM SAUNDERS, M.D. F.R.S. AND F.S.A.**

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF LONDON, PHYSICIAN EXTRA-ORDINARY TO THE PRINCE REGENT, SENIOR PHYSICIAN TO GUY'S HOSPITAL, &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY MEYER, FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING BY R. W. SATCHUELL.]

"Honour a physician with the honour due unto him for the uses which ye may have of him; the Lord hath created him; for of the Most High cometh healing"  
*Jesus, the Son of Sirach.*

IT has been our satisfaction, and we would hope that our readers may have participated in the same, to trace the characters of personal worth and professional excellence in the Memoirs of many eminent persons who still live to adorn and benefit society; and it is a record of the present age, in which every cotemporary may justly exult, that in all the evidences of knowledge and skill, the domestic history of our country cannot boast a brighter page than that which the nineteenth century opens to our contemplation;—and while we mark with delight the march of superiority with which national talent outstrips the progress of foreign competition, we enjoy the additional gratification of knowing, that Great Britain is universally acknowledged as displaying a standard of genius, by which every other part of the civilized world is anxious to regulate its efforts of improvement in all the various departments of science through which lies the path to individual fame and public happiness.

But in the enjoyment of this pre-eminence, and in the conviction of what we owe to those of our countrymen whom we see pursuing with indefatigable zeal and unwearied study every object that can advance the literary and scientific reputation of the era which they still adorn, we must not pass by in silence those who rank among the worthies of that which preceded

it, and by the aid of whose labours of learning and ability, their successors have reached those heights of renown on which they stand.

Amid the numerous branches of science that most essentially conduce to the advancement of man's welfare, as it relates to his personal condition, that of medicine may be considered the most important;—which in all its various dependencies blends the most abstract subjects of philosophic research with the most difficult appropriations of practical skill. Perhaps, indeed, there is no application of the human intellect which requires more abstruse study, in union with more general knowledge, than the medical profession. The animal, vegetable, and mineral worlds, in all their most subtle implications of construction and combination, demand the minutest inquiry and the closest attention of the student. The elements themselves must be thoroughly investigated and understood by him in all their simple and component properties;—and that wonderful machine the human body, with all its complexities of internal and external structure, nay, even the mind itself, with all its affections, must be familiar to his cognizance, and brought within the very tact of his hand. Thus the numerous pursuits of natural history, chemistry, electricity, anatomy, and pathology, each of which may well be estimated as the study of a whole life, have all a claim

upon his assiduity; and in the well-educated and skilful physician, all these acquirements are expected to be combined;—a union of knowledge, talent, and intelligence, which in no other country more amply than in our own is seen to complete that learned, useful, and responsible character; we say “responsible,” for in addition to the burden of acquirement is the weight of responsibility that attaches to it;—and in proportion to the efficiency with which this is fulfilled, the acquisition of credit and reputation is always found to be commensurate. Hence it is that in the medical profession the greatest anxiety of mind must accompany the practice:—since the life of the patient may, and the character of the practitioner must, depend frequently upon the result of his skill and advice;—and this anxiety will be always found to operate most strongly in him who best comprehends the case for which his aid is required. Indeed, it may be truly said, that no small portion of firmness of mind, as well as a rooted attachment to his profession, is indispensable to uphold the medical man under all the conflicts of circumstances and events to which he is exposed:—to these requisites also may be added, without any pretext of affected philanthropy, an earnest desire to promote the comfort and secure the welfare of his suffering fellow-creatures;—nor can any reflection more readily compensate for the constant excitement of his most painful sympathies, than the consciousness that he has left nothing out of the course of his reading and professional application which may better enable him to confer the desired relief;—and should the extremity of disease render his skill unavailing, he draws a consolatory conclusion from the fatal prevalence itself, that if a remedy were to be found within the limits of the cause and consequence of the malady, he could have devised it. When, therefore, all this acquirement and responsibility and anxiety are summed up in one general aggregate of obligation, it must be allowed, that there is no character which is more entitled to the consideration of society, on its own account, than the medical practitioner; nor can there be any effort of success in the promotion of its object more deserving of the gratitude of man, as a member of society, than that which is made by a skilful and

judicious physician; and the benefit which accrues to the patient and his family can never be measured by the mere pecuniary offering of remuneration; for although the skill may be purchased, there is no valuation of it which can be equivalent to the blessing secured; when the chief of a family, a father or a mother, is restored to health, and to their foreboding children; or when a child, a son or a daughter, is rescued from the premature grave, and re-established in the vigour of youth, to the joy of the desponding parents. In these and similar instances the physician becomes the agent of Heaven's healing mercies, and to the grateful participators in the blessing appears to be arrayed with a semblance of little less than divine interposition.

But it is not enough that professional eminence should thus be individually appreciated—its beneficial application extends itself into a universal good, and the cultivation of the medical art becomes a national concern with every people to whom the prolongation of life continues, as it does to the inhabitants of this happy land, the enjoyment of every privilege and satisfaction, both public and private, that can make existence desirable. In proportion also as the population of every country is the source of its strength, that profession by which it is preserved, under the providence of the Supreme Being, from incidental diminution and in progressive increase, can no longer be estimated merely as a personal benefit, but as a public advantage. The learning and talents of our medical men have long warranted such an inference; and for many ages, but in none more eminently than in the present, has the experience of the inhabitants of these realms abundantly justified it. There never was a period in which the practitioners in every branch of the profession had a stronger claim upon our veneration and esteem, for there never was a period in which medical practice has worn a more decided character of skilful ability, and in which the acquirements of the man have given a more elevated tone to the talents of the practitioner. In the practice of surgery, the names of a Cline, an Abernethy, a Blizard, and a Cooper, may vie in well-earned reputation and intrinsic qualifications with those of the most famed surgeons of any previous age;—and in the practice of physic, a Baillie, a Hallford, a Babington,

a Frampton, and a Farre, are names which will descend to posterity in the applauding voice of a grateful people, as long as memory retains the power of reminiscence. One there is, over whom the grave has closed, but who no less eminently merits our eulogium than those whose living excellence still claims our acknowledgment, and this One, is the subject of the present Memoir. A SAUNDERS can never be forgotten while private and professional worth continue dear to the heart and judgment of man;—and it is with pride and pleasure that we find ourselves possessed of the present opportunity of presenting our readers with a Portrait and Memoir of that estimable man and eminent physician, who by his science and talent no less advanced the progress than he increased the dignity of that honourable profession to which he belonged.

In our Obituary of the month of June, we had the painful task of announcing the death of William Saunders, M.D. F.R.S.\*—That we may acquit ourselves of a more pleasing duty, we now lay before our readers a biographical sketch of his professional life, from the first opening of those talents, which when matured produced a rich harvest of professional fame.

DR. WILLIAM SAUNDERS, who was born on the 9th of July, 1743, son of an eminent Physician in the North of Scotland, who was well qualified to direct his inquiring turn of mind, and was so happy in conveying the first elementary principles of instruction, that the son at the age of twelve years became fit for admission into the College at Aberdeen;—he accordingly went thither in 1755; and in the space of four years passed through the usual course of academical studies with so much credit, that it was deemed prudent, to encourage his inclination for that of medicine. In pursuance of this design, he was, in 1760, removed to Edinburgh, which has been justly considered as one of the first schools for physic in Europe; here he was placed under Dr. Cullen, who then filled the chair.

The high character of this celebrated physician and lecturer had assembled under him such a vast concourse of students, as to make it expedient for him to fix on two or three of his pupils to reside in his family, for the purpose of

relieving him in the discharge of his public duty, by exhibiting in the Theatre various experiments necessary to illustrate the subjects upon which he lectured.

It is obvious, that in selecting those individuals, the professor could have no design of indulging a predilection for any one—for his choice must have been necessarily confined to those who were able to follow him, and enter into the spirit of his lectures, as well as to display the experiments accurately and simultaneously with the precepts delivered: hence, therefore, the discriminating judgment of the estimable Cullen, who adopted young Saunders among the number of his assistants, is entitled to as much praise as the acquirements which merited his preference.

In this capacity the eager pupil remained the last years of his residence at Edinburgh; burning with desire to prove himself worthy of the distinction conferred upon him, and assiduously treasuring up to himself, and as it were making his own, all the information that flowed in private intercourse as well as at public lecture from the lips of his enlightened and beloved instructor.

The interval between his matriculation and the prescribed period for taking his degree in the university having been thus employed, the hitherto successful student presented himself, in 1766, for a diploma; on such an occasion, it is ordained that the candidates should write a thesis upon some branch of their profession—Mr. Saunders chose for his subject the use of antimony—and the performance displayed so much chemical knowledge, that he was afterwards persuaded to publish it with considerable additions.

Invested now with a degree, he was privileged to enter upon the practice of physic; and in fixing upon a residence for that purpose, he was greatly assisted by his friend and preceptor Dr. Cullen, who sanctioned his own idea of settling in London; confirmed, therefore, by mature advice, Dr. Saunders took the bold direction of the Capital for the field on which he was to contend for professional fame—He accordingly arrived in the English Metropolis in 1766, when he had not yet completed his twenty-third year.

About this period, Sir George Baker was engaged in an enquiry into the nature of the colic of Devonshire; and in opposition to the received opinion, that it proceeded from an intem-

perate use of cyder, he supposed it to arise from an impregnation of lead in that liquor. To conquer prejudice, and to establish a fact of such medical importance, it was necessary to proceed by experiment, and the chemical knowledge of Dr. Saunders eminently qualified him for the procedure. In the course of this successful investigation, Sir George formed so high an opinion of Dr. S.'s professional acumen, that he did not hesitate to propose him, and to procure his election as fellow of the College of Physicians, the bye-laws to the contrary being, upon this occasion of extraordinary honour, specially superseded.

A favour so solid on the one hand, and merit so conspicuous on the other, did not fail to cement a lasting friendship between Dr. S. and his patron, founded on mutual esteem; and in the Harveian oration annually delivered by the fellows, Dr. Saunders particularly noticed this act of disinterested patronage—he distinctly says, “*quin fortasse ingratus esse, etiam vobis iudicibus, viderer, si cum silerem, cui in primis illud acceptum referre debeo, quod vester sim, quod hæc fores mihi patuerint, quod in tantâ, tamque ornatisimâ Doctorum virorum frequentia dicere mihi concessum fuerit*”—and then he goes on to pay a just tribute to Sir George as a philosopher, a scholar, and a physician.

Dr. Saunders had shone so conspicuous in the above inquiry, that he became generally known to the faculty, although he had not been much more than a year in London; and he was consequently elected in 1770, without opposition, Physician to Guy's Hospital. This appointment was of advantage to the patients thus placed under his care, and also to the profession—for Dr. Saunders considered it to be within the sphere of his duty to attempt, for the first time in London, to reduce the teaching of medicine to a regular system, in which occasional practice could be attached to theoretical instruction: he therefore applied to the Governors, who liberally sanctioned his proposals to build a theatre and laboratory for the purpose within the walls of the hospital. The wisdom of their decision soon became apparent in the number of young men who enrolled themselves members of the establishment with the sole view of learning their profession.

To teach the elements of a science, to awaken and to hold the attention fixed in the chair of instruction, require a mind cast in no ordinary mould: it must be simple to please, brilliant to attract, and sportive to enliven; it must also possess within itself extensive resources of knowledge, to be able to satisfy that thirst of inquiry and research which the dexterous use of its own various endowments had previously excited in the audience. In this character Dr. Saunders stood unrivalled; while lecturing he never used a notebook; he proceeded with the utmost fluency to explain his subject in a colloquial and cheerful manner; and the diversity of points in which he always presented it to view, never failed to impress the remembrance of his pupils; nor did he permit the less attentive to dissipate their time in trifling levity—for wherever he observed a wandering gaze, he immediately turned to that quarter, and approaching with playful wit and the greatest good nature, he was heartily welcomed as a lively guest, and listened to with such eagerness and respect, that they who but a moment before appeared insensible to their happy opportunity of acquiring information, were seen hanging in mute attention upon their teacher. Upon occasions like these, when the necessity for repetition arose, he so abounded in variety of illustration as never to fatigue, and yet never to dismiss a precept until he was satisfied that it had taken fast hold of all and each of his pupils. His lectures were thus not only delivered impressively, but were furnished with every new elucidation of the disease under discussion; and hence the hospital, under his auspices, soon acquired, what it continues to retain, the character of the first medical school.

It was here that Dr. Saunders first became acquainted with those abilities which have placed Dr. Babington upon so high an eminence; and as Dr. S. was always eager to lead forth merit into notice, he supported him with a warmth of generous patronage alike honourable to each; and when he determined to retire from Guy's Hospital, he felt that the chair which himself had at first raised, and had adorned for thirty years, could not be more worthily filled than by his friend and coadjutor Dr. Babington, who was, in 1803, unanimously elected to it by the Governors.

Many other acts of similar benevolence and philanthropy might be instanced; but it is sufficient for us to observe, generally, that in all of them, the selections which he made of those whom he thus befriended was justified by no less evidence of the merits of the individuals than has been so strikingly exemplified in Dr. Babington. Indeed, when the conspicuous nature of the situation which he held with such high credit, and for so long a time, is considered, the opportunities which he enjoyed of consulting the kind inclinations of his heart must have been numerous. The situation itself placed him at the head of the city practice; and thus becoming the family physician of men of great mercantile interest, he naturally derived the means of successfully exerting his benevolence, and of procuring medical appointments for his pupils, whose interest and welfare he always felt a peculiar anxiety to promote. Such a character could not fail to secure the regard and respect of the whole profession; and the friendship that subsisted between him and many of its most distinguished members is a strong proof of it. The intimacy between him and Sir Walter Farquhar had been uninterruptedly continued for upwards of fifty years, and proved a source of the highest gratification to Dr. Saunders to the last hour of his life.

Dr. Saunders unceasingly cherished a strong predilection for his profession; and although engaged in the constant exercise of a very extensive practice, he, notwithstanding its consequent engagements, evinced a strong regard for literary pursuits; and while he raised so highly the character of the physician, he did not overlook that of the author. His works are chiefly as follow:

1st, A Thesis on Antimony, 1766; republished afterwards with additions.

2d, Treatise on the Devonshire Colic, and the Danger of using Lead in the making of Cyder. 1767.

3d, On the Red Bark; which first introduced it into use, and, when genuine, is still universally preferred.

4th, On Liver Diseases. This has passed through several editions, and is quite a standard work.

5th, On Mineral Waters; their Use and Abuse; a valuable work in great estimation.

6th, On the Use and Abuse of Mercury in Liver and other Diseases.

From the facts which we have here collected of Dr. Saunders' professional career, it will be seen, that our introductory observations are all exemplified in their most appropriate application. By great industry in his early studies, he laid a foundation of learning and general knowledge on which he built up that superstructure of medical skill which gives to the profession in this country a distinction of eminence far above the practitioners in any other part of the globe. On this basis he grounded the high reputation which he enjoyed; and the influence which it gave him in society he most disinterestedly applied to those purposes of a benevolent mind that always seeks and finds its best satisfactions in the welfare and happiness of others. His life was adorned with the many virtues of the heart, as his practice was substantiated in the soundest qualities of the understanding; and when the hand of Death, commissioned by that inevitable decree of Heaven which no learning or skill or virtue can resist, removed him from his sphere of usefulness, the regrets of the profession, and the lament of all who knew him in his medical and social character, followed him to the grave, and still retrace, with affectionate remembrance and grateful esteem, the valuable endowments which characterized him as a physician and a man.

Dr. Saunders, we understand, was twice married, and has left four sons and two daughters. H. G. W.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
WHILE many are engaged, at the present period, in visiting an adjacent country, stimulated by that love of novelty so characteristic of mankind in general, and of Englishmen in particular, I take the liberty of submitting to you and your numerous readers, a brief account of an excursion which I lately made into some of the most interesting parts of my native land.

It was a law in some country—but whether ancient or modern, in Utopia or Terra Firma, I dare not take upon me to determine—that, prior to any one's being allowed to quit his native land, in order to visit foreign countries, an interrogatory should be put in due form, by the proper officer—whether he had yet seen *his own*?—I am ready to think, Mr. Editor, that

"If this law existed in England, and were put into force, many of those who are, and have been, so ardently posting to the continent, "to see whatever could be seen," would be returned back to their own families and fire-sides, as "without the necessary qualification." For myself, though I am by no means disposed to be churlish on this subject, or to condemn those who avail themselves of a favourable juncture in order to enjoy an innocent gratification—I am fully persuaded that there are beauties and scenes in Britain, despised because within our reach, but which vie with any, the fairest and the finest of other lands.

Wales was the chosen spot to which my steps have been lately directed; and passing over the intervening ground between London and Bristol, as well known to you and your numerous readers, I shall make the latter city the point from which the narrative of my excursion shall commence.

Pedestrian independence, where there is a companion to share your feelings, and ample time to accomplish your object, is extremely desirable; but as I had neither, I resolved, as the most prudent method, to hire a horse for a month, which I was able to do at Bristol for the very reasonable consideration of 4s. 6d. per day. Tendering a temporary farewell to the interesting vicinity of that city, and its neighbouring village of Clifton, a short time found me on the banks of the rapid Severn, the barrier interposed by Nature between this part of England and the opposite coast, formerly considered a part of Wales.

As the state of the tide was such as to prevent my immediately crossing the river, I passed the time which remained to me after I had dined, in walking along its cliffs. Though mine was a journey of pleasure, pensive feelings and reflections were not to be repressed, but still they rose and mingled with the emotions of admiring delight with which I viewed a scene justly claiming to be considered as grand. I was absent from a spot, where all that was dear to me in life resided, and felt more forcibly than ever, how tender those bonds are which knit us to those we love. As I looked round on the objects which I came expressly to visit, I could not help exclaiming—"Poor is the friendless master of the world."

Having waited more than two hours, the boatman at length came to announce that "the tide served;" and after en-

countering those inconveniences which are almost always felt in crossing this river, I was at length landed, and made the best of my way towards Chepstow, in order, if possible, to reach it before night-fall. The Wye, which washes Chepstow on the north, and the stupendous cliffs of which are among the greatest beauties of Monmouthshire, was at this time receiving the additional ornament of a handsome bridge. In consequence, my horse and myself were once again compelled to enter a ferry-boat, and to be transported in that manner across this deep and impetuous current.

Chepstow, though one among the best towns in Wales, is both a mean and lifeless spot, compared with very many villages and borough towns of England. But it has charms and attractions scattered around it, which more than counterbalance to the sentimental traveller, the want of noise, and bustle, and gaiety. Its castle is a venerable ruin; and is still in a state of comparative preservation. It was once of great extent. As to its antiquity, topographical writers and antiquaries are not altogether agreed; but it is generally considered to be coeval with the town. The whole of the building is mantled with ivy, and impresses the mind most forcibly with the precarious nature of earthly grandeur. Within its walls was confined Henry Martyn, one of those who united in condemning Charles I.; and from its summit, a view is gained of the meanderings of the Wye, until at length its waters are commingled with those of the Severn.

Naturn Abbey was the object which next solicited my attention. Rising near to the banks of the River Wye, no scene can be more lovely or more impressive. The stately arches, and mouldering pillars, tell of other days, when the swelling anthem of praise arose within its walls, and when all was consecrated to Heaven and to the services of religion. It measures 230 feet in length, and 33 in breadth; the transept is 160 feet long. It is cruciform; was a Cistercian Abbey; and founded by Walter De Clare in 1131, and dedicated to St. Mary. At its dissolution, in 1537, it was granted to the Earl of Worcester.

My next letter will give an account of a visit I paid to the celebrated walls of Piercefield, and to Caldecott Castle.

I am, your obedient servant;

Judd-street, Sept. 1817

W. D.

## LEGENDS OF LAMPIDOSA.

COLLECTED BY A RECLUSE.

(Continued from page 205.)

## THE ENGLISH WOMAN.

**A**BOUT that period of the seventeenth century when the republican enemies of King Charles, even in the opinion of their most active leader, had medicined the Parliament till they had brought it into a consumption, and reformed the nation "as a man wipeth a dish and turneth it upside down," Sir Bevil De Grey retired in disgust to his mansion near Worcester. He was a man whose faults would have been very few if his Christian neighbours had judged as mercifully as the recording angel of Mahomet, who is said to register no errors committed when a Turk is intoxicated, in a passion, or not arrived at years of discretion. Though he had now lived half a century, he was very far from those years, having a high respect for drinking, as a part of old English hospitality; and for fits of passion, because, as he said, a hail-storm is better than a fog. The churlish Puritans of those days saw nothing to alarm them in the eccentricities of an old cavalier, whose attachment to the ancient order of things shewed itself chiefly in a superstitious fondness for half-forgotten ceremonies. He kept a falconer, a buffoon, and a decrepit Welsh musician, who understood all the songs of his ancestor Thaliesin, and especially his custom of pouring mead "into the long blue horn of ancient silver." Like passionate men in general, Sir Bevil was capable of abundant kindness as the heavy dew in hot climates atones for the sun's excess. He had a niece, to whom, in defiance of the plain names which then prevailed, he had given the poetical one of Amaranth, promising to add his whole estate at his death. She grew up well resembling the aromatic and unfading flower whose appellation she bore. There was in her thoughts, her countenance, and her voice, such an equal and combining sweetness, that it tinctured whatever came within her influence. She was the sole conductress of her uncle's household, and her presence always ensured that comfort for which other languages have no name, though it implies the most tranquil kind of happiness. But his seclusion and the modesty of her nature allowed her few recreations except her embroidery frame, her vir-

ginals, and the gardens of Bevil Lodge, until her twenty-first birth-day, when her uncle declared his intention to distinguish it by a revival of the ancient English maygames and pastime of riding the ring. For this purpose a large square was staked and fenced with ropes, having also two bars at the lower end, through which the actors passed and repassed. Six young men entered first, clothed in leather jerking, with woodmen's axes upon their shoulders and large garlands of ivy-leaves and sprigs of hawthorn. Then followed six village girls, dressed in blue kirtles with primrose-wreaths, leading a fine sleek cow, decorated by ribbons of various colours intertwined with flowers, and the horns tipped with gold. These were succeeded by six foresters in green tunics, hoods, and hose; each carrying a bugle-horn attached to a silk baldrick, which he sounded as he passed the frontier. Sir Bevil's chief falconer personified Robin Hood, and came next, attired in a bright grass-green vest fringed with gold, his hood and hose of parti-coloured blue and white. He had a large garland of rose-buds on his head, a bow bent in his hand, and a sheaf of arrows at his girdle, with a rich blue baldrick to support his bugle-horn and gilt dagger. Ten attendants followed him in green garments, with bows and arrows. Two maidens strewed flowers before Amaranth herself, who obeyed her uncle's absolute command by appearing as princess of the revels in an antique watchet-coloured tunic reaching to the ground, over which she wore a white linen surcoat with loose sleeves, fringed with silver, and very neatly plaited: her girdle of silver brocade formed a double bow on the left side, and her long flaxen hair, divided into many ringlets, flowed over her shoulders, covered on the top of her head by a net-work caul of gold, adorned with a wreath of violets. Two other village-maidens, in sky-coloured rockets or surcoats girdled with crimson, in the fashion of Henry the Sixth's reign, and crowned with violets and cowslips, followed the young heiress. Then entered the maypole, drawn by eight fine oxen, loaded with scarfs, ribbons, and flowers, round their gilded horns: with the hobby-horse and the dragon closed the procession. Horns sounded, the spectators shouted, the woodmen and vir-

• See Stuart's Antiquities.



large girls danced round it, and the chief minstrel played on his bagpipes accompanied by the pipe and tabor. Sir Bevil's jester performed the hobby-horse with great skill in ambling, trotting, galloping, and frisking. The ranger, in the shape of a dragon, yelled and shook his wings admirably; but the most exquisite sport proceeded from a light slender boy, with small bells attached to his knees and ankles, who capered between the two monsters, throwing meal slyly into the gazers' faces, and rapping their heads with a bladder tied to his staff. This actor used these privileges of the may-game with so much activity, that Sir Bevil was not surprised when he appeared at the trial of archery which ended the pageant, and proved himself the most successful marksman. The good old Baronet beckoned him with his own hand to receive the crown of laurel and ribbons from Amaranth, and waited with some curiosity, while he untied his mask and beard of wire, to see by whom the character of "Much the Miller" had been so well performed. But joy, triumph, and other sensations, had called such new expression into the stripling's face, that Sir Bevil hardly recollected his idiot entertainer, Deaf Archibald, whom he had cherished many years in his household as a successor to his established fool. Nobody knew anything of Archibald, except that he had wandered alone to Sir Bevil's domain in the utmost misery of neglected childhood, half-naked, half-famished, and with even more stupidity than deafness usually creates. Notwithstanding his deplorable tatters, the frightful vacancy of his large hazel eyes, and the idiot grin which widened his self-like face, he gained an advocate in Amaranth, who humbly entreated her uncle to allow him bread and shelter in his kitchen. There the poor boy found willing patrons among the domestics, and his fantastic gestures, joined to some good nature, introduced him to Sir Bevil's notice. Amaranth formed a language suited to his capacity, and by very slow degrees, and most patient kindness, taught him to read and write. Though impenetrably deaf, he comprehended her least whisper; and about his sixteenth year, had begun to imitate the exercises of his rustic companions, with a kind of ac-cidental instinct, when the birth day of his benefactor was celebrated. At the may-games he was unanimously chosen

to represent the farcical personage called "Much the Miller," and his ingenious mimics excelled expectation; but when Amaranth placed the prize-garland on his head, his vacant countenance was suddenly and strongly convulsed, he gasped for breath, and burst into tears. From that moment sensibility and reason seemed to have awakened together. Sir Bevil mistook the first blush of conscious pride for the common shame of stupid ignorance, and, laughing, promised to admit him among the riders at the ring. A long thick rope was stretched across the square, supported by stakes placed parallel, and a strong pole erected about four yards high.\* From it hung a ring, or small circle of brass, with two small springs affixed to the top, and thrust into a brazen socket, which gave way when the point of the lance entered the ring, and allowed it to be drawn out without damage. Two of Sir Bevil's serving-men, equipped as heralds, in tabards richly embroidered with silver and gold, first entered the lists with trumpets, followed by five seeming knights in tilting habits of silver brocade, scarlet mantles, and striped satin bonnets, attended by as many bare-headed squires in one livery of blue velvet and orange-tawny sattin. All rode well-mounted before the pavilion where Sir Bevil and his niece were seated, and asked permission to ride three courses at the ring. Archibald stood silently beneath it, viewing these mock candidates with a countenance in which the light of sudden intellect seemed struggling with confused and gloomy feelings. He cast a glance of shame and anger at his own dress, and retired among the crowd. But when the successful competitor struck his lance into the ring, and advanced to receive the usual recompense of an ivy-wreath from Amaranth, an uplifted hand was suddenly seen, and Sir Bevil, hastily leaning forward, received a pistol-shot in his breast. No one doubted that it had been levelled at the lancer, but cries of indignation and grief from the crowd shewed their devotion to their patron. In the first moment of astonishment, none remembered to close the entrance of the square; and till Sir Bevil's body had been conveyed into his hall, scarcely any perceived that the five masked lancers and their attendants

\* See Strutt's Antiquities.

had disappeared. Their sight fixed upon them the suspicion which had begun to rest on Archibald, who had disappeared also. But the search was strict, and the crowd, whose first occupation had been so mirthful, were soon dispersed to alarm the neighbourhood. Silent dismay prevailed in the Lodge itself, where the Chaplain, his patron's confidential inmate, endeavoured to secure caution among the household. Many of the elders understood his fears that some political enmity or stratagem was hidden under this seeming accident. All agreed in lamenting that a cherished whim had tempted their good master to hazard an exhibition which, however harmless and unconnected with royal pageantry, might give umbrage to the jealous republicans in power. In the dead of that fatal night, a party of the searchers returned, bringing with them the blue velvet doublet worn by one of the pretended squires at the may-game. They had found it in a lonely thicket, and traces of blood among the withered leaves had induced them to dig under some earth slightly heaped together. It covered the body of a man whose cap and under-coat bore the badge of Cromwell's party, though remnants of a silk baldrick and blue hose proved that he had been one of the May-day lancers. Conscience of the danger which might involve themselves if this man's blood was found upon them, the yeomen had closed up his grave, and returned to Bevil Lodge with only his blue doublet carefully concealed in a sack. The Chaplain undertook to preserve it, and, when he had dismissed Sir Bevil's honest tenants, placed it in the most secret repository of the Lodge, for amongst the folds he had perceived traces of fingers dipped in meal which had adhered to the blue velvet; and he guessed, but dared not ask himself to believe, that the wearer's death had been caused by Archibald, perhaps in vengeance for Sir Bevil's. Few, except the Chaplain, expected the fortitude shewn by Amaranth on this disastrous occasion. But as iron may be found in honey, and both oil and iron in water, he was not surprised to discover the softness, suavity, and strength, united in her character. She received the counsel of the good pastor, and enforced his orders with a quiet and sober firmness which excited emulation among her servants. They had all grown grey in her uncle's service, and they deserved

to be entrusted with her safety. It was soon whispered amongst them that Sir Bevil still lived, and was allowed by his family-surgeon to hope for some months' existence, if not for recovery. But no one entered his apartment except that surgeon, the chaplain, and his niece, whose skilful assiduity was admirable. Archibald's name was never mentioned in her presence, and in her cares for the invalid all remembrance of the fugitive seemed to be absorbed. But the chaplain, who had seen the gradual unfoldings of his character, thought of the unhappy young man with fatherly tenderness, and of his probable fate with deep regret. Fearful to preserve an evidence against him, yet unwilling to break the clue of justice, he stood by his hearth alone at midnight, holding the ill-fated doublet in his hand over the flame to which he had half-determined to consign it, when the gate-bell rung loudly. Sir Bevil's mansion had no moat, no garrison, no means of resistance; and while the frightened servants gathered together to warn him that armed horsemen stood round the walls, the old man, defended only by his white hairs and the surplice which he hastily put on, stationed himself opposite the door, and seeing it burst open by the assailants, advanced to meet their leader. He was a young man in the uniform of a Cromwellian lieutenant; and when he saw only an aged priest and a few trembling servants, he ordered his soldiers to file peaceably into the hall. Then shewing the Protector's order, he demanded the person of Sir Bevil De Grey, which he was instructed to convey in safe custody to London, where a trial awaited him for outraging the Commonwealth by a profane pageant, and by causing one of its soldiers to be massacred. At this last intimation the chaplain trembled, as he remembered that he had left the soldier's tunic half-consumed upon his hearth. But he walked up-stairs with a steady step, followed by the young commander alone, till he reached the first corridor near Sir Bevil's chamber. There he paused, and was going to speak, when Amaranth came forward to meet them. Her calm air, her beauty, and the gentle sound of her voice, touched the commissioner with respectful pity—"Sir," she said, "my uncle's sick-bed never had any other attendant except myself, and many hours have passed since he lost all hope

of life. The Protector will not think it amiss that he should die under his own roof in your custody. Permit me to consider you my honourable guest this night, and to-morrow, if you desire it, I will accompany my uncle's body to London."—"If he is dying," said the Lieutenant, in an agitated voice—"If," added the Chaplain, "if the living expect honour, they will shew it to the dying—we are all your hostages."

Cromwell's officer looked earnestly on the silver hairs of the chaplain, still more earnestly on Amaranth, and was awed by the holiness of age and of innocence. He bowed and stepped back with that compassionate kindness which few men are unwilling to shew if they are told that they possess it. But he declined either refreshment or repose; and directing his sergeant to place vigilant guards below and round the mansion, he announced that the gallery before Sir Bevil's chamber-door would be his own station during the night. Amaranth retired submissively into that chamber, followed by the chaplain, but not by the young lieutenant, to whom she offered the key with a grace which forbade him to accept it. He only laid it on the ground at her feet, and placed his sword upon it, signifying that her confidence was guarded by his honour.

When Amaranth found herself alone with the chaplain near her uncle's bed, her glance informed him what was most necessary. He was going to raise the trap door which lay concealed near the hearth, when it slid from beneath his hand, and Archibald presented himself—Archibald, no longer gazing with the sullen indifference of idiotism, but pale as death, with fierce eyes, and two pistols clenched in his hands. "Shall I kill him?" he said, in a stifled voice, with a look towards the door which needed no words to explain it. Amaranth forbade him by one of those gestures so full of eloquence; and he, resigning his weapons to the chaplain, held her in a long and passionate embrace. But suddenly pointing to the curtained couch, she whispered—"He must go to-night, and instantly!—lead the way."—"Let the chaplain shew it," replied Archibald—"I must stay here to guard you."—"He will need you both," she answered; "I need but One."—"May the blessing of that Almighty One rest here!" said the Chaplain, laying his hands on Archibald and Amaranth as they still clung together. The occupier of the couch

stepped from it, covered completely by a large dark cloak, and followed his two guides down a secret passage, leaving Amaranth with no living companion.

When day-light had begun, the door of Sir Bevil's chamber was opened by his chaplain to Cromwell's commissioner. "Enter, Sir," said Amaranth, with a countenance terribly pale and calm—"your prisoner is ready to attend you." The lieutenant looked between the curtains of the bed, and saw Sir Bevil in his shroud. He drew back shuddering, cast his eyes on a couch which stood near, and exclaimed, "You have deceived me—this room has had another inhabitant, or I should have been admitted sooner to witness this—Many days may have past since Sir Bevil's death, and some secret reason has caused its concealment."—Archibald sprang from beneath the couch—"There is no longer any concealment—I was the living prisoner in this room—I am her brother, and the punisher of that vile soldier who destroyed our uncle."

Perceiving the confused astonishment of the Lieutenant and Amaranth's speechless agony, the Chaplain attempted the dangerous task of explanation.—"This young man," said he, "is the natural son of a proscribed and unfortunate father, who perished on the scaffold." Even his uncle did not know him. I feared Sir Bevil's eccentricities, and trusted only his sister with the secret. Her kindness rescued him from idiotism—her courage has sheltered his life—if your duty requires you to sacrifice it, remember I am her accomplice."

The republican officer was confounded by a scene so new and beautiful. He looked at the sister lying senseless in the arms of her brother, whose life seemed her's, and at the aged chaplain, who loved them as a father. Tears, perhaps the first he had ever shed, escaped from his eyes as he gave his hand to Archibald. Words were not necessary to tell that he intended to befriend them. He easily conceived into how much peril the young man had plunged himself by sacrificing his uncle's assassin; and supposed it a sufficient reason for his mysterious concealment in this chamber, where he never suspected that another fugitive had been hidden. It was agreed that Archibald should remain secreted, while the Lieutenant returned to certify Sir Bevil's death to Cromwell. For that purpose he departed instantly, but before his arrival

in London the Protector had expired, and in the confusion which followed, Amaranth's inheritance escaped confiscation. When Charles the Second made his first public tour through England, she still lived in Bevil Lodge with her venerable chaplain. Charles supped at her table, and while he pledged her in a full bowl of wine, said, with his usual gallant gaiety—"I wear this suit of forest-green, madam, to remind you of the May-day when I first appeared in it. No one knew, except yourself, that your good uncle devised the pageant to favour my secret visit here. I hope you have preserved your white tunic and watchet-coloured mantle to be worn as a bridal-dress when I give you away in marriage." Amaranth replied, that she should always keep with honour what she had worn on a day of good fortune to England."—"And this," added the graceful Monarch, "ought to be a fortunate day for one of my subjects. The Lieutenant who would not leave old Oliver without a just cause, will not leave Charles for a bad one. I was not his King when he was my enemy; and now I am his King, I am bound to be his friend. I have appointed him my ambassador to the court of Spain, and promised him the noblest woman in England."—The sovereign's will was obeyed, and his nuptial gift was a gold box containing a wreath resembling the violet crown she had worn on May-day, but composed of precious stones; and the patent of her brother's peerage, as a recompense for the faithful escort he gave his King from the death-chamber of Sir Bevil. How wisely and how happily Amaranth performed the duties of a wife and mother, appears best in her own words to her son.

"Be innocent as a dove and wise as a serpent in all affairs that concern your estate and reputation. Be charitable in thought, word, and deed, and think no time well spent which tends not to improve your mind, health, or honour. Remember your father, of whom I can draw no just picture unless God shall bless me with his likeness in yourself. We had but one soul between us, and we so studied each other that we knew our loves and resentments were the same. He used to say I managed his household and servants wholly, yet I always governed myself and them by his commands. His judgment was perfect in every case, except when he judged his enemies, whom he never punished;

and his memory perfect in retaining every thing but injuries."

This happy and virtuous pair were buried in one grave in Ware Church, and their honourable epitaph was—  
"He was a brave Englishman, and his wife an Englishwoman."

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"Really," said the Secretary of the Eunomian Society, when he had finished his task of reading aloud—"the seven heroines of these legends seem to represent the characters of women in their seven ages—the first loves, the second reasons, the third exhibits, the fourth manages, the fifth cheats, the sixth scolds, and the seventh gives advice. I suppose the hive of females from whence they came resembles their own composition—But, brother Bertram, where is your promised explanation of the means by which you obtained them?"—"You will find it," I replied, "in this supplement to the last.—My modern Englishwoman resembles Sir Bevil's heiress only in having a short tunic, a great many flowers on her head, and a dull brother: but when we have seen all, we seven philosophers may amend our *Eunomia*, or law of happiness, and comfort ourselves by remembering the good prime of Aquitaine's maxim—"The wisest err seven times."—Mr. Philowhim sighed, and began the short modern supplement which concluded his labours. V..

#### HISTORY OF PETER PLIANT.

(Continued from page 207.)

THOUGH the departure of summer is generally considered as the forerunner of a dreary and comfortless season, "I am not, like many, so fastidious as to place all ideas of happiness in a shady walk or a refreshing breeze, but can look forward to the long evenings of winter with as much pleasure as I anticipate the short ones of summer. Nature, to be sure, at this season of the year, divests herself of all external beauty, and puts on an appearance but ill calculated to create admirers; but notwithstanding her frozen locks and rugged aspect, I have always found her heart as warm as ever. If she draws a temporary veil over her choicest beauties, which would only tire by continual enjoyment, does she not point out a sufficient substitute in the comforts of the fire-side, and recommend the delights of amicable inter-

course as an antidote for the dullness of a long evening. This blessing indeed, which is by no means the least society can boast of, and is a peculiar characteristic of this country, is accessible to every class of society, the poor enjoy it with the rich; nor is the labour of the day a little alleviated by the recollection that the evening brings with it its repose; when the humble labourer, surrounded by his family, can crowd round the blazing hearth, and in their porary seclusion from the world let its troubles and banish its cares.

As the winter had already set in when I arrived at London, we regularly after dinner formed a circle round the fire. My aunt was usually seated in a venerable arm-chair, which had for years been in the possession of the Pliant family, and was looked upon with no small degree of respect, as it served to testify the ancient honours of her ancestors, and had the arms of the family engraven on the back. I occupied the opposite corner, and my two cousins sat in the middle. The conversation would sometimes turn on the memory of my father, on which we dwelt with unfeigned pleasure, as his natural goodness of heart had left behind him too many mementos of his worth to suffer it to be passed over inaisance. At other times we would indulge in the general topics of the day, and talk of the fates of kingdoms and princes with as much *sang froid* as if they were actually at our own disposal, though the latter was very rarely the case, unless Mr. Plausible was present, who was as fond of political or any other argument, it was the same with him, as his life.

But the evening rarely passed over without some instruction being blended with our amusement.—It was a maxim of my father's, "That even all our recreations should be regulated so as not to cause us to blush for them in our most serious moments;" and this remark was not lost upon my aunt, who was a perfect enemy to idleness, and never encouraged it in her actions. As soon, therefore, as the day disappeared, the evening brought with it its accustomed occupations. My aunt generally amused herself with her needle, while Louisa gratified us with some harmonious strail upon the harp, on which instrument she particularly excelled. Maria employed herself, when she was not engaged at the needle with

her mother, in drawing; and I, a silent spectator of the whole, surveyed the scene of industry, and longed to become a busy actor in it. An employment was, however, soon found for me; and though I could neither use a needle, handle a brush, or produce sweet sounds, contrived to render myself of some importance in the domestic arrangements; in short, I was deputed to be orator-general; and when the harp was silent, or, what was of more consequence, the ladies' tongues, ransacked the library to produce some entertaining work to be read aloud. In this manner we spent our evenings, which were always harmless; and if we could not affirm that our exertions had been productive of any material good to society, we could, at least, say, that our conversation was always free from scandal, and that the arguments carried on in the chimney-corner were never mingled with illiberal reflections or ill-natured sarcasms.

We were seated in our usual manner one evening, and I had taken down the adventures of Don Quixote for perusal, when a note from Mr. Plausible signified his intention of calling on us in the course of an hour, to accompany us to the theatre, as he had procured a box for the evening. This proposal was highly relished, and the ladies prepared themselves accordingly; but as some time was still remaining on our hands, I continued the adventures of the eccentric knight, and had brought him back to his mansion in the deplorable situation which his first adventure reduced him to, and had already proceeded to his library in company with the curate, the barber, and the housekeeper, when our disposal of the books was rather disconcerted—by the arrival of Mr. Plausible, who was greeted on his entrance by the exclamation of the housekeeper to the licentiate; viz. "There, Mrs. Housekeeper, throw him first into the fire, and let him serve as a foundation for the bonfire we intend to make."—"Very much obliged to you, Sir," said he, taking these words humorously to himself, "but I had much rather remain where I am—especially as I am not accustomed to such warm receptions—but come," said he, "joking aside, we have no time to lose."—So swallowing a hasty dish of tea, we ordered a coach, and drove to the theatre.

As a considerable period had elapsed

since I last visited *one*, I anticipated a great deal of amusement, and entered the house with a full determination of being pleased. When we were seated in our places, I cast a survey over the "*sout ensemble*," and was, at a loss how to express my admiration. The display of fashion and beauty which the boxes exhibited was rather a novel sight to me, and I whispered to Mr. Plausible, who sat behind me, my suspicions that many came not only to see but to be seen. He confirmed my opinion, and afforded me much pleasure by his description of several of the audience, whose faces and characters he knew by frequently meeting with them.—"You see that stern personage," said he, pointing to a gentleman in the pit, leaning his head upon his hand, "he is now in deep thought, and preparing the criticism which by to-morrow's dawn is to hurl destruction on the unassuming production which is this evening to be represented. He lives by the exercise of his pen, which he employs in wantonly sporting with the feelings of those who are so much his superiors, and by debasing the office of a critic with mingling the rancour of private prejudice in the sentence he passes on the merits of a work he has not talent enough to execute himself.—A little beyond him you may discover one who contributes no less to the same purpose, but by different means; and regardless of the consequences his conduct entails upon those to whom his vengeance is directed, comes, perhaps, determined to damn the efforts of a man whose sole support is derived from his endeavours to amuse the public.—But let us pass over them in contempt, and leave them to enjoy the reward of their unmanly conduct, which, if they have any feeling at all, must sometimes cause sensations of an unpleasant nature.

He now directed my attention to a young man, dressed in the height of fashion, who was rendering himself conspicuous in the front of the boxes, by his attention to some ladies of high life.—"There," said he, "you perceive at once an epitome of folly and generosity. His name is Sir Edward Courtly, of a good family and considerable property, but which is falling fast before an accumulation of extravagant follies, which daily tend to undermine it. I became acquainted with him from having some law-business to transact, which I ma-

naged so much to his advantage, that I secured him a considerable sum of money, which he would probably have lost but for my timely precautions. He was proceeding in his description; but Sir Edward having disengaged himself from the ladies, and recognizing Mr. Plausible, came towards our box; and as we had room enough for him, he joined our party.

The general tenor of his conversation soon convinced me that Mr. Plausible was right, for I found it replete with those unmeaning expressions and peculiar phrases which are thrown into fashionable conversation by way of ornament, but which only clog it and destroy its beauties. However, I heard but little at first, as the rising of the curtain secured the general attention, and exempted me for a time from listening to it. The entertainment proceeded, and gave me considerable satisfaction; but Sir Edward's manœuvres so often disconcerted me, that I was unable to pay the attention I wished. His glass was continually at his eye, and exploring every female face that presented itself; and more than once, in the most interesting part of the piece, he distracted my attention, by suddenly declaiming on the beauty or dress of some of his fashionable acquaintances: in short, I was at a loss to tell whether he paid most attention to the company before the curtain or the company behind. The conclusion of the entertainment, however, rid me of his affectation, and I sat quietly the remainder of the evening, till my aunt and cousins began to think of retiring home. We were met on the stairs, however, by the young Baronet, who insisted on our using his carriage for returning; and as he was urgent in his demand, we stepped into it, and arrived home in a few minutes, highly gratified with the entertainments we had witnessed.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
I SHALL feel obliged by your inserting the following answer to T. S.'s question in your next.

To any one versed in algebra, it must appear obvious, from the nature of equations, that every parallelogram may be represented by a cubic equation; in which the co-efficient of the

second term is equal to the sum of its three lineal dimensions; the coefficient of the third term equal to half the sum of its six surfaces; and the last term equal to its solid content. —Therefore it is plain, that the three roots of the equation,  $x^3 - 23x^2 + 160x - 336 = 0$ , will be the three lineal dimensions of the solid in the question. —Now, as the roots must all be real and even positive quantities, there is evidently no necessity to apply the complex rule of Cardan; therefore, by Sir Isaac Newton's method of divisors, the roots are found to be 12, 7, and 4; consequently, 12, 7, and 4 feet = the length, breadth, and thickness, of the solid. W. W. R.

The above is the simplest solution that can be given.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

J. R. YOUNG.

Kent-road, Oct. 2, 1817.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, Oct. 8, 1817.

THE following is a solution to the question by T. S. in your Magazine for September: its insertion in a future Number will greatly oblige, Sir, Your humble servant, T. K.

PUT  $23 = a$ ,  $320 = b$ , and  $336 = c$ . Let  $x$  be the length,  $y$  the breadth, and  $a - x - y$  the thickness of the parallelepiped; then  $2xy + 2ax - 2xy - 2ye - 2x^2 = b$ , and  $axy - x^2y - xy^2 = c$ . Let the former equation be divided by 2, and the latter by  $x$ , and we have

$$ax + ay - x^2 - xy - y^2 = \frac{b}{2} = 160$$

$$= d, \text{ and } ay - xy - y^2 = \frac{c}{x}; \text{ subtract}$$

this last equation from the preceding one, and it will be  $ax - x^2 = d - \frac{c}{x}$  or  $x^3 - ax^2 + dx = c$ . Hence  $x =$

12 the length.  $11y - y^2 = 28$ , and  $y = 7$  the breadth. Then  $a - (x + y) = 4$  the thickness.

PROOF.

$$12 + 7 + 4 = 23 \text{ lineal dimensions}$$

$$12 \times 7 \times 2 = 168$$

$$12 \times 4 \times 2 = 96$$

$$7 \times 4 \times 2 = 56$$

320 superficial content.

$$12 \times 7 \times 4 = 336 \text{ solidity.}$$

QUESTION.

If I buy 199 acres of land for 10,000*l*. what must I sell it at per acre, so as to gain as much by the whole as 40 acres are sold for?

Solution.

Let  $x =$  the selling price per acre; then, by the question  $199x = 10000 - 40x$ ; whence  $x = \frac{10000}{159} = 62*l*. 17*s*.$

10*½**d*. 13*½**d*.

## THE LITERARY GARDEN.

No. XXVIII.

*Judicis argutum quæ non formidat acumen.* Hon.

The critic's scrutinizing eye defies.

HAD Johnson written nothing more than the Lives of the English Poets, that work alone would have transmitted his name to the latest posterity, containing, as it does, a copious store of critical acumen, sound judgment, and classical diction. Yet, like every human performance, that work is not equally admirable or perfect in all its parts. If the rays of Johnson's light-diffusing intellect beam upon us with unrivalled brilliancy in some places, they shine with a faint and diminished lustre in others. It could not but be so with an author who engaged in a work of such magnitude and variety, when he was almost seventy years old, and was constantly harassed with bodily disease. Besides, he wrote under some degree of compulsion, and was frequently importuned to proceed in the undertaking, when he felt himself tired, and averse to exertion. To this circumstance is, doubtless, to be imputed the contemptuous and ill-humoured manner in which he has expressed himself concerning some of our poets.

Dyer is one of these. In a wearied and fretful moment he condemns "*The Fleece*," because, in his opinion, the subject itself is unpoetical. "*The woolcomber and the poet*," he says, "are such discordant natures, that an attempt to bring them together is to couple the serpent with the sow."—Again:—"the meanness naturally adhering, and the irreverence habitually annexed to trade and manufactures, sink the poet under insuperable oppression."

But is there not more of prejudice than of good sense—more of sarcasm than of just criticism, in these remarks?

If agriculture be a fit subject for poetry, why not manufactures also? Who ever objected to the Georgics of Virgil, because he chose to introduce into the first book a description of the implements used in farming? A little reason is there for holding "*The Fleece*" in contempt, because it contains a description of the loom and of the machinery used in the woollen-manufactories, which description, after all, constitutes but a small part of the poem. Agriculture, it may be granted, is a better subject; but it does not therefore, follow, that trade and commerce may not be embellished by poetry.

That which is a primary source of wealth and power to a great nation, cannot, when viewed by unprejudiced eyes, appear to be mean; and it is quite erroneous to state, that Dyer laboured under insuperable oppression, seeing that he has displayed, in "*The Fleece*," the best talents for description, and is distinguished throughout for animated and truly poetical diction. In corroboration of these remarks, we would refer to the description of sheep-shearing and its accompanying festivities in the 1st book; to the description of the argonautic expedition in the 2nd book; to the description of the journey from Petersburg to Pekin; and of Anson's stormy voyage round Cape Horn, in the 4th book:

Perils and conflicts inexpressible  
Anson, with steady undesp'ring breast  
Endur'd, when o'er the various globe he  
    chas'd  
His country's foes. Fast gathering tempests  
    rous'd  
Huge Ocean and involved him: all around  
Whirlwind and snow and hail and horror:  
    now,  
Rapidly, with the world of waters, down  
Descending to the channels of the deep,  
He 'view'd th' uncover'd bottom' of th'  
    abyss;  
And now the stars, upon the loftiest point  
Toss'd of the sky-mixed surges. Oft the  
    burst  
Of loudest thunder, with the dash of seas,  
Tore the wide-flying sails and trembling  
    masts;  
While flames, thick flashing in the gloom,  
    revealed  
Ruins of decks and shrouds, and sights of  
    death.

It may be remarked, that in addition to descriptive excellence, "*The Fleece*" contains many beautiful admonitory lines on the advantages of industry; and where shall we meet with finer moral reflections on the downfall of states, than those which occur on the

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subject of Tyre, at the end of the 2nd book!

While th' admiring world  
Crowded her streets—ah! then the hand  
    of Pride  
Sow'd imperceptible his poisonous weed,  
Which crept destructive up her lofty  
    domes,  
As ivy creeps around the graceful trunk  
Of some tall oak. Her lofty domes no  
    more,  
Not on the ruins of her pomp, remain;  
Not on the dust they sunk in; by the  
    breath  
Of the Omnipotent, upended, hurl'd  
Down to the bottom of the stormy deep;  
Only the solitary rock remains,  
Her ancient site; a monument to those,  
Who toil and wealth exchange for sloth and  
    pride.

On the whole it may be asserted, in opposition to the coryphæus of English critics, that "*The Fleece*" is a performance which possesses much originality in regard to plan, and many beauties in regard to composition; and that, supported by these recommendations, it will, unto distant ages, secure to its author a respectable rank among our native poets.

#### THE WANDERER.

##### Chapter IV.

ORD TREVAYNE was a statesman, filling a high situation in the government of the Country, every feeling of his mind was devoted to politics, and he had suffered this propensity to attain so great an influence over him, that in every transaction however trivial, he would plot, and counterplot, as though the welfare of the nation depended on it—with him every thing was reduced to a system, and from continually guarding against fancied impositions, he was frequently duped by those means which his caution had furnished.

With naturally a large share of haughtiness, this disposition had increased his pride and hardened his heart, and I believe, the protection he held out to me, was rather a sacrifice to his pride, than an impulse of natural affection. However, I was hardly of an age to make nice distinctions, and certainly not in a situation to do so.

I had been treated with so much tenderness by my late grandfather, that I felt for him all the affection and veneration which it was possible for my soul to conceive, and I knew so little of mankind as not to have anticipated that any difference could exist in my new one—

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and I had prepared myself to transfer all that affection to him. But, the first interview I had with Lord Trevayne dispelled all these emotions, and, perhaps, happily for me, for it spared me the mortification which in after life I bitterly experienced, of having placed my affections where I had cause to repent of it.

Upon arriving at his lordship's house, I was with some formality ushered into his presence, and was running up to him with the embrace which was usual with me, but was stopped by his lordship's holding out his hand and coolly shaking mine; this effectually checked the ardour with which I was prepared to meet him. After some common-place consolations on my grandfather's death, he condescended to inquire as to how my time had been passed, and the progress I had made in my education, with which he seemed satisfied. He told me that he had arranged for my going to a public school, in order to continue the course of my studies, and after staying with his lordship some short time further, he asked me if I was fatigued with my journey, and would wish to go to bed; I very gladly answered in the affirmative, and retired to rest to dream over the disappointment I had met with in my new grandfather.

In consequence of the recommendation of my grandfather, Lord Trevayne had determined to retain our servant, Andrew, who now attended me to my room, where we compared notes as to the difference of our present and our late situations—Andrew asked me how I liked his lordship? I said I knew he was so grand that I was afraid to like him a great deal—and that I could not like him so well as my grandfather—"No," said Andrew, as he left me for the night, "I fear you will find few people left whom you can love so well as my old master."

During the few days which I staid at Lord Trevayne's, previous to my going to school, I was introduced to some of my honourable cousins, the children of the elder branches of Lord Trevayne's family, which was very numerous—they all looked on me as an interloper, and their manners being of the higher order, they amused themselves greatly with my rustic appearance, and, *shocking ignorance, as they chose to call it*. This sort of treatment did not make me very unhappy, for I was not then acquainted with the contempt in which poor relations are generally held, and as, perhaps, my vanity led me to think, that there

was not so great a superiority on their side, and finding that in Greek and Latin, I was more than a match for those of my own age, I kept up my consequence and my spirits tolerably well. I was, however, soon released from this by proceeding to the school which had been destined for me; here I was accompanied by the honourable Mr. Burton, a son of one of Lord Trevayne's daughters, and about my own age; he had taken my part in all the little engagements I had had with my cousins, and instructed me in some of the fashionable niceties of behaviour of which I was before totally ignorant,—of course I was much attached to him, and on our arrival at school, where he had been before, he introduced me to his friends, and acquainted me with several particulars which were necessary for my comfort, and my progress in my studies.

Burton, though of the same age, was much less than myself, and being of a delicate constitution, although from his amiable manners he was generally beloved throughout the school, was sometimes oppressed by the bigger boys; this, I observed very soon after my arrival, and as I had burned for an opportunity of returning the obligations I lay under to him, on the first which presented, I took his quarrel on myself—a battle was the consequence, in which I acquitted myself to the satisfaction of the beholders. This, my first essay in pugilism stamped my fame, and I passed the rest of my time at school without seeing my friend annoyed by the impositions of his superiors in strength, and enjoying a moderate share of peace myself.

My time passed at school pleasantly enough: it is true, I was very little troubled with visits or attentions of any sort from Lord Trevayne, whom I never saw but at the school vacations, when he was so much enveloped in business, that I enjoyed very little of his company, and my taste was so bad, that I esteemed myself rather fortunate in this respect than otherwise. I had just completed my eighteenth year when I was summoned from school, and he proposed to me to fix on a profession, and added, with something as much like kindness as was possible with him, that he would not by any means wish to influence me, but that it should be left to my free choice. I replied without hesitation, for I had seriously deliberated on the subject, that I should choose the law, with this he seemed

pleased, and said he approved of it; and as it was necessary that I should pass some time at one of the Universities previous to my entering on my profession, he wished me to accompany my friend Burton who was intended for the church; so this, of course, I had no objection, and it was agreed that we should set out for Cambridge in a few weeks.

I received Lord Trevayne's proposal with great pleasure, for as I grew older and gained experience, I had become keenly alive to the unpleasant dependence of my situation, and I had resolved to apply to him on the subject, when he very fortunately saved me the trouble. This sense of my dependence was the cause of my choice of the law as my profession; had I consulted my inclinations, I should, perhaps, have rather chosen the army—but I thought that in the law, if I had any talent, I should have better opportunities of displaying it, and by means of my own exertions, attain that envied independence which was now the summit of my wishes.

I staid at college only two years, and devoted most of that time to the theoretical study of the law; as I did not aim at academical distinctions, I was little concerned with the general business of the University. A firm resolution which I had made not to exceed the limits of my allowance, caused me to exert a scrupulous economy in all my expenses, and was the means of preventing my giving in to many college imprudences, which frequently hold out temptations too strong for youthful passions to withstand.

(To be continued.)

#### A CONVERSAZIONE.

(Continued from page 213.)

**CAPTAIN OTTO**, who, during the recital of the Lecturer's tale, had folded and unfolded his legs twenty times at least, for the purpose of looking down their fashionable length, and admiring the clocks of his stockings, bowed his chin upon his cravat in token of acknowledgment to the narrator for the trouble which he had gratuitously taken upon himself; to this testimony of his complaisance, he added an involuntary yawn, which sufficiently evinced the obligation that Mr. L.'s long story had conferred upon him. He then took out his odoriferous cambric and stooped down to brush off a speck of dust which he saw, or seemed to see, upon one of his

jetty slippers, for shoes they could not be called, as they barely sufficed to cover his toes, and save the soles of his feet from the asperities of a Turkey-carpet. Having performed this essential operation, he again threw himself into his former posture of self-complacency, and with a half-wink, to which a nasal depression of the upper lid had conformed his right eye, he asked Mrs. —, in the significant tone of a person who knows his question will be fully understood in all its meanings, "What she thought of the runaway-scheme of Dona Miranda?"

"Think!" said Mrs. —, "why I think that she was a fool, and young Mannard a rogue."

"How good!" exclaimed the Captain; who for some cause or other seemed to enjoy the answer rather more intimately than any of the party appeared to do.

"Pray, madam," asked the City Baronet, "did the rogue make the fool or the fool the rogue?"

"Neither," was the reply; "they both unmade each other."

"Unmade! unmade!" repeated the Curate, "how is that? I do not perfectly see the application which you mean to give to this new word, madam."

"O sir, if you can't find it out, I don't see how I shall succeed in explaining it. What I mean by it is, that when two young people give themselves so much trouble to make themselves miserable for life, they destroy each other's prospects, and neither is a whit the happier for the possession of the other."

"But, madam, Mr. L. — has made them both happy at last."

"And why could they not have been so at first?" exclaimed Mrs. —, with a quickness which the Curate did not so promptly answer.

"Why could they not, madam? Why because their wishes were opposed."

"Nonsense," cried Mrs. —; such pleas of opposition are very pretty in a Novel, and serve to introduce a great deal of sentimental sighing between the heroine and the hero; but I warrant you a Spanish girl would not have considered it any obstacle in her way. What occasion was there for her tramping after Mannard to a camp? Could not she have waited till he came back and then have avowed her marriage? She had been married to him a long three weeks; and if she was not tired of him by that time, she might have taken her chance for his return, and lived upon the anticipation

—and, depend upon it, she would not have died of disappointment if the spear of the French lancer had left him upon the field. I have no notion of a woman throwing away her comfort upon any man for so precarious a stake as the profession of his love and his constancy, and all that there folly."

"Surely, madam," observed Miss Julia, "there is something due to the poor young lady's sincerity of affection, if you will not give the lover any credit for that quality."

"Lord help the poor young lady," cried Mrs. —, "she went a mighty round-about way to prove it. I wouldn't be a camp follower for the best man that ever wore a head."

"What!" asked the Baronet, "not if there was a chance of his losing his head and your getting another husband?"

This question seemed so well to have measured the extent of Mrs. —'s notion of conjugal attachment, that she was contented to reply with an indignant and emphatic "No, sir, I wouldn't."

"Capital!" exclaimed the hero of perfumes; "I admire your spirit, my dear madam; and I have the happiness to agree with you, that, whatever may be the claim which a man may presume he has upon a female's affections, her will should be at her own disposal."

"Not if that female is his wife!" observed the Rev. Doctor—. "It has always been my understanding of the faithfulness of the conjugal character of woman, that her affections naturally submit her will to that of her husband."

"There, Mrs. —," said Lady S—, "what have you to say to the Doctor's presumption?"

"Why, that he presumes too much, even upon his often-tried experience; for I maintain it, that no man has any authority over the will of a woman, unless she be an idiot or mad."

"I should be sorry," interposed the Manager, "to risk my hopes of the success of any piece at my theatre in which such a sentiment were found—I should certainly cut it out previous to representation."

"At all events," cried Miss Julia, "I should not form one of your audience; for, if I am not mistaken, the marriage-vow binds the wife to love and obey. Perhaps Mrs. — can tell us how we are to love without affection, and obey without the will."

At this instant a gentleman was announced by the same name as that which Mrs. — bore. He paid his compliments to Miss G—, who seemed to

receive him with great cordiality. Lady S— also addressed him with apparent friendly reproach.

"My dear sir, you are late."

Captain Otto rose from his seat, and taking his hand, lifted it as far as the third button of his coat, and made a corresponding declination of his head. The City Curate returned Mr. —'s salutation with respectful attention.

The Baronet exclaimed, "better late than never."

The Medical Gentlemen acknowledged him as their former acquaintance. The manager addressed him by his name. The Lecturer did the same, with a familiar "How d'ye."

The Editor and his wife both at once joined in an exclamation of welcome. Miss Julia and her brother told him that there was a seat near their aunt; and this lady kindly moved the chair for him to sit down. As I was an old College chum, I introduced him to the Colonel and the Rev. Doctor. The East India Director and his wife recognized him as their occasional visitor. All but Mrs. — rose from their seat; she sat near the fire, and taking up the poker, cleared the ashes from the lower bar of the grate. When we were all re-seated, Mr. — nodded to Mrs. —, and addressing her by her Christian name, told her that he had waited at home to see Doctor F—, who had pronounced her little girl out of danger; "I knew," added he, "you would be anxious to hear his opinion, and I staid at home until he came that I might report it to you."

"My dear Mrs. —!" exclaimed Miss G—, "I did not know the poor child was ill."

"Lord bless you!" said the mother, "its nothing but a little cold which she caught by being out in the rain the other day; but M. — makes mountains of mole-hills when any of the children are ill."

Mr. — noticed this remark by a shake of his head, which seemed to intimate somewhat more of anxiety than the mother appeared to feel.

A short pause of silence here intervened, until Mr. — expressed his regret that he should have broken in upon the interesting conversation, which he doubted not had engaged the attention of the company before his intrusion; and begged that, whatever might be the subject, it should be resumed.

"Why, sir," said the City Baronet, "my daughter, some how or other, stumbled upon an enigma, which she

thought Mrs. — might be able to solve. The subject of our conversation was, I believe, something about the affections and the will of a wife, and she took upon her to quote the words of the matrimonial service. You know young women will be thinking upon it; and the question having originated out of the circumstances of a tale which Mr. L. had been so good as to relate for our amusement, Mrs. — has given her opinion upon them, and Julia referred the answer to her.

"What was the question, my good sir?" asked Mr. —.

"O, a mere trifle," answered the Baronet; "how we are to love without affection, and to obey without the will."

"If the question does not depend upon any previous modifications of its primary reference," replied Mr. —, "I should say that Apollo himself had not an oracle that could answer it."

"But the holy Gospel can," said Doctor W. —.

"Well Doctor, what is the answer?" asked Lady S. —.

"Does your ladyship really wish to hear it?"

"Why, man, I am not a married woman; and why should I be afraid of hearing the duties of the character insisted upon? Nay, I can prompt you. 'All ye that are married, or intend to take the holy estate of matrimony upon you, hear what the holy Scripture doth say, as touching the duty of husbands towards their wives.'"

"And, madam," interrupted the Doctor, "of Wives towards their husbands."

"Well, Well," cried Lady S. —, "I was coming to that in due course."

"In due course! Lady S. —," replied the Doctor, "I hope you will."

"In due course?" cried the City Baronet; "why, surely, Lady S. — has had due time allowed her. I'll tell you what, my Lady, if you don't start soon you'll never reach the winning post. however, there's one comfort left for you, the longer you delay the start the shorter the course will be."

"Pon honour, Sir B., I do not understand your Metaphor; if, as I conjecture, it is gathered from the black-legs at Newmarket, I beg to inform you I do not so associate my ideas."

"No offence, I hope, my Lady," rejoined the Baronet, "I was only anxious that you should take the long odds."

"It will be long enough," rejoined Lady S. —, "before I shall find so odd a being as yourself, Sir B."

"Faith, Lady S. —, odd or even, I beg to premise to your ladyship, that I at all events am not to be taken in, for I do not play at that game with the knowing ones."

This abrupt observation of the Baronet's had more of City wit than courtly decorum about it. I remarked this to my friend L. when he whispered me, that "Lady S. — was well known to have cast her net with so much spinster eagerness to catch the titled widower, as to have defeated her purpose: for Sir B. was aware of her design, and hence the rude tartness with which he replied to her repartees."

(To be continued.)

## THE GLEANER.

No. V.

Who riseth from a Feast,  
With that keen Appetite that he sits down?  
Where is the Horse, that doth untread again

His tedious measures with th' unabated Fire  
That he did pace them first? All things that are

Are with more Spirit chased than enjoyed.  
*Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 6.*

THERE is a very general disposition amongst those who are mere superficial observers of the manners and habits of such as come within the sphere of their notice, to pronounce upon their characters without a sufficient knowledge of their distinguishing peculiarities: they look upon this man as in the possession of every thing which is calculated to render life happy, and as enjoying that comfort which they regard as the natural consequence of such a state; and consider that as suffering under all those privations which restricted means for displaying external splendour, and a mediocrity of pecuniary resources, occasion, and as being destitute of all those pleasures which in their estimation give to life its charms, and to society its enjoyments. If their own self-complacency do not swallow up every generous emotion, and if that satisfaction which often results from the comparison of ourselves with others, followed by a decision greatly in our favour, do not render them altogether insusceptible of feelings of commiseration, they may, perhaps, be led to pity those whom they cannot believe to be happy, and may close the comparison by advancing one step higher in their own estimation. They have affixed degree of importance to appearance which they never deserve, and allotted that to the mere occasional

attendants upon solid enjoyment, which are much oftener the splendid robes which are made use of to disguise a deformed and diseased body; the false colours of the pirate, which, whilst they profess to the passing stranger to mark him as belonging to a friendly country, are only assumed to deceive the unwary, and to delude the incautious, than the genuine characteristics of real happiness. This hasty and erroneous judgment not unfrequently proceeds from a long continued habit of attaching particular ideas to certain words, which do not, of right, belong to them. Associations have been formed in the mind which only require the repetition of an accustomed term to call them into exercise. If they are told that an individual is rich, they figure to themselves the splendours of costly ornaments, the imposing grandeur of a superb equipage, the fascinating charms of costly magnificence, the luxuries of modern refinement, the glitter of parade, and the admiring gaze of vulgar astonishment; and with all the propensity which a little mind possesses, to covet what is not within its reach, and to envy the possessor those fancied advantages which it cannot command; they look upon him whom they have thus surrounded in their ideal visions with a circle of fancied lustre, as holding a situation and occupying a station, which, if their own, would in their estimation materially augment their pleasures, if they did not completely satisfy their ambition.

If such persons should not have received those advantages which result from a moral education, and be preserved by those considerations of propriety which early restraint imposes; if their years should not have reached that period, when early experience and past experiments have proved to them the contrary; on a cursory view of the life of that man who is whirled round in a constant circle of pleasure, and whose smiling countenance and gaiety of manner, seem the indices of a heart free from care, and a bosom unwrung by grief; they are likely to become the subjects of a very general delusion, to ascribe to a cheerful face the idea of uninterrupted happiness, and, tempted by the alluring spectacle, if their situation and resources, their age, and their opportunities will permit, to adopt a course which appears to possess so much to recommend it, and to follow an example, which, in spite of the graver counsels of grey-headed wisdom, seems

to be a living refutation of cautious admonition.

It is not our intention at present, to detail to our readers the awful consequences which a wise and supreme disposer of events, and lover of eternal order, has ordained as the attendants upon a life spent in habits of dissipation, and passed in scenes of debauchery. If the miseries which they produce in this world, if remorse of conscience, if unavailing regret, if bitter disappointment, if an emaciated body, and an enervated mind, are not sufficient to confirm the truth of the sentiments of the lovers of morality and the patrons of virtue; we would take the miserable slaves of profligacy to the source of all truth, and the fountain of all wisdom, and whilst we pointed out to them the solemn declarations which the word of God contains, we would hope that if the consideration of present unhappiness were not sufficient to change their opinions and to reform their conduct, that the reflection upon future retribution, and eternal punishment, would carry home conviction to their bosoms, and offer an argument which the fallacious prospect of present enjoyment, and the delusive hope of immediate gratification could not render inefficient.

But whilst there are many, who, on a contemplation of the demonstrative proofs of the unhappy effects of a vicious course, which are every where surrounding them, cannot, however otherwise they might have felt inclined, for one moment withhold their testimony of applause in praise of an opposite course of conduct, yet they look upon its advantages as the result of a succession of self-denials, of a continued train of mortifications, and of an incessant perseverance in restrictions which they consider as being not only unpleasant, but really painful. They will grant that he, who with the wisdom of a man of experience looks forward to future results, and nicely weighs them in the balance against present gratifications; who makes every enjoyment a subject of calculation, and reckons up all its attendant disadvantages; who hastily casts his eye through the beautifully coloured medium of the prospects of immediate happiness, and fixes his attentive gaze upon the dark clouds of future trouble which are thickening along the distant horizon; and who ventures to push aside the mask which pleasure is holding up before him, and to read her just physiognomy on a contemplation of her undigged features; they are

ready to grant that such a man is acting wisely, inasmuch as he suffers not that delusion of which so many are the subjects to overcome him, that the only way to enjoy life is, to use their favorite and hackneyed phrase, "to live whilst they can." But, here they are apt to stop. They give the moralist, who carries his sentiments into practice as well as theoretically presents them to others, due credit for his conduct; and they blame the man of pleasure for the course he is pursuing, and are led perhaps to pity his want of foresight; but still they think that if such a state of things could be established as would enable the one to continue all the enjoyments that he now boasts of possessing, without the danger of future remorse, or the chance of eventual punishment; and the other still to lead a life of genuine religion and ardent piety, of strict morality and correct virtue, without a Heaven to reward him, and an eternity of happiness to crown his well-spent life of probation—that the former would have the most real enjoyment, and that the latter would act wisely in exchanging his present line of conduct for one which appeared to have so much more to recommend it.

It may appear rather an unwise attempt to endeavour to add a new argument in favour of virtue, by appealing for it, to those whose conduct proves that if they are aware of its existence they know nothing of its weight, and are unwilling to act under the influence of its authority. But there are seasons in the life of that man who in the false phraseology of an ill judging world is styled a "man of pleasure," when, if he were to communicate the thoughts which were passing in his mind, and were to unfold to a friend the secrets of his heart, he would afford a more convincing proof of the delusive estimate that others were forming of him, than the most laboured train of reasoning, or the correctest moral disquisition could effect. If he were frankly to tell the whole truth, he would not only acknowledge that the retrospective view of past ill-spent hours was harassing him with unavailing regret; but that his very feelings, whilst experiencing what might be considered by others as the meridian of his enjoyments, were far from being enviable; that there was a certain unsatisfying emptiness in amusement, which not only left "an aching void" behind it, but which had never been filled, the existence of which, all his endeavours to

cheat himself and allude others, could not make him forget; that he had been the slave of a continued system of constraint; that it was material that he should make others believe him to be what he was not; that for this purpose a smile had been playing upon his countenance, which was the mere mirth of the muscles, and not of those feelings which generally command their motions; that a gaiety of manner had concealed a mind very little in accordance with the professions which it carried with it; that an appearance of satisfaction had been often substituted for the reality; and that an air of self-complacency had served as a mask to hide an inconquerable discontent.

And if it be really true that a life of pleasure, however paradoxical it may sound, is a life of pain, and that this is not only the case with regard to the miseries which it entails on its victims, but also, that the very seasons of apparent enjoyment are mixed with a consciousness of their insufficiency to procure what they are resorted to in order to obtain, which invariably defeats their purpose; it may, perhaps, be asked, how it is possible that such deceitful appearances can be kept up, and such hypocritical smiles continued? But an answer to this inquiry may soon be found, by recollecting that every man who has chosen that line of conduct to which we have referred, has, by the very act, declared himself to be in pursuit of a happiness which he does not already possess; that he has felt something to be wanting to add to the enjoyment of which he has been hitherto destitute; and that sensible of the deficiency of his resources in himself, he is requiring that from the corrupted source of the gaieties of the world, which he cannot draw from the pure fountain of the privacy of domestic retirement; and that his pride will not permit him to reveal to others what daily experience is teaching himself; that he has lamentably mistaken the road to that which is the object of his pursuit, and whilst he is plucking the roses which appear to be blooming around him, and feels that their thorns were concealed, and their tempting appearance a delusion; he puts on an air of satisfaction to endeavour to deceive those who have predicted his disappointment; and is unwilling to add another pang to those which he already feels, by declaring the mortifying truth of his self-deception and easy credulity.

If any should be still inclined to be-

lieve that it is impossible for the face to wear so different an appearance from that which the heart would naturally give it. We would remind them, that there are several causes which concur to produce the effect which we have described, as being that which characterizes a life of pleasure. Let it be remembered, that having once acknowledged that the recollection of past scenes of dissipation is always attended with uneasiness, and that in order to divest himself of what is the source of pain, the votary of pleasure rushes again into the very whirlpool from which he had for a few moments escaped, though they have granted no more than the most casual observation would afford, yet they have conceded sufficient to prove the truth of our assertions. Is it possible that a man can have once tried an expedient which he has found to fail, and yet again resorts to the same, carried along by a kind of invincible necessity of which he becomes the willing victim, rather with a view to fly from the reflections of the present moment than to forget the past; without recurring to the failure in his desires which he has so lately experienced? without remembering the incipient remorse which he has in vain endeavoured to check by the repetition of its producing cause? without recollecting the heart-rending feeling that was beginning to torment him? and without regarding the self-accusations that conscience in the stillness of night was more than whispering in his ear? and can reflections such as these be at all in accordance with a smiling face, and a countenance animated by apparent cheerfulness.

Nor is it "busy-meddling memory" alone, which contributes to throw a gloom over present enjoyment: when she has ceased to perform her task, she has only quitted the field to give way to another whose office is still more unpleasant. Recollection of the past will be followed by anticipation of the future; if former indulgences have been thus succeeded by harassing reflections, what can the present or future afford but an accumulation of such unwelcome visitors. If one vice brings misery in its train, what but a proportionably increasing degree of that misery must result from a proportionably increased indulgence in that vice? and if the uneasiness attendant upon the recollection of a less number of crimes has not been effaced, by resorting again to the only refuge which suited his taste,

and to him seemed likely to effect his purpose, how can this prove more efficacious in future when he will carry with him increased sorrow, keener recollections, and more harassing anticipations.

But independent of these, there is one consideration, and with which we must content ourselves at present, which is alone sufficient to prove our position: that the plan of pleasure does not find that satisfaction even in the actual possession and enjoyment of what he has considered as the source of happiness, which many are too willing to allot to him. Every discontented mind, must, whilst labouring under that feeling be necessarily unhappy: whilst desiring something which it has not, it declares the inability to confer satisfaction of that which it has; and every desire to obtain that which is not at present within its reach, supposes the privation or absence of the object it desired, and this circumstance is always, to a certain degree, painful. Now the man of pleasure is demonstrably a man of an unsatisfied mind, or else why should he be seeking for that in the amusements, and gaieties, and dissipations of life, which he already possessed? and if these, to which he has recourse, are unable to afford what he requires, and the remorse which attends them proves that they have not been the means of procuring what they were intended to obtain, he has been the slave of wishes which he has not been able to gratify, and misery will be always proportioned to the extent of our requirements, and the inability of their objects to supply them. If we conceive an intelligent, intellectual, spiritual being, of perfect innocence, and untroubled purity, whose abilities are equal to his desires, and who, from his very nature, can only form desires consistent with his own happiness; we realize one whose felicity must be complete: and in proportion as we depart from this standard, in the same degree in which our wishes are extended beyond our faculties of satisfying them, and particularly when we attempt to arrive at the object of those wishes by a deviation from the precepts of morality and the laws of religion, shall we be adding disappointment to disappointment; and what is of much greater importance, and of higher consideration, we shall be leaving that road to happiness which the Scriptures have pointed out, and a Supreme Lover of order has ordained as the only path to its unceasing possession. ALFRED,

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

**S**HOULD the following Essay be thought worthy of a place in your interesting and widely-circulated Publication, the writer will feel happy in completing the plan proposed, as well as in furnishing an occasional contribution in future.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,  
Frome, Sept. 25, 1817. W. HENRY.

## THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

No. I.

"One man in his time plays many parts,  
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant  
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms."  
SHAKESPEARE.

THE impression which is communicated to the mind by the sight of an object commonly arises from an association of ideas. That association may be either immediate or remote; it may consist in retrospect, or in anticipation. The interest which an infant usually excites is principally derived from the last-mentioned source. Independent of this association, the sportive gambols of the lamb, or the playful frolics of the kitten, are far more calculated to attract the attention of a common observer. Reason being dormant, instinct less active than in other animals, incapable of locomotion, and unable to satisfy the calls of nature, an infant is in itself one of the least engaging objects in animated creation. The reflection that we were once such inactive, helpless, torpid beings, is humiliating to our pride, and well adapted to modify those exalted notions which we are too apt to entertain of the dignity of our species, and of our own personal importance. Thus feeble was the body of a Samson; thus inert was the mind of a Newton. Viewing the subject in this light, every man would assent to the declaration of the Roman orator:—"si quis Deus mihi largiatur, ut ex hac ætate repuerescam, at in cunis vagiam, valde recusem."

But that connexion of thought to which we have just alluded, and the dubious uncertainty which hides the future destiny of this apparently insignificant object, give it considerable interest and importance. The state of infancy, regarded as

"—the bud of being, the dim dawn,  
The twilight of our day, the vestibule,"  
Enrop. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Oct. 1817.

affords an ample field for the reflections of the moralist, and the speculations of the philosopher. Though now too weak to support its tender frame, he will shortly bear his part in the active employments of life. Though now incapable of reflection, or of speech, the faculties of the mind, and the powers of the tongue, will soon be developed. Though now so innocent, because too weak to be wicked, the rankling passions will not long slumber in the bosom, but will presently display themselves, requiring the corrections of a parent, and the restraints of self-government. The mother is now perhaps the only person who feels concerned in its welfare; the knowledge of its existence may scarcely extend beyond the walls of its habitation; but in all probability he is destined to make some figure in society, and to have some influence on the happiness or misery of those with whom he shall be associated. He may indeed creep through life with just a name to distinguish him from his companions, but without any distinguishing character. He may possess a soul which shall never exert greater energies than his body is capable of at present; or perhaps that fragile form is the receptacle of a mind which shall ere long enclose all the stores of science in its grasp; of an imagination which shall take a bolder flight than genius ever yet attempted; of a heart whose benevolence shall embrace mankind. The stupendous mind of a Johnson, the lofty imagination of a Milton, the philanthropic heart of a Howard, was once the inhabitant of so humble and so tottering a tenement. That puny babe may possess a dauntless spirit destined to repel invasion, or to avenge an injured country; or an aspiring one, which shall hold the trembling world in awe. A thumb and finger could once have crushed the infant forms of a Leonidas and an Alexander, extinguishing the patriotic ardour of the one, and the boundless ambition of the other.

The Goddess of Wisdom is fabled to have sprung from the head of Jupiter full grown. Such an origin would perhaps have been more properly descriptive of Instinct. The sagacity of the brute creation is generally as apparent when young, as when arrived at maturer age; but the increase of reason is slow, the mind and the body advancing in a similar progression. In



the earliest part of our being, there is nothing to prove that we are rational creatures; even the vigilant eye of a parent cannot discover whether his child be sane or an idiot. Here then man is sunk below the brute, and we perceive the propriety of the remark: "*Quid enim interest, mollis animi sublato, non dico inter hominem et pecudem, sed inter hominem et saxum, aut truncum, aut quidvis generis ejusdem?*" Mental perception at length displays itself in a few pleasing particulars; the infant can distinguish its mother, it smiles at her appearance, and spurns the attentions of others while she is present. But the form which Reason even now assumes is in no wise superior to that intuitive principle which governs and preserves inferior animals. But from this period the mind begins gradually to expand; the passions of the soul are evinced by the expressions of the countenance; and the power of the understanding is manifest by the humble attempts at imitation. Every hour produces new evidences of intellect, and every day endues the little prattler with additional interest. The doting parents now look upon their offspring with feelings of peculiar delight; the father fancies he can discern the symptoms of latent genius in the countenance and remarks of his child; the mother thinks she sees the pleasing promise of an amiable disposition and a submissive temper. The most simple observations are magnified into prodigious acuteness, and the operations of natural affection are mistaken for extraordinary benignity.

"Oh ye who live at home, and kiss each eve  
Your sleeping infants ere ye go to rest,  
And, waken'd by their call, lift up your  
eyes

Upon their morning smiles!"

Remember, this is the time when blind partiality, foolish fondness, and criminal indulgence, are particularly apt to insinuate themselves into a parent's heart. Though you may contrive to persuade yourselves that your children are little angels, a disinterested observer can perceive, they are merely men in miniature. Did you, by throwing a veil over their faults, simply conceal them from your own inspection, you would betray your weakness; but you are at the same time hiding them from their discovery, you are fostering those pernicious weeds you ought to eradicate, and neglecting to discharge that im-

portant trust which Providence has reposed in you. Were their little virtues multiplied and extended only in your eyes, you would prove the shallowness of your discernment: but you are also leading them to form an extravagant opinion of themselves; you are laying the foundation for those stubborn and inflated passions, silly vanity, presumptuous arrogance, and confident self-conceit, which will ere long repay you for your folly, by disputing your competency and your right to govern, by opposing your wishes, despising your counsels, and rejecting your authority. Think not that there is any merit in that excess of love which prompts you to comply with the desires of your children, however unreasonable or improper. It exhibits the tenderness of your heart, and the acuteness of your sensibility, but it also proclaims that your judgment is a slave under the arbitrary government of your feelings. It never originates in virtuous principle, and it invariably terminates in ruinous consequences.

Though the transgression of our first parents introduced sin into the world, and entailed it upon all their posterity, yet we cannot but observe that this natural depravity assumes very different appearances in different characters. There is generally some predominating passion in the breast of every individual, which usurps the dominion over all the other passions, influences the general conduct, and distinguishes itself in every particular action. This master-passion is most easily discovered in childhood, before the infant mind has learned to conceal his faults under the cloak of hypocrisy, or to varnish them over by the artifices of dissimulation. It is then also most easily corrected, not having yet acquired that sturdy inflexibility which a deeper root and maturer growth will impart. Let parents be careful then how they suffer an improper passion to gain the ascendancy in the hearts of their children. Let them investigate the springs of their actions, and where they are guilty of errors in judgment, convince them by reasonings adapted to their feeble understandings and inexperienced minds; but if their faults originate in wilful perverseness, let them inflict a suitable chastisement; for as often as they spare the rod, when required, they only reserve it to descend with tenfold severity upon themselves. There is a dan-

gerous and mistaken notion, which is not unfrequently advanced as an apology for indulgence, and an excuse for the peccancies of childhood—that as the mind enlarges, it will perceive its errors, and accordingly correct them. The dispositions of men, like the peculiar propensities of brutes, will uniformly become invigorated as their corporal powers increase. Would you subdue the courage of the lion, or tame the savageness of the tiger, you should commence the task while the body is too feeble to exert all the natural ferocity of the temper. Discipline should begin with the first manifestations of an evil disposition, before the occasional sallies of passion have grown into a determined and deep rooted habit. Vicious inclinations will then fall an easy victim before the rod of reproof, if they cannot be dissipated by the more wholesome medicine of persuasion or rebuke.

The formation of the mind, as well as the dispositions of the heart, greatly depends upon the attention which is bestowed upon its cultivation at this early but momentous period of life. Though genius must ever be considered as an endowment, and not an acquisition, yet it should be remembered, that education will in a great measure supply the deficiency of natural talent, and that the finest abilities may be thrown away upon a neglected mind.

But as our next Essay will necessarily lead us to enter more fully upon this subject, we forbear any further remarks; merely observing, that as the task of discipline should commence with the first appearances of depravity, education should also begin with the earliest dawnings of intellect.

*Præmè.* WILLIAM HENRY.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
THE enclosed attempt at essay-writing is the production of a few leisure hours. It owes its origin to the circumstance of having heard, and that not for the first time, a voluntary in the jigg style, which gave rise to a variety of reflections on its absurdity, and led to others on the two opposite qualities of Consistency and Inconsistency of Character.

I was not aware what an exhaustless subject I had thus fixed upon, no less indeed than all the vices of

human kind. To point the lance at such a vast multitude is rather a chivalrous adventure; and I have not the folly or the vanity to imagine myself or my weapons exempt from the faults which I condemn. But if he only who is free from error is to throw the first stone, who could be found that would not stand an idle spectator?

I have borrowed, but not barefacedly pilaged: the excellent relics which I have taken, have long been a legacy to the public; they are so still: the only crime of which I can be culpable is that of having misplaced them; but the knowledge of their existence, and the mines in which they are to be found, may by this means be more widely diffused. I shall feel satisfied if I only rouse the energies of able pens, or if the few thoughts, which are original shall, by being in such good company, slide down the stream of time in the columns of a periodical Publication. If, therefore, you think them not undeserving a place in your's, by admitting them, you will oblige,

Your's, most obediently,

21st June, 1817.

S.

*Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam  
Jungere si velit, et varias inducere plumas,  
Undique collatis membris, ut turpiter atrum  
Desinat in piscem mulier formosa superne:  
Spectatum admissum risum teneatis, amici?*

*Hor. Ars Poet. v. l.*

CONSISTENCY of character is one of those moral qualities which may truly be said to adorn human nature. It claims our admiration, whether we discover it in the individual actions of men, or in the general tenor of their conduct. We mean such actions and such conduct as are in unison with the prospect of a future and a better state, such as are comprised in that perfect virtue described by Seneca, when he says—*Ut perfecta virtus sit, æqualitas ac tenor vite per omnia sibi consonans*, Ep. 31; as in any other light, the maxim we have laid down would cease to be either true or universal. For the vicious may be consistent in their misdeeds, so far as they resemble each other, yet we never can admire them, because they disturb the order of society, and are at variance with the great purpose of their being. And this consideration, of which we ought never to lose sight in estimating the actions of others, whenever we contemplate the latter, cannot fail to excite

in our minds the most painful reflections; but if the former, the most pleasing and satisfactory.

That we are more frequently pained than pleased, is a truth too notorious to require observation. Would to Heaven that it might have been said to all, in the language of the Roman poet,

*Serbetur ad imum  
Qualis ab incæpto processerit, et sibi dignos.*  
HOR. Ars Poet.

Be to the last what you have ever been,  
Resemble still yourselves.

Since we cannot thus exhort them, we have rather adopted another text from the same poet, wherein he has exhibited in its true light that deformity, which in the conduct of men produces our abhorrence or disapprobation, and in the representation of things our ridicule. And we shall endeavour, by adducing a few simple instances, to contrast it with that beauty which is so opposed to it: as light is more conspicuous and better comprehended when compared with darkness. We admire, for example, the efforts of him who uses his endeavours to eradicate the evil habit of swearing, and whose "communications are yea, yea, and nay, nay," but should we meet with any one who condemns the profanation of his Maker's name, and reprobates it, in the same breath, with an oath, we are disgusted at the disagreement of his practice with his professions. Again, when we remark the conduct of those who to a uniform life of probity in the busy affairs of the world, add the more important one of a constant observance of every religious duty; such, in short, who, "in the noiseless tenor of their way," exhibit the exemplary pattern of their glorious Master, by the practice of the two great commandments, our admiration is as it were involuntarily excited.

*Stat sua cuique dies; breve et irreparabile  
tempus*

*Omnibus ut vite:*

*re fac-*

*ta.*  
*Hoc virtutis opus.*

VIRG. Æ. 10. v. 467.

Whilst, on the other hand, we could not review without pain the life of a man who in the morning should make his practice to visit the temple of God, and in the evening engage scenes of drunkenness and debauchery, who should exact with rigour, but in satisfying the demands

of others; or of one who, in the character of a husband and a father, should at home preach up the doctrines of virtue and religion to his wife, his children, and his friends, yet, when abroad, delight in seducing the wife or daughter of another, tread constantly in the paths of every vice, and, by the influence of example, promote the cause of infidelity.

To save the life of an individual is an action which, if performed by rescuing him from the iron gripe of famine, the hand of an assassin, or the fury of the misguided, is praiseworthy, and consistent with humanity; but if from the power of the laws when about to be punished for some crime which has rendered him amenable to them, it is inconsistent with justice, and our duties to society. Charitable actions vary their character in the same manner. An act of this kind must be done opportunely, and conformable to the precepts laid down in the Gospel, to be consistent, and entitled to praise: *non quid detur refert, sed quid mente*; for when done from means required for other more important purposes, or out of ostentation, it is contrary to prudence, unjust, and, as St. Paul saith, "it profiteth nothing."

*Benefacta male locata, malefacta arbitror.*—CIC. Off. 2. n. 63.

The same may be said of other actions, not connected with morals. We are gratified with an orator whose deportment is graceful and suited to the occasion, who adopts those words and tones best capable of giving his sentiments that degree of force and meaning which they require, and who arranges his discourse in such an order as is at the same time both correct and natural. But although a man cannot be truly eloquent without action, yet there must be a correspondence between it and the subject of which he speaks. We are displeased if his action be uncouth, by "sawing the air," as Shakspeare observes, "with his hand,"\*

\* It is somewhere related of a counsellor, who was never known to plead without having a piece of sackthread in his hand, which he used to be continually twisting about his thumb or his finger, during the whole of the time he was speaking. This action was certainly a most ridiculous one, but it might be ingeniously intended to represent that the speaker never deviated from his subject. Before, however, we could determine that, or ap-

yet his sentiments just, proper, and conveyed in harmonious language; or if the arrangement of his subject matter be confused and inconsequent, but his action abounding in grace." This may be explained by considering, "that the sensations of the head and heart are caused in each of them by the outward organs of the eye and the ear; that, therefore, which is conveyed to the understanding and passions by only one of them, will not affect us so much as that which is transmitted through both."\*

The mere relation of a few circumstances, concerning any event, will please, when they are placed in due order, and told with unaffected simplicity; but a contrary effect is produced, when they are jumbled together; and we ourselves, as the relators, feel an inward pain or pleasure, according to the manner in which we have been able to repeat the particulars; estimating the feelings we must have excited by what we, as hearers, have experienced on similar occasions.

It is the same if we view an edifice of any kind; let it be agreeable to the rules of art, let it but exhibit a perfect whole, and be adapted to the purpose for which it was erected, and we give the architect his meed of praise. On the other hand, if we find a palace where we looked for a temple, or pillars of the Corinthian with doors and windows of the Saxon order, we turn from it with disgust; not that we do not like both the Grecian and the Saxon styles of architecture, but because we wish to see them separate, and not inconsistently combined together.

"Yet shall (my Lord) your just, your noble

Fill half the land with imitating fools;  
Who random drawings from your sheets  
shall take,

And of one beauty many blunders make;  
Load some vain church with old theatric  
state,

Turn arcs of triumph to a garden gate;  
Reverse your ornaments, and hang them all  
On some patch'd dog-hole ek'd with ends of  
wall,

Then clap four slices of pilaster upon't,  
That, lac'd with bits of rustic, makes a  
front

plaud his expedients, we should know both the length of his thread and his speeches; for if these were long and that but short, what a number of direct and retrograde passages must he have made!

\* Steele.

Shall call the winds through long arcades to  
roar,  
Proud to catch cold at a Venetian door;  
Conscious they act a true Palladian part,  
And if they starve, they starve by rules of  
art." (POPE, Ep. 4. v. 25—38.)

As to the representations of things, we need only recall to mind the strictly chaste and classical costume and decorations with which a Cato has been presented before the public, at Covent-garden Theatre, by the Roscius of our age; or refer to the harmony for which the *chefs d'œuvres* of a Rafael are so distinguished, in order to be convinced of the striking effect produced in us by consistency in this particular. The absence of this quality is immediately felt and perceived by every one. Let us hear what Addison says on the subject:—"A little skill in criticism would inform us, that shadows and realities ought not to be mixed together in the same piece; and that the scenes, which are designed as the representations of nature, should be filled with resemblances, and not with the things themselves. If one would represent a wide champaign country, filled with herds and flocks, it would be ridiculous to draw the country only upon the scenes, and to crowd several parts of the stage with sheep and oxen. This is joining together inconsistencies, and making the decorations partly real and partly imaginary."

And as illustrative of this part of our subject, we should be at a loss to find any thing more applicable or forcible than the motto we have selected from Horace, thus translated by Roscommon:—

"If in a picture, Piso, you should see  
A handsome woman with a fish's tail,  
Or a man's head upon a horse's neck,  
Or limbs of beasts of the most different  
kinds  
Cover'd with feathers of all sorts of birds:  
Would you not laugh, and think the painter  
mad?"

There is, indeed, nothing in which this consistency presents itself to the mind, whether by observation or reflection, without claiming our admiration; nor any thing in which we perceive its contrary without an opposite feeling. And we may trace this to the ease with which things, or rather the ideas of them, that individually or collectively may be compared together, are received into the mind, and reviewed there; and to the laborious

mental operation of reconciling those which have no connexion.

If, then, there is so great a beauty in consistency, and so much pleasure afforded by the observance of it in all things, how strange it is that we should not meet with more frequent exemplifications of so excellent a quality, both in action and conduct. Were we to reflect for a moment on the pain we occasion to others by the practice of the contrary, so opposite to the end of our creation, we should forbear from committing those acts, and indulging in those pursuits which prove so many obstacles to our happiness, both here and hereafter, and which so frequently and indelibly stain the character of human nature. But,

*pnuci dignoscere possunt  
Vera bona, atque illis multum diversa, remotâ  
Erroris nebula.*

Jov. Sat. 10. v. 1.

How few

Know their own good, or knowing it pursue.

DRYDEN.

Amongst many other important considerations that naturally flow from what has been said, we may remark the influence which an inconsistent line of conduct has on those around us. This is more particularly evident in the master of a household; and we may say with truth, that it is to the want of consistency we may attribute those disorders and divisions which we too generally witness in families. There is a consistency to be observed in our several duties towards each other, towards our superiors, our equals, and our inferiors. And he who does not observe a conformity in his obedience, his familiarities, his friendships, and his authority, must fall into disesteem. To quote the words of an excellent writer:—"If we conceive too great an idea of the eminence of our superiors, or subordination of our inferiors, it will have an ill effect upon our behaviour to both. He who thinks no man above him but for his virtue, none below him but for his vice, can never be obsequious or assuming in a wrong place; but will frequently emulate men in rank below him, and pity those about him."

Men, however, vary in their character, as in their features; and the vane which points out the quarter whence the wind blows, is not more uncertain than Varius. He has a handsome

competency, is married to a female who once was amiable, and is the father of several children. But he is one day to be seen squandering away his estates at the gambling-table, and at another refusing a humble pittance to the poor and distressed. The disposition of his wife is soured by his unkindness, neglect, and extravagance; and by turns his children are chastised for trivial faults, and then indulged in petulant humour. He treats his true friends with disrespect, just as caprice actuates him; and he is the dupes of professed ones. He associates with his groom, and to the rest of his domestics he is haughty and overbearing. Thus, instead of order, peace, and comfort, of which his residence yet bears some few signs without, all within is confusion, strife, and unhappiness.

The master of a family, to ensure respect, must steer clear of hauteur or familiarity in his conduct towards his domestics; and hold the reins of authority with neither too slack nor too tight a hand towards his children. Should he fall into either of those extremes, he is hated or disobeyed; but if he avoids them, he is beloved by all: his commands are executed, his admonitions receive attention. To describe such a character, who to these add other qualities equally desirable, is to anticipate our esteem and regard; to realize it is to secure them. Yet how rarely is it that we can find an original to answer our portrait, although the consequences of an opposite conduct are so severely felt, and that not only in one, but in every class of society. The same remarks may be applied to a whole people; the vices of the government are the cause of national immorality and corruption; as, on the contrary, the virtues of which it sets the example are every where reflected in the several ranks of its subjects.

Such, then, being the case, as it regards our fellow men, we cannot but feel a conviction that, to fix our admiration on the Supreme Author of the Universe, we should be consistent in our conceptions of him. We should clothe him with every attribute of power, greatness, and majesty, and discard those which are mean, trifling, and undignified: our thoughts should be divested, as far as it is possible, of all that partakes of imperfection; and, as earthly things are, without exception, more or less affected by it, we should,

in our approaches to him, become as it were sublimated. Since we cannot penetrate the sacred veil which conceals him from our visual faculties, we must exalt our minds above "the visible diurnal sphere," to conceive the image of a Being who is omniscient and omnipotent. And here how poorly do we find our faculties gifted to approximate the picture to the reality; or how is it that such inconsistent ideas have been formed of him, when men have invested him with human weakness and passions, and concluded that he would listen to their curses and imprecations of vengeance on their fellow-creatures, and deal his thunders on the heads of the latter without mercy, whilst they alone should be partakers of his blessings!

Agreeable to the character we have formed of the Deity, so should, and so will, be our devotion. When we abstract ourselves from the busy scenes of the world, and enter within the doors of his house, to prostrate ourselves before him, every thing we see and hear should be fitted to uphold our thoughts, at least, until we have quitted it. The temples of religion have an air of solemnity which is adapted to the purpose, and the service and psalmody of our church are calculated to rouse our dormant feelings of reverence into action, and to keep them so during the period allotted for our devotional exercises. Of the church service it has been said, "that it is as perfect as any thing of human invention, and the most capable of any form of words extant to speak our own wants, or the power of him from whom we ask relief." The version of our Psalms has often been objected to; but there is throughout them nothing but the most exalted sentiments of piety. If to these, then, be added an able minister, our thoughts ought not to wander from the object of our adoration. But whoever has observed the introduction into our churches of a species of music called voluntaries, during parts of divine service, must have felt himself incapable of reconciling them with devotion. They are any thing but incentives to pious reflections, and apparently introduced for the sole purpose of displaying musical talent in the fashionable graces of rapid execution. It cannot be urged that there is any need of them to relieve the minister, because the psalmody is sufficiently extensive to supply every necessary in-

terval, without occasioning monotony. To suppose that such a practice can be pleasing in the eye of an Almighty Being, is inconsistent with reason, and would imply that he is not more consistent than ourselves.

*Nil fuit unquam*

*Sic impar sibi.*

HOR. SAT. 3. l. 1. v. 18.

Made up of nought but inconsistencies.

We are all fully sensible what trifles will divert our attention from the consideration of any subject, and therefore it is highly necessary to avoid the intervention of what is only calculated to amuse, when engaged in so solemn a duty. The mind is thus alternately raised to high and important objects, then attracted to light and airy sounds; again exalted, and again diverted. We might as well have a Harlequin on the stage playing antics, at the time the hero of a tragedy is about to utter a philippic against the follies of life.

A celebrated dissenting minister, and the proprietor of a chapel in the county of S—, is said to have declared, that he could see no reason why psalms and hymns might not be adapted to the most popular airs, and sang in the course of divine service, so that "the heart might be made merry," whilst chanting the praises of our Creator; and Rule Britannia, with some others, has since been introduced, to add, no doubt, to the devotion of the congregation. Some of the latter, it is true, may possibly, after much labour, so abstract their thoughts, as not to associate the original words with the tunes; but, whoever admits the doctrine of the association of ideas, so ably defined by Locke and others, will have no small difficulty in believing it. So natural is it for the remembrance of one thing to be followed by that of some other, which was, when first received into the mind, associated with it, that we might as well suppose a man whose eyes were shut, would on opening them at noon-day not expect to see the light, as to doubt the fact of these airs not having an opposite tendency to what the reverend gentleman had in view.

It will perhaps be said, that the custom of playing voluntaries in our churches, inconsistent as it is, has the sanction of antiquity, and even, it may be added, of authority. Neither of these, however, is a sufficient justification for

continuing a practice productive of no good. The remains of the farmer, like the ruins of a temple, however beautiful in themselves or venerable from age, if they obstruct our steps in the path to real happiness, should be cleared away to make room for what is more useful and proper; and the latter, unless founded in tyranny, will ever give way to the voice of reason and improvement.

### IRISH EXTRACTS.

CONTAINING A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN IRELAND; WITH THE ANTIQUITIES, CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS OF THAT COUNTRY.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 215)

A SHORT DESCRIPTION OF THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, BY MR. M'DONALD, INTENDED AS A GUIDE.

**W**HETHER we contemplate the admirable and curious structure of the Giant's Causeway itself, or the sublime and stupendous scenery by which it is surrounded, we cannot but consider it as one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world; and the increased interest which it is daily exciting in the minds of all lovers of natural beauty, is manifested in the very great increase of travellers who now come to visit it from foreign countries, and the remotest parts of the British empire.

Travellers, whose time will admit of it, should, previous to their visiting the Causeway by land, procure a boat, and, embarking at Black Rock, or at Port Braddon, should proceed slowly along, and follow all the windings of the shore; by which means they will have a grand and striking view of the whole extent of that lofty and precipitous coast, which extends about five miles. But as an accurate and minute examination of the singular conformation of the whole can only be effected by land, and as the stay of most visitors, and not unfrequently the state of the weather, will permit no other mode of seeing it, we shall point out, in the exact order in which they will present themselves, the different objects deserving of notice.

Six miles from Coleraine, and within two miles of the Giant's Causeway, lies the village of Bush Mills, where there is a comfortable inn, and from thence a

pretty good road for carriages leads to the summit of the cliffs near the Causeway, or, as they are called, the Reek-Heads; from which place travellers must proceed on foot, by a path which was made about twenty years ago by the direction and at the expense of that munificent nobleman, the late Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry, and intended to serve as a carriage road to the very edge of the Causeway, but which has since been suffered to get altogether out of repair.

Before he descends this path, the traveller should turn to the westward, and visit the Cave of Port Coon, which has two entrances from the land, and one towards the sea, which rushes into it during storms with great violence, producing very fine echoes; but those produced by the discharge of any sort of fire-arms cannot fail to surprise any person unaccustomed to the noise of similar echoes. Further to the west is the Cave of Runkerry, which is only accessible by sea, but the sight of which will amply repay the traveller for the difficulty of the approach to it. Its dimensions will convey some idea of its magnificence; at the entrance its height is sixty-three feet, and its breadth twenty-five feet; its extent inwards four hundred and sixty-six feet. This cave would be navigable for boats throughout its whole length, were it not for a bar or bank of stones, which extends across the middle of it, and over which the waves of the great Atlantic sometimes roll with prodigious force and noise, reverberated in detonating peals from the sides and lofty roof of the cavern. The echoes produced here by the discharge of fire-arms cannot, perhaps, be exceeded in any part of the world.

Near those caves are five of those great basaltic walls, called Whyn-Dykes, which intersect the cliffs in different places near the Giant's Causeway, running into the sea, in a direction nearly north-north-west. Those dykes have attracted the attention of geologists, more particularly since Dr. Richardson has published his beautiful and curious observations upon them, in the Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy, Vol. IX. page 21.

Returning to the path already mentioned, the traveller descends toward the Causeway, the first view of which is obtained in passing those little, rocky, peninsulated hills, called the Stookans.

It is usual, in contemplating the Causeway, and the neighbouring coast, with a view to its picturesque effect, to fix upon three stations, on points of view, upon the land side; the view from the sea requires a separate consideration. Of those three stations, the first is at the eastern base of the rocks; and it was here that Mrs. Drury, under the patronage of Alexander, Earl of Antrim, drew the first of those two pictures, which were engraved, in 1743-4, by Vivares,\* and are still admired by every one who is capable of appreciating this kind of excellence. The eye is limited, in this prospect from the Stookans, to the Giant's Causeway, and the other objects, within a kind of amphitheatre which is bounded by the lofty headland called "The Chiney-Tops," which is here seen to great advantage in profile: and on this limitation of the view the charm of the prospect partly turns; for could the eye range over all the coast, the mind would be confused by the vast diversity of objects.

Leaving this spot, we proceed to the most curious, though not the most obtrusive, feature in the landscape, the Giant's Causeway itself. This amazing structure consists of three distinct moles running into the sea, and lying contiguous to each other; viz. the first, or Little Causeway; the second, or Middle Causeway; and the third, or Grand Causeway; the whole formed by about thirty thousand basaltic pillars, standing nearly perpendicular, and compacted together, so that their tops resemble a tessellated pavement. The extent of the Grand Causeway, from the Giant's Portal or Gateway, at the south end of it, to the point which forms its northern extremity, at ordinary neap tides, is six hundred and sixty feet; and from the Giant's Portal to the south-west extremity of the Little Causeway is four hundred and five feet. The pillars composing these Causeways sink downwards to a depth which has not yet been ascertained: the greatest height which any of them displays above ground, is on the eastern side of the Grand Causeway, where a remarkable range of pillars, called the Giant's Loom, will particularly attract the traveller's attention: the tallest of those pillars is thirty-three feet high, and about two feet in diameter. The diameters of the

pillars throughout the three Causeways vary from fifteen to twenty-six inches. At the north point of the Middle Causeway is a mound of the same description of basaltic pillars, which, from its shape and conformation, has received the appropriate name of Honeycomb.

The remarkable conformation of the pillars, considered either individually or collectively, will not fail to engage the attention of the most cursory observer; for it will soon be remarked, that in the close and compact arrangement of them, the contiguous sides of the several pillars are almost always of equal dimensions, although two sides of the same pillar will seldom or ever be found equal. In a few instances, where the contiguous sides are unequal, one side always coincides with two opposite ones; and it appears remarkable, that there is no instance of a re-entering angle in any pillar throughout the whole causeway, nor probably in any other basaltic stratum in the world: but whether the same rule of conformation prevails universally throughout the dykes has not yet been discovered.

And again\* it will be observed, that each pillar is formed of several distinct joints, or short prisms, closely articulated into each other, the convex end of the one being accurately fitted into the concave end of the next; sometimes the concavity, sometimes the convexity, is uppermost, and in some of the prisms both ends are concave, and in others both ends convex; but the convexity or concavity does not extend to the very extreme angles of the pillars, there being in general a flat rim running round each end. The same diversity of dimensions which will be remarked in the different sides of each pillar, also presents itself in the different joints, two of which are seldom or ever of the same length in the same pillar.

The mathematician will perceive that the inequalities in the diameters of the pillars, as well as in the dimensions of their respective sides, is a necessary consequence of the employment of prisms of a variety of geometrical figures in the structure of the Causeway, since space could not be completely filled, as it is here, by any description of *equilateral* prisms, except squares and hexagons.

There is only one triangular pillar throughout the whole extent of the Causeways; it stands near the east side of the Grand Causeway: there are but three pillars of nine sides; one of them

\* Saw these engravings at Mr. Hunter's, Ballymagarry.

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situated in the Honeycomb, and the others not far from the triangular pillar just noticed:—the total number of pillars of four and of eight sides, bear but a small proportion to the entire mass of pillars, of which it may be safely computed that ninety-nine out of an hundred have either five, six, or seven sides.

The length of each of the shorter prisms, or joints, varies from four feet to four inches; and there is a single pillar on the eastern side of the Grand Causeway, which exhibits thirty-eight distinct joints, exclusively of two others which have been broken off it.

From each angle of every inferior prism, there springs a triangular projection, pointing upwards:—these are called spurs, or splices. As they form a very curious feature in this structure, and as the consideration of their nature has been supposed to afford some data in reasoning on this subject, it may be necessary to attempt a particular description of them. To the eye they appear to be closely and intimately united to the pillar, but when struck with a sledge they readily separate from it; and we perceive, on examining the interior surfaces of the pillar and spur, that they are not integral parts, but have been merely applied very closely in contact, except at one point, which is always the base of the spur. The contiguous surfaces of the pillar and of the triangular spur are curved; so that there are twice as many curved surfaces as plane sides, upon each pillar, when discovered. This curvilinear tendency is stated as an insuperable objection to the idea of crystallization having been concerned in the formation of these pillars: but, amidst the infinite variety of forms assumed by minerals, some are the result of perfect, others of imperfect, crystallization; and no person alleges that a basaltic prism is a perfect crystal.

It appears, then, that the whole structure of the Giant's Causeway is formed by what may be termed *dividing sections*, which are always *straight*, and *subdividing sections*, which are always *curved*. The dividing sections separate one column from another, leaving the contiguous divided parts of equal superficies; the subdividing sections separate each column, within itself, into joints and spurs; and the dimensions of these joints and spurs bear no relative proportion to those of any contiguous column.

To such as are not acquainted with minerals, it may be necessary to observe, that basalt is here used to express all the modifications of what is commonly called trapp, whynstone, and greenstone. That of which the Causeway stratum is composed is fine-grained, of a very dark blueish colour, conchoidal fracture, sonorous, fusible, and articulated. By these and other circumstances, it may be distinguished, in many instances with certainty, from all the other strata of which this coast is composed; but it is more particularly distinguished by its resting uniformly, wherever it is visible, upon a great bed of red ochre; and in order to contemplate their differences, with precision, they should all be considered with reference to the ochre, beneath which no columnar figure has ever been seen.

Almost all the coarse, or amorphous, kind of basalt, contain cavities or nodules of some foreign matter, such as calcareous spar, zeolite, chalcedony, or steatites; some contain pure water; and carbonate of strontian has been found in two situations.

In the intervals between the three Causeways are two of those whyn-dykes already mentioned, which are the sixth and seventh of those twelve which are met with in this district. They derive their name from their resemblance to walls, and are composed of small basaltic prisms, arranged with their axes placed horizontally, or nearly so.

In the face of the headland, which rises from the southern end of the Causeway, at an elevation of more than two hundred feet, immediately above the Middle Causeway, lies a bed of a peculiar substance, extremely similar to ashes; and various fragments, mostly rounded, which generally float on water, resembling cinders and pumice-stone, and unquestionably the products of fire, are found loose here, and also on the sea-shore, and in other parts of the cliffs. The origin of those substances has given rise to much speculation, and several theorists have been so blinded by prejudice as to deny their existence: some have alleged, that they have floated here from Iceland; and another gentleman has stated they are produced artificially by fusion in the kelp kilns used here. But any person free from the bigotry of system may satisfy himself of the futility of these subtleties, by mere inspection of the bed just mentioned, and by considering,

that the quantity of loose substances like scorise and pumice are too great to admit of deception, whilst their elevation precludes the possibility of their having been cast there, by the sea, at any period since the deluge.

Immediately beyond the Grand Causeway, to the east, is a semicircular bay, called Portnoffer, surrounded by high cliffs; and near the south side of it is seen a beautiful colonnade, which is known to unite with, and form a part of, the Causeway stratum. There are about fifty columns, the middle ones about forty feet long, but their apparent length decreases, like the pipes of an organ, toward the ends of the colonnade, which, from this similarity, has been called "the Organ." In Portnoffer is also seen the eighth and ninth of those whyn-dykes, which we had occasion to speak of already; and towards the extremity of this little bay is the second station, usually chosen by painters, in taking an east view of the Causeway.

Ascending a path which leads to the right, up the steep ascent which bounds Portnoffer to the south, we arrive once more on the platform which lies above those cliffs, the height of which from the sea is between three and four hundred feet; and as we proceed to the eastward, keeping pretty close to the edge of those tremendous precipices, and following their varied line for upwards of a mile, and having had in our progress many grand and interesting views downwards, from the summits of the several cliffs and headlands which we passed; and after having noticed at Rooven-valla several crooked or curved pillars, and those remarkable whyn-dykes which form that headland; and after having seen at Portnaspania the last whyn-dyke which occurs within this promontory, and those rocks on which was shipwrecked one of the Spanish armada; we now arrive at Pleskin.

Pleskin is a headland, the formation of every part of which is singularly beautiful, whilst the magnitude of its dimensions gives to the whole an air of grandeur and sublimity. Round its base strewed, in vast irregular heaps, fragments of rocks that have tumbled from the cliffs above, which rising almost perpendicularly, exhibit, first, an horizontal stratum of red ochre, then a thick black stratum of that kind of tabular basaltes called trapp, then another stratum of red ochre, on which rest a regular and beautiful colonnade

of basaltic pillars, being precisely similar in texture and in structure to those which form the Giant's Causeway, and being, in fact, only a more elevated part of the same stratum; over this rises another bed of trapp, on which stands a second row of pillars, not less beautiful than those last mentioned; a thin bed of irregular basaltic rock, a slight covering of earth, and a scanty herbage, forms the summit of those stupendous cliffs, whose dark outline is finely contrasted with the sky above.

Pleskin is seen to great advantage from the promontory of Benham Farragan, which is the third grand station chosen by strangers to view this coast, and lies a short distance to the east; and the space between these two headlands forms a vast amphitheatre, whose colonnades, rising row above row, unite all the symmetry of art to all the majesty of nature.

Turning now towards the great Atlantic, whose waves wage unceasing war with those iron bulwarks, the eye may trace the bold outline of this northern coast, from the island of Ennistraull and Malin-Head, in the county of Donegal, being the most northerly extremity of Ireland, to Fair-Head, in the county of Antrim, and the adjacent Island of Rathlin. Northwards, farther than the eye can reach, are spread the numerous Hebrides, among which Jura stands pre-eminent, with its three lofty and conical mountains, whose summits, of the clearest azure, rise above the steep grey cliffs of Isla, the nearest of those islands to the Irish shore; to the east lie the high dark hills of Cantyre, and farther to the south the little islands of Sandha and Ailsa, beyond which the blue hills of Ayrshire are just visible. Pleskin is the coup d'œil which generally terminates the researches of travellers who visit the Giant's Causeway, although many objects farther to the east are well worthy of observation—Bengore-Head, which forms the northern boundary of the county of Antrim, and lies in latitude  $55^{\circ} 12' 16''$  North—Portmoon, with its pillared shores—and the ruined tower of Dunseverick, standing upon an isolated rock.—But on this wonderful coast, where order rises out of confusion, and where Nature emulates the regularity of Art only to heighten the effect produced by her own rude magnificence, it is with reluctance that the traveller stops short; for though the frame be marvellous, the eye of taste remains unsated.

(To be continued.)

## THE HIVE.

## No. XXXIV.

## ON THE FACULTIES OF THE HUMAN MIND.

**T**HE soul, winged by sublime images, flies from the earth, mounts as it proceeds, and casts an eye of disdain on those surrounding clouds, which, as they gravitate to the earth, would impede its flight. At a certain height, the faculties of the mind expand, and the fibres of the heart dilate. It is, indeed, in the power of every man to perform more than he undertakes; and therefore it is both wise and praise-worthy to attempt every thing that is morally within our reach. How many dormant ideas may be awakened by exertion; and then, what a variety of early impressions, which were seemingly forgot, revive and present themselves to our pens! We may always accomplish much more than we conceive, provided passion fans the flame which the imagination has lighted; for life is insupportable, when unanimated by the soft affections of the heart. T. H.

## ON THE MOTIVES TO GOOD WORKS.

Conscious that human actions are acceptable to the Almighty only in proportion as they are prompted by motives of the purest virtue, men ought benevolently to suppose, that every good work springs from one untainted source, and is performed merely for the benefit of mankind; but human actions are exposed to the influence of a variety of secondary causes, and cannot always be the pure production of an unbiassed heart. Good works, however, from whatever motive they arise, always convey a certain satisfaction and complacency to the mind; but when the real merit of the performer is to be actually investigated, the inquiry must always be, whether the mind was not actuated by sinister views, by the hope of gratifying a momentary passion, by the feelings of self-love, rather than by the sympathies of brotherly affection? T. H.

## ON THE EMPLOYMENT OF TIME.

Time is never more mis-spent, than while we declaim against the want of it: all our actions are then tinctured with peevishness. When we have deducted all that is absorbed in sleep; all that is inevitably appropriated to the demands of nature, or irresistibly engrossed by the tyranny of custom;

all that is passed in regulating the superficial decorations of life, or is given up to the reciprocation of civility to the disposal of others; all that is torn from us by the violence of disease, or stolen imperceptibly away by lassitude and languor; we shall find that part of our duration very small of which we can truly call ourselves masters, or which we can spend wholly at our own choice. Many of our hours are lost in a rotation of petty cares, in a constant recurrence of the same employments; many of our provisions for ease or happiness are always exhausted by the present day; and a great part of our existence serves no other purpose, than that of enabling us to enjoy the rest. T. H.

## SELECT SENTENCES.

It is one of the glorious properties of the Christian religion; that it possesses a secret power of rendering those who are its true followers joyful even in tribulation: it teaches them cheerfully to enjoy the benefits of life, and prepares them patiently to endure its sorrows: it smiles upon them in the depths of poverty and affliction, and assures them of a glorious, even an eternal, recompense.

Strange that men should be zealous in every pursuit, but that most important one of religion, with applause. Is a man negligent of his business or profession? the world condemns him: Is he regardless of his soul? they reprehend him not. In short, a man may be devoted to temporal things with universal approbation; but if to eternal ones, he is sure to meet with persecution and reproach.

It has been said, with much justice, that infidels believe every thing but the Bible; and as young persons, when they embrace infidel principles, are aided by sinful emotions of their own hearts, without having examined the subject, it would be well if they would, at least, give it fair play, and listen to the pious Christians in reply; and also consider, before they finally reject the Gospel, whom it is they reject, what it is they reject, and what they hope to obtain by the power of infidelity.

\* David Hume, one of the champions of infidelity, almost at the close of life, confessed, that he had never attentively read the New Testament. Had he done so, it is probably he would, like Lord Lyttelton, have been led to acknowledge its divine origin.

It is acknowledged by all, that life is precarious, that we walk on the brink of a precipice, and are only a few paces from the grave; how then shall we fix our troubled minds? where find rest to our weary feet? on what shall we anchor the frail bark? I answer, on the firm ground of religion. T. H.

#### CONFESSION.

If a man had courage enough to make a confessor of his dearest friend, without concealing or extenuating one act of vice or indiscretion, he would probably become virtuous:

For if he shame to have his follies known,  
First he would shame to act 'em. S.

#### VIRTUE.

However attractive and fascinating are the powers of beauty and the elegant accomplishments of the soul, none of these can so fill, devote, and eternally fix the heart as virtue. This sublime emanation from the Almighty mind glows in every line of the face, "burns on the lip, and beams each melting eye." S.

#### FRIENDSHIP

is one of the purest passions of the human mind: it courts not in the sunny hours of pleasure and prosperity; but, when the storms of fate gather round the child of sorrow, rushes forward to its aid, participates in every grief, and throws the gifts of fortune into the lap of the desponding mourner. It comes not to console affliction dressed in the plausible but insulting tones of pity: it does not paint the anguish of regret in frothy sounds or vaunted commiseration; its actions are its vouchers, not its words: it does not probe the wounded heart, and yet refuse to meliorate its sufferings: it braves the perils of adversity; and knows no delight equal to that of proving its sincerity: it confesses no superiority of rank; it will not bear inequality of fortune. It soothes the tortured heart, and assuages its most burning pangs: it is a gift to the unhappy more valuable than the riches of the earth. S.

#### THE CHRISTIAN.

How sweet is the anticipation of the man who figures in his mind the trans-

port of that moment when he shall be in the presence of his Maker! With a becoming heroism he combats the evils and the calamities of this mortal state; and although surrounded by the most frightful dangers, he appears neither to exhibit a puerile perturbation nor a callous want of sensibility. The sensations which preponderate in his bosom denote courage of the most exalted nature; he reflects, with true and genuine philosophy, that his stay in this sub-lunary state will be but as a moment that is gone by, contrasted to the immensity of eternity; and that, by submitting to the all-wise dispensations of Providence, the reward of his meekness and resignation will be a crown of unfading glory—unlike to those crowns possessed by the kings of the earth, of uncertain duration, and implanted with thorns and briars—while his mind shall be filled with that extatic sentiment which glows the bosoms of angels. S.

A celebrated quack doctor going into a tavern dressed quite cap-a-pie, with bag-wig, ruffles, &c. a gentleman present, thinking him some great man, asked his friend who he was?—"Oh," replied his friend, "he is one who lives on a *sine-cure*." S.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Εὐθ' αὐτὴ Τηκεῖλα Κρονίδης φρένας ἔξιλι το  
Ζεύς,

Ὅς πρὸς Τυδίδην Διομήδην τέυχ' ἄμειβας,  
Χρῦσια χαλκίῳ, ἑκατόμβῃ ἱναῖσιν.

Il: Z.

THERE is nothing leads me so often to bewail the degradation of philosophy, from the instruction of moral virtue to the less honourable task of scientific inquiry, as the need we constantly exhibit of a recurrence to those lessons which ought always to be in arms against the passions of mankind and the innovating customs of the world. And of all our affections, I know none that should be more sedulously watched than Self Interest; because the root from which it rises is undoubtedly implanted by Nature herself in the human mind, in the feeling of self-preservation, and what can be more difficult than to trace and guard the distinction of protecting ourselves, and of neglecting or seeking advantage over, others for our own

emolument? While we think we are acting upon the first law of Nature, we encroach insensibly on the limits of turpitude, and even when completely enveloped in the selfish vice, we look up with the face of guileless simplicity, and say—I do it but to save myself. From this soothing deception first sprung peccadillos, and if each of us began his course from the original boundary, we should find the tracks which branch from it perhaps less trodden, certainly less fallacious. A cautious man who has grown in the maxim to take care of himself, is called only prudent till selfishness excites him to push out of his way any who may impede his progress towards the goal of his ambition. Yet while his violence is reprobated and wondered at, no by-stander reflects on the gradations that led him beyond the innate principle of defence, and each hugs himself in his own provident security, ignorant that he cherishes the seeds of the very poison he shudders at. It may seem that self-interest only usurps a power over low and contracted minds; and yet it is impossible to read the passage of the poet I have quoted without an impression of disadvantage either to the hero he is speaking of (as only over-reached on that occasion), or to the state of morals in his own time; and in the latter supposition, we cannot wonder that a course of lectures was held necessary to teach their youth the distinction of good and evil. It is a paltry sneaking passion; and therefore more dangerous as it winds and insinuates itself under false colours into the heart, till it clings too closely to be removed without stripping the bark with it. Indeed a speculative herald might raise a curious tree from the root of self protection, and deduce the various branches of coldheartedness, fraud, and pillage, from selfishness, the trunk, till he brought it to the acme of murder and usurpation. Every man, I believe, is in some degree afflicted with this malady, though it has different names in its progressive stages, but few or none think of devising a remedy till it becomes incurable. I am tempted to compare the workings of this passion to the increasing infatuation of opium; wariness and prudence soothe us into complacency, and we go on wrapt in the pleasing visions of our success, till we are immersed in a delirium whose cessation must be mortal. We see daily instances where characters confirmed

in respectability by a long and unblemished course, have sunk at once into infamy, from some action whose source we cannot attain, because we do not perceive the gradual impulse whose increased velocity has borne them suddenly down; but if we examine our hearts, we shall see with alarm, that the best of us has need to counteract its influence, and probably the man at whose degradation we smile and shake the head was only less prompt in looking about him than ourselves. I will introduce the following story, as it is something connected with the subject we have been treating.

Decius is the son of a tradesman whose honest exertions had raised him from an obscure commencement to substantial respectability. While steadily moving in his own sphere he had plodded in the road of increasing wealth, his son, in an equally toilsome and more honourable course, had served his country during a long and harassing warfare. It was at the conclusion of it that Decius found himself at once the inheritor of a large fortune, and at leisure to repose, almost in the opening of life, on the well-earned character of a veteran. The ease and politeness of military address found him the way to an acquaintance with the daughter of a nobleman at a watering-place, where the splendor of his equipage would have made him an object of general attention, even without the elegance of manner and fine person which in him accompanied it. But the pride of a needy peer, who destined his daughter for blood and poverty like his own, could not brook to be linked with a plebeian name, and Decius received with his wife the indignant taunts of her titled family. That this insult should goad the proud heart of a soldier, who owns no superior but his commander in the field, is not a matter of wonder, and he found ample revenge in obtruding to their eyes the glitter of his establishment and the blaze of his wealth. This, with the mediation of Time, softened them to a reconciliation, and Decius had the proud satisfaction of seeing the peer humbled to confess his own embarrassments and accept his assistance. A narrower passion now crept into his breast; and amidst the confidence of domestic intercourse, he began to brood over the monopoly of the incumbrances he was to lessen, and to anticipate the usurpa-

tion of the estates he professed to rescue. His liberal advances, for which the family were grateful and his partner blessed him, have, at length, inclosed their possessions in his grasp, and Decius, with the moody anxiety of a heartless usurer, sees himself the destroyer of a noble family, and the executioner of a heart-broken wife. The hate and struggling dismay of those whose fortunes are too closely engaged in his snares, and the still reproaches of her whose anguish he ought to share, but cannot seek into without a curse upon himself, are the attendants upon his acquisitions, and the participators of his wealth and consequence.

Every one condemns and despises Decius, who, alas! is only the slave to a passion, without the society of which none of us, not his most bitter revilers, would think it possible to acquire respect and independence.

*On Two Apples cultivated in Cornwall.*

BY SIR CHRISTOPHER HAWKINS, BART.

F.R.S.

(From the Transactions of the Horticultural Society.)

**I** BEG you will do me the favour to lay before the Horticultural Society a few cuttings of two sorts of Apples from Cornwall.

The one, called the Aromatic Apple, is said to have been an inhabitant of Cornwall for centuries, though little known out of that country.

The tree is a good bearer, and the apples are among the best and the latest of the store apples.

The trees generally shew marks of age and decay, but when cultivated with care, or on new stocks, the apples are larger and finer than the few I have taken the liberty to lay before the Society.

The other cuttings are of a new sort of apple, said to have been discovered about ten or fifteen years since, by a gentleman in a cottage garden, near Truro, in Cornwall; and having purchased some of the apples, he afterwards took grafts from the tree.

This apple goes by the name of the July Flower Apple, probably from the pleasant smell it gives out when cut. This apple has a long conical shape, yellowish green colour, with red towards the sun. The fragrance of the smell when cut, and the excellence of

the flavour of this apple, render it one of the best of modern apples.

The eye of the apple is large and deep; the leaf remarkably long and narrow; the shoots very luxuriant and irregular, and not easily trained.

I am sorry I have not been able to preserve any of these apples for the Society.

The gentleman who gave me the cuttings of the aromatic apple, desired me to notice to the Society the potatoe in which the cuttings of the aromatic apple were inserted, as it is the potatoe that is universally cultivated for winter use in Cornwall, and, from its excellent qualities, is well deserving the attention of the Society.

This winter potatoe is frequently planted in the same ground that has borne an early crop of potatoes: and it is the practice of those who cultivate potatoes in Cornwall to get potatoes for seed every year, or every other year, from a granite soil, well knowing that the great increase in the produce well justifies the additional trouble and the expense.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

**I**N your Magazine for November last, you have given a very excellent practical rule for the computation of Simple Interest for any number of days. The calculation of Compound Interest, by the common rules of arithmetic, is a very tedious and laborious operation—For which reason the following method may be acceptable to many of your readers. It is concise, and capable of any degree of accuracy which occasion may require, and is also applicable to every rate of interest.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,  
24th July, 1817. A CYPHER.

To find the compound interest on any sum of money for a given number of years:—

1. Multiply the principal by the rate of interest, and also by the number of years; and divide the product by 100.

2. Multiply the result obtained in the first operation by the rate of interest, also by the number of years less 1, and divide the product by 200.

3. Multiply the result obtained in the 2d operation by the rate of in-

terest, also by the number of years less 2, and divide the product by 300.

4. Proceed in this way, always multiplying the result last obtained by the rate of interest, also by the number of years used in the last operation diminished by 1, and dividing by the last divisor augmented by 100; until you come to a quotient too small materially to affect the total amount of the calculation.

5. Collect these several results into one column, and add them together, and the sum will be the compound interest (very nearly) on the given principal for the number of years required.

EXAMPLE. What will be the compound interest on 4237. in 12 years, at 4 and 5 per cent.?

1st. At 4 per cent.

£.4237

4

16948

12

100) 2033|76

2033.76 = 1st Result.

£.2033.76

4

8131.04

11

2|00) 894|74.44

447.37 = 2d Result.

£. 447.37

4

1789.48

10

3|00) 178|94.88

59.64 = 3d Result.

£. 59.64

4

238.56

9

1|00) 21|47.04

5.39 = 4th Result.

£. 5.39

4

21.56

8

5|00) 1|12.48

0.22 = 5th Result.

Results.

1 = £ 2033.76

2 = 447.37

3 = 59.64

4 = 5.39

5 = 0.22

Sum £. 2546.15 = Compound interest at 4 per cent.

2dly. At 5 per cent.

£.4237.00

5

21185

12

1|00) 2542|20

2542.20 = 1st Result.

£. 2542.20

5

12711.00

11

2|00) 1398|21.00

699.10 = 2d Result.

£. 699.10

5

3495.50

10

3|00) 349|55.00

116.51 = 3d Result.

£. 116.51

5

582.55

9

4|00) 5842.85

18.10 = 4th Result.

£	13.10
	5
	65 50
	8
5 00)	5 24.00
	1.04 = 5th Result.
	or 1.05 more nearly

## Results.

1 =	£. 2542.20
2 =	669.10
3 =	116.51
4 =	13.10
5 =	1.05

Sum £. 3372.06 = Compound interest  
at 5 per cent.

Hence it appears, that the oftener the operation is repeated, the more accurate will be the result; and if the operation be repeated as often as there are years to run, the result will be perfectly correct.

## BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER

OF

## EMINENT PERSONS

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No. XXIII.

THE RIGHT HON. PHILPOT CURRAN.

**M**R. CURRAN was a native of the county of Cork. His parents had nothing to bestow upon him but the rudiments of a classical education, which he completed in Trinity College, Dublin. Shortly after he was called to the bar he married Miss O'Dell, a lady of respectable family, but slender fortune, with whom he became acquainted on circuit. His splendid talents soon brought him into notice in his profession, in which he obtained a silk gown in the administration of the Duke of Portland. In 1784 we find him seated in the House of Commons, and seconding, with much sportive humour, every effort of the popular party for the emancipation of the country, and the establishment of its commercial freedom and political independence. During the arduous and interesting period in which Mr. Fitzgibbon (late Earl of Clare) filled the office of Attorney General, he was one of the leading men in opposition, and of course came into frequent collision with that haughty

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lawyer. The high tone of defence upon legal constitutional questions with which the Attorney General endeavoured to bear down his opponents, was more frequently ridiculed by the wit, than combated by the arguments of Mr. Curran. If, in this mode of contest, he did not always repel the blow, he at least evaded its force; and although he could not, on every occasion, boast of victory, he at least escaped defeat. Of one of those contests the issue was more serious. It produced a duel, but which was attended with no injury to either party. This happened in the administration of the late Duke of Rutland. The Duchess of Rutland, and a large party of her female friends, were present in the gallery during the discussion, and the irritation excited by the keenness of Mr. Curran's wit, it may easily be supposed, was not allayed by such a presence. As a lawyer, he was not particularly distinguished by the extent of his knowledge or the depth of his researches. He stood in this respect only on an equality with his competitors. It is as an advocate that he outstepped them. So powerful and persuasive were the allurements of his eloquence, that a Dublin jury became afraid of listening to his address, and went into the box upon their guard against his seductive powers. Some of his speeches in defence of many of his unfortunate countrymen have been published, and afford a satisfactory specimen of his eloquence. Next to his eloquence, his acuteness in examining a witness challenged public admiration. He was considered shrewder than Lord Erskine, and more polished than Garrow. His parliamentary speeches seldom possessed the excellence which marked his professional eloquence; they were desultory, and irregular, lively bursts and sketches, conceived more in the wantonness of fancy than the serious exertions of his mind; keen strokes of satire, flying shafts of wit, instead of profound reasoning. But the assaults of the Cossack, though not so forcible as those of the Cuirassier, were not without effect; although they might not overturn the judgment, they put political profligacy and corruption to flight. His talents and his attachment to the popular cause, rendered him, in the Viceroyalty of the Duke of Bedford, a subject of care next to the late lamented Mr. Ponsonby. While the

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latter was made Lord Chancellor, an arrangement was made with the late Sir Michael Smith, then Master of the Rolls, by which Mr. Curran was appointed in his place. His friends thought that his interests could not be better consulted, but he was of a different opinion. It did not harmonise with the particular course of his legal knowledge and practice, and he would have preferred the office of Attorney General, which he flattered himself would have led to the chief seat in the Court of King's Bench. He lived to be convinced of the weakness of this speculation. It served, however, to destroy some old friendships, and afford much uneasiness to his latter days. Mr. Curran enjoyed a pension of 3,000*l.* a year settled upon him upon his resigning his office to Sir Wm. M'Mahon, the present Master of the Rolls in Ireland.

Mr. Curran's last moments were so tranquil, that those around him could scarcely mark the moment of expiration. It will be some consolation to his friends to hear, that though surprised by sickness at a distance from home, he was not condemned to receive the last offices from the hands of strangers: three of his children, Captain Curran, of the navy; his son, at the Irish bar; and his daughter, Mrs. Taylor, were fortunately in London, and had the mournful gratification of paying the last duties to their beloved parent. Mr. Curran was near 70 years of age, and had been for some time declining rapidly in health and spirits. With the exception of a short excursion to Ireland, he had spent the last twelve months at his house in Amelia-place. The forenoon was generally occupied in a solitary ramble through the neighbouring fields and gardens, and the society of a few friends in the evening; and though the brilliancy of his wit shone to the last moment, he seemed like one who had outlived every thing in life that is worth enjoying. On Thursday last he dined abroad with a party of friends. Next morning he felt himself very ill, and he kept his bed until his death.

Mr. Curran is one of those characters which the lover of human nature, and of its intellectual capacities, delights to contemplate. He rose from nothing. He derived no aid from rank and fortune. He ascended by his own energies to an eminence, which throws rank

and fortune into comparative scorn. Mr. Curran was the great ornament of his time of the Irish bar, and in forensic eloquence has certainly never been excelled in modern times. His rhetoric was the pure emanation of his spirit, a warming and lighting up of the soul, that poured conviction and astonishment on his hearers. It flashed in his eye, and revelled in the melodious and powerful accents of his voice. His thoughts almost always shaped themselves into imagery, and if his eloquence had any fault, it was that his images were too frequent. But they were at the same time so exquisitely beautiful, that he must have been a rigorous critic that could have determined which of them to part with. His wit was not less exuberant than his imagination; and it was the peculiarity of Mr. Curran's wit, that even when it took the form of a play on words, it acquired dignity from the vein of imagery that accompanied it. Every jest was a metaphor. But the great charm and power of Mr. Curran's eloquence lay in its fervor. It was by this that he animated his friends and apalled his enemies; and the admiration which he thus excited was the child and the brother of love.

It was impossible that a man whose mind was thus constituted, should not be a patriot; and certainly no man in modern times ever loved his country more passionately than Mr. Curran loved Ireland. The services he sought to render her were coeval with his first appearance before the public, and an earnest desire for her advantage and happiness attended him to his latest breath. The same sincere and earnest heart attended Mr. Curran through all his attachments. He was constant and unalterable in his preferences and friendships, public and private. He began his political life in the connection of Mr. Fox, and never swerved from it for a moment. Prosperity and adversity made no alteration in him. If he ever differed from that great man, it was that he sometimes thought his native country of Ireland was not sufficiently considered. There was nothing fickle or wavering in Mr. Curran's election of mind. The man that from an enlightened judgment, and a true inspiration of feeling, he chose, he never cooled towards, and never deserted. Mr. Curran had his foibles and his faults. Which of us has not? At this awful

moment it becomes us to dwell on his excellencies. And as his life has been illustrious, and will leave a trait of glory behind, this is the part of him that every man of a pure mind will chuse to contemplate. We may any of us have his faults; it is his excellencies that we would wish, for the sake of human nature, to excite every man to copy in proportion to his ability to do so.

His body was conveyed to Newmarket, in the county of Cork, the burial place of his mother. While this parent lived, Mr. Curran's attentions to her were tender and constant to a remarkable degree. She had the pride of seeing him raised from the obscurity and distress to honours and affluence. Amid the various sufferings which his singularly acute feelings caused to his mind, he still clung to her memory with a veneration truly filial. In the society of his friends she was often the theme of his praise, particularly since he felt the approach of his dissolution, and the last wish which he expressed was, that he should be interred near her grave in the place above-mentioned, where a few years ago he caused a handsome monument to be erected, as a memorial of her virtues and of his attachment.

#### THE HON. HENRY ERSKINE.

We have the melancholy duty to announce the death of the Hon. Henry Erskine, at his seat at Ammondell, on the 8th instant. Thus at one, and the same moment the great leaders of the Scots Bar, as well as of the Irish, have paid the debt of nature. Mr. Henry Erskine was long the Dean of Faculty, to which he was raised by his brethren from their respect for the superiority of his talents, and his uniform maintenance of the dignity and independence of the Bar. At the return of the Whigs to office, he was appointed Lord Advocate of Scotland, at the time when his brother was made Lord Chancellor of Great Britain. It was peculiarly honourable to the illustrious house of Buchan, that at one and the same time, and for many years, the two brothers of the noble Earl should be the unrivalled leaders of the English and Scots Bar—both equally eminent, not only for the ardour with which they maintained the privileges, and guarded the lives, liberties, and properties of their fellow citizens, but

also for the brilliant wit, perfect integrity and irresistible persuasion of their professional exertions. The conversational powers of Mr. Henry Erskine were of the first order, prompt, gentle, and luminous; his flashes of wit irradiated every countenance, while its amenity left no sting behind; his epigrams and *bon mots* were innumerable; many of them are on record, and we trust that the elegant effusions of his muse, and his impromptus at table, will be collected by his biographer.

### LETTERS

#### FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON IN AN OFFICE UNDER GOVERNMENT.

##### LETTER VII.

MY DEAR G—,

**I**F I have so far accomplished my object in these letters, as to impress you with a higher estimation of time than that which appears to have possession of the breasts of too many of your compeers in office, I shall feel that we have both reaped an advantage of no little concern to our mutual comfort.

In what I have insisted upon as the admonitory part of them, I would not have you regard my anxiety as the querulous complainings of one, who having himself lost the relish for amusements in the afflictive sufferings of life, vents his disappointment in petulant warnings and irritable reproaches upon those whose youthful anticipations of better things than what the sad experience of maturer years has chronicled, think themselves warranted in the enjoyment of the present, without any of his melancholy forebodings of the future. My dear G—, I do not wish to obscure the sunshine hour of youth by gathering into its zenith the slowly collecting vapours of a threatening horizon; yet would I guard you against the impending storm which often lurks enfolded in a cloud no larger than "a man's hand."—I would earnestly provide against the most grievous, because the most irretrievable loss which either young or old can incur, that of Time, and which although but little thought of by the former, never fails to darken with the deepest regret the remaining hours of the latter.

When I first undertook this task of duty, I did it with the fullest conviction that I was about to address one whom the blessing of Heaven had endowed

with all those powers of intellect which, like the buds of a promising plant, only require due preservation from adverse blights to fulfil in fruitful abundance the expectation of him who rears it. It has been a pleasing task, therefore, my dear G—, because this hope of your present promise has encouraged me to proceed; yet do not suppose that this hope is shut up to selfish desire; I do not wish you to be what you ought to be, and what with your mind and heart you easily may become, merely on my own account, but principally on your's. Although I confess, that I would fain justify such a wish, even were more self-reference contained in it, upon the plea which every parent may be allowed to make—the gratification,—the pure, the consolatory delight which a father must experience when he sees his child, in consequence of his anxious care, pursuing that path of life which leads him to honourable expectation in youth, and to dignified esteem in old age.

Many of the sentiments, perhaps, which I have submitted to your adoption, may not be at first acknowledged by you in the vivacious activity of a young imagination; yet, as they are the result of much observation and long experience, I must be content to refer you to the same test which your progress through the world will put into your possession, should you now feel any disinclination to make them the standard of your conduct. There are, indeed, many other directions of your course which may be equally safe, and may bring you with as much security to the accomplishment of what I have in view. Still it must be remembered by you, that I address you under peculiar impressions, such as no one but a parent can feel, and with a knowledge of your mind and disposition, such as none else can so fully possess. The circumstances of your present condition are likewise better known to me than to any other who may possess a willingness to be the guide of your course, and the patron of its progress. I enjoy too, an advantage greater than what such an one can obtain; the consciousness with which you admit all this in behalf of my pretensions: let this be a point then, on which we may equally coincide, that a son cannot place his confidence in a more disinterested counsellor than a parent; nor can a parent select a more satisfactory object for his anxious provision, than the welfare

of his son—be that confidence cultivated by you with all the attention which such anxiety deserves; and we may then both of us look forward to that happy result which will constitute the richest recompense of our reciprocal discharge of duty.

Why I have prefaced my present letter with this digression from the subject of my preceding one I need not inform you—a moment's thought will justify it to your reflection. And there is, besides, another consideration on my part, which carries with it a solemn reference to myself—half a century has nearly passed over my head—a period of every man's being which leaves him but little claim upon the next half; and he who perceives that the vicissitudes of the former have made those inroads upon his health, which do not permit him to indulge sanguine expectations of any distant prolongation of his years, will regard the instant at which he is engaged in writing to his child, as but a very uncertain respite from the grave; and precarious as it is he will eagerly seize it as one of those opportunities which he may in vain desire on his death-bed. And what, my dear G—, do you suppose are the last earthly anxieties on which the dying parent's hope hinges itself? What can it be but the welfare of his children! Hear me, then, as speaking to you in that awful moment of my transit from this world to the next, and believe, that the same parental solicitude actuates me now, as will then give utterance to the accents of my departing breath.

I have hitherto pressed upon your earnest concern, the disposal of your time as that which comprehends every other important obligation of your existence: not merely as a member of the particular community to which you belong, but as a young man entering upon the wide stage of life, whatever may be the medium of your path. Listen, then, to my last anxieties upon this head, and accept the monitorial caution as if it even now ascended from the tomb in which your father may e'er long be hidden from your sight—no where to be found until we shall both appear at the tribunal of Him who knows, and will impartially judge the very imaginations of our hearts.—*Reverem the Time.*

Let me not alarm you, G—, with the solemnity which introduces this injunction—I am not about to trench

upon the province of the preacher, or to address you in a studied reference to those eventful responsibilities which await you at the bar of Divine judgment. I am not disposed to anticipate, by an application of so serious a theme, a condition in which I hope, through the righteous efficacy of your Redeemer, you will obtain a sentence of blessedness. This part of my admonition I design to defer until I shall have directed your attention to that temporal consideration of the value of time which your present official calls upon it, ought to impress upon your reflective consciousness. The redemption of time, to which I would lead your effort, applies principally to that salutary application of it, which the importance of its relative value demands; and I would prevent that unavailing sorrow from distressing you, which we so often hear expressed by those, who after having reached the general limit of the life of man, and travelled through the busy occupations of it, at last discover that the aggregate of their useful and active hours, does not amount to one third of the period of their existence, in consequence of those early dissipations, and that youthful inconsiderateness which have given a character to their habits, and a bias to their inclinations, that have seldom failed to mark the progress of their maturer years, not only to the detriment of the common interests of the community, but also to the irretrievable loss of their own advantage, and in the forfeiture of the esteem and countenance of the most estimable part of society.

I have hitherto endeavoured to instruct you how to estimate time in its positive uses and referential appropriations, so far as they bear relation to your personal and official condition; and I have now to point out to you the means of recovering yourself from any occasional implications into which you may have suffered yourself to fall, and which are adverse to the parental hope that I have indulged, as well as the expectations that you have formed, of both.

If, upon a revision of that portion of your time which was passed at school, you find that you omitted to make yourself master of all the subjects which your studies then comprehended, do not think it beneath your attention to give up at least one hour in a day to that reconsideration of them, which, with your present maturity of intellect,

will not only retrieve the lapse, but will enable you to carry them to a farther extent of acquirement with much more facility, than what you experienced in their commencement. If you find that since you have held the appointment that has placed you in a situation of public responsibility, you have allowed many circumstantial points of its routine of business to pass by unheeded by you, and which if duly regarded, would have enlarged your sphere of general knowledge, bring those points under immediate revision, and be not satisfied with yourself until you have added them to your store of intelligence; and this you may be assured of, that the knowledge of business like every other attainment, has its rudiments; and if you desire, as I presume you do, advancement in the path which you have chosen, you must take care that your progress be not impeded by any drawback, which ignorance of the elementary parts of your pursuit must infallibly produce; and as it is always the case, that a degree of disinclination is felt by the mind to turn back upon itself for the purpose of receiving what it has been accustomed to regard as of no consequence, so the longer this lapse is allowed to exist, the greater will be this disinclination, and the deficiency will increase in importance the farther you proceed. Do not content yourself with the idea that you can at any time recover such lapse, for that which can be done at any time, is always best done at once; and when it is done, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that it can no longer interfere with your future progress, but may materially promote it. A certainly this, my dear G —, which I here apply as a strong dissuasive against every species of delay to which you may be disposed to yield in the accomplishment of any day's task. If it be within the compass of your power, never defer until to-morrow what you can complete to-day; for if you do your yesterday's work will always make that of to-day more burdensome, and will not fail to increase the toil of to-morrow. Hence the consequence of the omission which I have mentioned, in matters of smaller import, may in time make that of greater unavoidable; and in such a dilemma you will always be subject to confusion of thought and disorder of procedure, which will most certainly betray you into hurry and disarrangement.

You will not, I hope, think me unnecessarily minute, if I advise you always to keep your various papers and documents disposed with that regularity of order which may instantly meet your search, and save you that time which must otherwise be wasted by repeated re-adjustment—not to mention that such regular disposal of them, shews that you take an interest in your occupation, and feel its duties to be your especial business and concern; a feeling which your superiors in office will not fail to find out, and to estimate as it deserves. There are many other minutiae which I might mention, but which must be left to this feeling for their regulation. One observation will suffice for all. In your office you are a man of business, and the character must be sustained throughout in small things as well as in great; for uniformity admits of no mixture, and cannot be sustained by desultory efforts. The whole portion of your time, therefore, which your calling requires must be applied to it, and so applied, that it may be commensurate with every day's peculiar demand upon it.

With respect to that part of your time which you have hitherto had the personal disposal of out of office hours, if you have been led by the invitations of the idle and the vain to squander it in parties of frivolous amusement or of dangerous dissipation, resolve to resist them for the future, with a fortitude which may henceforward prove to those who, with no other warrant than their own imaginary pretensions, call themselves your friends, that you are too much your own friend to purchase their fruitless association by so costly a sacrifice as that of your time.—I have already convinced you, I trust, of the folly of surrendering it to a frequent attendance upon theatrical entertainments;—the folly is equally criminal, if you throw it away upon the insipid conversation of a fashionable drawing-room, or the selfish pursuits of the card-table.—As to the first, I will appeal to your own observation; what does the party generally consist of? in nine cases out of ten, of individuals who have no other object than to kill time and to murder reputations: and as to the latter, you are well aware that, however it may be concealed, its votaries have little else in view than to pick each other's pockets.—In both these mediums of intercourse, most unjustifiable waste is made of

those hours which ought to be applied to purposes more worthy of rational beings.—It has often occurred to me, when I have had the misfortune of finding myself thrown into such parties, that if the conversation had been taken down, and afterwards shewn to those who took part in it, a severer rebuke could not be given to them; and when I have seen a round or a square table filled with young people or old, for it matters not which, the same selfishness presides, I have contemplated them as bartering for a few pieces of money, those precious minutes of life, which on their death-beds they would give worlds to secure, at a respite from the mouth of the grave. If, G —, you are a card-player, and have been told that you play a good game at whist, consider the eulogium as the severest reproof that you could receive—for what does your skill demonstrate? why, that you have expended a considerable portion of your time in acquiring that which does not make you wiser, but more cunning, than your competitors, and which robs you of an inestimable possession, which you know not how to value aright.—Allow me to tell you, that you cannot afford to win at so great a loss.—And even the money which you hazard, and which is the least part of the risk, might be much better disposed of than to be made a stake upon which you venture what, so pledged, you may never be able to redeem. An aged gambler is a despicable character; and a young man who is attached to the card-table bids fair to become that character. How much better would it be for him to apply both his money and time to those legitimate objects of gain which will enrich his mind, and preserve it from all those conflicts of cupidity and disappointment which ruffle the temper, by the excitements of envy and avarice, and debase his reason by the worst perversions of all his intellectual powers! Do not let your vanity be so acted upon; for the applause of your card-table associates is no better than that which one pickpocket lavishes upon another. And, in fact, the professed card-player is a double thief, for he robs himself as well as others. I would, therefore, as earnestly exhort you to avoid such bad company, as I would counsel you to avoid the haunts of the midnight robber. But perhaps you will plead the sanction of custom—do so, and I will answer,

that it is custom "more honoured in the breach than in the observance."—Nor will I merely use the quotation, but I will give you my reason for using it—He who honours not himself more than his compliance with a pernicious custom, must not expect to be honoured by those whose good opinion is worth possessing. And he that does not value the real esteem of the good more than the hollow praise of the bad, can never secure his conscience from self-reproach. If, then, you are in the slightest degree conscious of having thrown away your leisure time in so unprofitable an occupation of it, resolve to redeem what you have so lost, while it is in your power.—And ever bear in mind, that you have no right to be so profuse of what is not your own—for no man's time can be strictly called his own; since he knows not how long he may possess it—and while he does possess it, he owes an account of it to society and his God:—and surely it is but a very poor excuse for a deficient balance to plead moral extravagance in behalf of the deficit. What you owe to society is a debt of honour of much greater consequence than any debt of honour, as it is called, which you may incur at the card-table—What you owe to your God must inevitably be paid, either in duty or punishment—What you owe to yourself you cannot discharge without fulfilling your duties to both. Now the card-table cannot help you to acquit yourself of any part of this responsibility, but may increase it beyond the reach of any liquidation. I shall not now reason upon the more solemn mischief which must arise from this profligate custom. This part of the present subject I shall reserve for my address to you as a Christian.—And for the present I shall release your patience from longer endurance, with the intention of noticing in my next letter that loss of time which is always the consequence of unthinking dissipation. One word by way of summing up all that I have written in this, and then I have done.—The approval of your own conscience is cheaply purchased by the rejection of any folly or crime which is sanctioned only by the vice of fashion or the law of fools. That this approving voice may never cease to cheer you in your course through this world, and defend you against every contrary influence, you will believe to be the wish of Your affectionate Father, W.

## THE REPOSITORY.

No. XLIV.

## A SELECT COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up those ideas."—LOCKE.

## THE NEW GOLD COIN.

AS the attention of the public is likely to be directed to the new half sovereigns, it may be gratifying to the public to receive some further information respecting these interesting innovations, or revivals in our coinage, than has hitherto been communicated by the public prints.

The history of the English Coinage appears to have been so little read, that, on the first appearance of the *Sovereigns*, the captious critics did not hesitate to pronounce, that, "nothing could be less British," than their appellation, "and that it was so general, that it would belong to the species of any monarchical government whatever, and was less appropriate to England than any other."

The fact is so manifest, that it is disgraceful for a man who pretends to general knowledge, to be ignorant that, from the reign of Henry VII. in the year 1485, to the 43d of Elizabeth, in the year 1601, gold pieces were regularly issued, under the denomination of *Sovereigns*, from the English mint, and were therefore probably in general circulation in England for more than 200 years, and perhaps to a period not 200 years ago; and that so far was the appellation imposed upon them for the purpose of conveying any extravagant ideas of monarchical authority, that it is supposed to have been first applied to the pieces from popular conception or concurrence, on account of the extraordinary display which their obverse exhibited of the form and attributes of the royal person. There was then represented on it, not as now, a mere bust, *en profile*, but the whole figure, *vis a vis*, of the monarch on his throne, holding in his hands the scepter and the orb, with other appropriate accompaniments, which gave to the piece a very rich and splendid appearance. "The gold money, in general," says Snelling, who had made the coinage of the kingdom his particular study, "received their name from their type; the ROYAL (often called Ryal, and Riall, being thus called from their representing the King in his royal robes, the MASSE, (i. e. the Mace,) from

the **SCRIPTER** in his hand; the **CHAISE**, from the **CHAIR**; and the name of the **ANGEL, SALUTE, SOVEREIGN, &c.**" Proceeding in a like strain of reasoning, more minutely, with respect to the **NOBLE**, of which he is treating in the passage from which this extract is taken, and which had the impression of a "Ship," wherein the "Kjng," Edward III. who commenced the coinage of the pieces called **NOBLES**, (which continued to be coined regularly, with the same devise, till the reign of Henry VIII. and occasionally to that of Charles I.) was exhibited in armour, standing upright, holding on his left arm his shield, with the quartered arms of France and England, and, in his right hand, his "sword" erect: the author adds, "it is probable that this coin received its name on the same account; its type being expressive of the King's **NOBLE** resolution to maintain the sovereignty of the sea, and at the same time commemorative of the **NOBLE** victory which he had obtained over his enemies, some time before. on that element; and this appears to have been an opinion of an ancient author, in M.S. in the Cottonian Library, who says—

"For four things our **NOBLE** sheweth to me,  
King, Ship, and Sword, and Power of  
THE SEA."

Respecting the derivation of the appellation **SOVEREIGN**, as applied to English Gold Coins, the same respectable author, Snelling, whose judgment on subjects of this nature there is little room to doubt, happens, incidentally, to be still more explicit, and expresses his opinion concerning its origin and application, not only without hesitation, but with positive indications of patriotic satisfaction. This word, "**SOVEREIGN**," saith he, when describing the double Royal, or Sovereign of Henry the VIIIth, who had revived the coin, with its appropriate character—"this word **Sovereign** appears to be of **ENGLISH** ORIGIN, and to have had its BIRTH HERE, being derived from the type of the King, or **SOVEREIGN**, who is exhibited on it, sitting in state; which with some little difference, had been in use two centuries before."

As the **GUINEA** afterwards in the reign of Charles the II. obtained its name among the people, because the African Company at that time brought from the coast of *Guinea* the precious metal of which the coin was made, so the appellation of **SOVEREIGN** was probably given to the coin, at present

in question, from a similar kind of popular association of ideas. What warrants this opinion of their origin, is a circumstance that is found to be common to them both, namely, that the appellation by which they were respectively known, did not obtain the stamp of official authority, or, at least, does not appear in any of the **MINT INDENTURES**, till a considerable time after the coins, which bore the names referred to, were originally issued.

Though these particulars may be sufficient to vindicate the application of the name of **SOVEREIGN** to the coin at present entering into circulation, another reason may be adduced from the circumstance of its value being the same as the coin that formerly bore a similar denomination. The **SOVEREIGN** of Henry VII. was the first English gold piece of the value of 20 shillings. Till that period the gold coins had generally a reference to the Mark (of 13s. 4d. value), which, like the present **POUND** sterling, was a nominal sum, according to which all mercantile accounts in the kingdom were reckoned. The principle of decimal division having been early acknowledged to afford an obvious facility in every pecuniary business, it has since been, for several centuries, in use in our practical arithmetic. In process of time, however, the coins that had been issued at the rate of 20 shillings had become advanced in their value; and thus an absurd and perplexing difference was made between our accounts on paper and in the interchange of money; and therefore now, on the issue of the present coinage, it was, with great consistency, determined to revert to the principle, which was unquestionably proper, the principle of decimal division. What then should be the appellation of this new 20 shilling piece?—The term **POUND**, applied to a coin, which as gold amounted but to a few pennyweights, and as silver, would amount only to a few ounces, would independent of its interference with the name and value of a 20 shilling Bank Note, be manifestly incorrect. An appellation, not in use, was obviously expedient, for the purpose of distinction; and either a new one must have been created, which have been still more objectionable than the ancient name, or that, against which no objections appear to have ever been made, in times of yore, was to be revived, and pass again in currency along with the new-fashioned coin.

But although nothing more may be required to establish the legitimacy of the title of the coin, a question may arise as to the propriety of its device. Could no image or idea of a tutelary be found to accompany the image and superscription of the SOVEREIGN, more national or animating than the flat, stale, and unprofitable impression of St. George of Cappadocia? That was, indeed, awhile, a type employed on some of our English coins; but, even in the times of legendary influence, could not retain a place. If any figure were expedient as an emblem of the defence or glory of our country, could any one more obvious or appropriate be devised, or at any era more consistently be resumed and displayed, than that by which the English NOBLE was of old distinguished—the long and warmly cherished image of the SHIP? Submitting this suggestion to the adoption, at a future time, of those whom it may concern, it may be with confidence affirmed, that the coin with this device would then assert an indisputable claim to a character in a peculiar and striking manner British; and while it bore the appellation of SOVEREIGN, and exhibited the image of the SOVEREIGN OF THE COUNTRY, it would shew, according to the idea of the writer that has been quoted, a symbol of that species of SOVEREIGNTY of which the country is now in unrivalled possession, and on which its independence and prosperity, under PROVIDENCE, entirely depend.

A SYBIL'S LEAF.

Among many other elegant appellations applied to history by Cicero, is "the Light of truth;" the propriety of which term must necessarily be viewed with some diffidence, since it is greatly vested in the mind of the author, and subservient to the principles by which he may be actuated. From this we are led to consider that prevailing opinion, too frequently realized, that many authors, impatient of labour, in the investigation of truth, readily seize that which first presents itself to their notice, and like a drowning wretch in despair, who clings to the humblest branch for safety and escape, grasp at the merest shadows of its substance with eager avidity. This indolence of disposition, this want of energy, in an

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Oct. 1817.*

author, is most highly culpable; for on what just pretensions can he ground his claim to literary honour, who is alike indifferent to the means of obtaining it and the sources of its origin. To elucidate not to deceive, to investigate not to employ speculation; in his province; and every path, however long and tedious, must be trod, by which he may establish the truth of his narration.

*Qui cepit optatam cursu contingere metam,  
Nulla tulit feritque puer sudavit et aluit.*

No mass of reading, however abstruse, must be neglected; no circumstances which corroborating may tend to give information and develop truth, even in its "naked deformity," must be despised. Investigation is the duty he owes the world; it is an office imposed by himself,—no fear of labour or fatigue should retard its course—no ambitious designs nor interested motives should impede its progress. Every other principle must be sacrificed at the shrine of independence, where Truth is the victim and facts the exalting Pean. Employed, however, in this investigation, an author cannot be too careful of committing any thing to print which may mislead posterity, and produce error and misconception. Though difficult the task, and frequently scanty the means of information, he should record nothing on the page of history which has not truth for its substance, and reality for its form.—"An historian," says an ancient author, "may easily be pardoned for slips of ignorance, since all men are liable to them, and the truth hard to be traced from past to remote ages; but those who wilfully neglect to inform themselves, and knowingly deviate from the truth, justly deserve to be censured."—Herodotus, by many ancient and modern writers, has been accused of not having had a sufficient regard to the austere and sacred dignity of historic truth. Plutarch has made strong and violent objections to many of his assertions. These have been indeed ably refuted, and the reproach has recoiled back upon himself, as being malignant and incorrect; for that historian seems particularly to have guarded himself against this imputation, and generally in his relation of wonderful facts, he qualifies his narrative with such expressions as "I have heard," or "This does not appear credible."



OF THE POLITICAL ECONOMY OF THE  
BRITISH ISLANDS.

*Omnia vincit Labor;  
Industria—diuitiæ et Opifex."*

The first elements, the prime regard of mankind in the association of numbers, are, the *soil* and the *labour* of the community they form. The solitary man, or wandering unconnected savage, is not the subject of our contemplation, but "man in society," and in the condition of *increasing numbers*. This is a determinate state, and it is that of the British Isles at this hour.

Land, population, and labour, are the three inseparable co-existences of social progression. The first of our wants and cares is *food*, in *all* climates; the next, in our portion of the globe, is *clothing*; and the third, everywhere, is *some shelter for the night*, and for the inclemencies of the changing seasons. In every habitable part of the globe, while men are in *small numbers*, on a given spread of land, its spontaneous productions, offruits, roots, and animals; its forests, caves, and sheltering hills, will furnish two of these necessaries of existence; and nakedness is little or no inconvenience in the largest and most inhabited circles of this earth. As numbers increase, some exertion is called for, and some rude ingenuity awakened to procure sufficient sustenance; hunting and fishing were first resorted to; with some attention to collect and store the nuts and fruits of summer abundance; and some cultivation attempted.

The traces of the *actual steps* of the progression of mankind, in all the past ages, and different quarters and climates of this globe, cannot now be discerned; the earliest traditions handed down to us in the records of the most ancient histories, refer alike, in the Hebrew revelation, and in the Heathen belief of the oldest time, to some divine or super-human communication with man; the greatest boon of nature, the first incitement, and the best reward of labour, the harvest of the *golden grain*, have *every where*, with a natural piety of gratitude, been ascribed to the kindness of a heavenly Providence; the plough itself, the first, and still the most powerful, as the most universal of *machines*, was supposed to have come down from the immortals, the gift of *Ceres*; that is, of some manifestation, grace, or bounty of the Deity, by some super-human intervention.

The toil or labour of men is then first, or chiefly, required for their food—"by the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread;"—but here the bounty of creation, the fertility of the earth, "the glad reward" of the labour of its teeming bosom, with the powerful aid of the happy "*machinery*" of the plough, and of the animal force of the patient ox, or horse, or ass, do together, at once redeem the sons of men from the severe penalty of a "*fallen*" condition; he can "eat and live," without continual drudgery; the softer sex is exempted from the labours of the field, and man himself has "*leisure*" for many addictions; he can even, by the sufferance of nature, through the order and design of the Creator, be "*wise and good*," if he will be just and merciful to his fellow-men.

And now he can direct a *part* of his time and industry to the accommodation and ease of some clothing for his body, and a habitation for shelter and rest; very soon he finds leisure, art, and faculty for "many other inventions;"—he has not yet found out *how* to use, and to direct to their *best ends*, in their *best manner*, *one half* the means with which the bounty of nature, the design of Providence, the faculties of *order*, art, mechanism, science, and good policy, with fraternal equity for one another, can endow, gratify, and bless even this transitory, human, short-lived condition of his existence.

Agriculture, in every great state and numerous aggregation of men, in *freed* and settled society, must predominate over every other application of the human industry; but with a soil of moderate fertility, reclaimed, and tended with the skill of experience and the application of the *acquired arts* of cultivation, to the produce of roots and grain in harvests of a *great return*; the time and industry of mankind can achieve much *more* for their ease and enjoyment, than can be yielded by the labour of the fields alone; the women, besides their domestic attentions, can spin and knit, and weave; the men can build, and forge, and go upon the waters; reduce the animals to their service, and by degrees progress, by gradual extensions in arts, and by improvements in mechanism, science, and machinery, to that point, where we now stand, and seem to "*halt*" a little, surprised by our advance, puzzled to maintain our position, and uncertain whether we must

retrograde, or can *still* progress in our course, and *advance* further in refinement, ease, and the enjoyment of greater and more *widely spread* productions, and possessions, physical and moral.

It may be said at once, let us hope, with as much truth as confidence, that we may, we ought, we *must* persevere; that we *can* hold all we have acquired and can reach much *more*, placed within our *power*. Let us then suppose the *will* with the power—the task remains to point out the *means*.

The ethical and moral recommendations of patience, energy, perseverance, and *other* qualities, may be insisted on in many words; let *these* too, be supposed to be with us; the physical and politic means, and the order and march of conduct and of practice, remain to be developed—" *Hic labor, hoc opus est.*"

When our numbers, labour, art, and machinery, from the *plough* to the cotton machine of ARKWRIGHT, and the steam engines of BOLTON, and others, have produced for us "*all*," sufficient food and raiment and necessary shelter for our climate, with the needful moderate conveniences of domestic comfort, and something *more* than our *own* internal wants and consumptions for *all* our people, *fairly* rewarded for their labour and industrious toil—with which, by the aid of navigation, to traffic with transatlantic colonies, and to exchange with our neighbours for the aliment of sugar, the refection of *good* wine, the drugs of healing, and *some* articles of harmless luxury, or general *delectation*, we are then arrived at a stage of human improvement, at which some *provident* care of legislation, or some economical influence and *wisdom*, should look down all the lines and ranks of society, to see what should be its *next* motions, in the march to reach the best point of secure, easy, and *rational* position, in physical, mental, and moral condition. For we can surely still do *much* more, we can go much further, and we are *at this point*, in great danger, to progress without advancing, to move on, but in a vicious circle."

Here let us look round us—we are increasing fast in numbers, we are improving *much* in the arts of agriculture, and of all the alimentary supplies and enjoyments, wanting only encouragement for *farther* productions, the continued encouragement of a fair reward in *price*, or of exchange; we progress in

art, science, navigation, skill, and ease in every handicraft; we abound more and more in all the accessories of metals, precious and useful; of minerals, fuels, drugs, chemicals, and above all, in the direction of the *natural* powers of mind and water, and of the ingenious and extended use of the *powers* of steam, and the inventions of most elaborate and wonder-working machinery. All these are benefits and blessings, riches, and power, or the *antipodes* of them all; as we may now know *how* to employ, use, and *direct* them. The expression and *emphasis* of *all the people*, and of labour *fairly* rewarded, must not be overlooked nor unheeded in *this* place.

We have already a numerous population, and their subsistence, and the necessary accommodations of domestic wants, and moderate comforts, which can be fairly spread among *all* who are industrious and *prudent* of their *share*; and we have still, *time* and *power*, *labour*, skill and machinery, faculty, industry, and moral quality, to *do*, and to produce *more*. This has long, in most of the respects adverted to, been the condition of the Chinese—of more than 300 millions of people, under *one* government, or in *one* association of habit, and nearly secluded from all *foreign* intercourse. But what they *know* *how* to produce, they do not seem to know, or to have felt properly, how to *use* wisely or equitably; an excess of magnificence, and an exaggeration of human misery and squalid destitution, exist side by side with this singular, ancient, and numerous people, now nearly two centuries subjected to their more *robust* neighbours, the *Northern Tartars*—(not the Russians yet!)—and at last commixed with them, as we were, exactly seven centuries and a half ago, with our *Norman* invaders and conquerors.

We must not imitate the Chinese, nor sink like them, a large proportion of our population to so wretched a condition, of base, oppressed, and miserable existence.

It is *not* true that an extravagant and unlimited labour and expense of our products and industry, for *export* to the foreigners, are *necessary* for us; it is true these *have* been a stimulus to activity, production, and a means of a active and in part, and at times, a wholesome circulation of *exchange* and of the currency and abundance

money, and of other mediums; if they are no longer practicable to the same extent, we must study to improve our own consumptions and circulations, by rewarding the agriculturist with fair prices, the labourer with liberal wages; for private industries, or for public useful works and improvements, of which we have yet few to boast of, for advantage or enjoyment: a great coast little improved in harbours; rivers not navigable, an established church without temples for half its professors, a monarchy without palaces, parliaments and public resorts without halls, children without education, put to work at five or six years of age, and reduced below the brutes they envy, or the machines they move, instead of being trained to the human capacities, till 12 or 14, and made fitter for the calls and duties of the rest of their existence.

No infant under 12 or 14, should be put to labour of any kind, or for training only; never was this moral or humane, and now it is not even politic or economical. Old age, too, should be relieved at 63; fifty years, half a century of "saving" prudent, diligent, well directed labour, are enough: our habits have long been too precocious for labour, as for other addictions; we have now long been rearing too many of a degenerate race; children have been as profitable in some quarters to breed and bring up to early labour, as pigs for market; it is time this unnatural and base stimulus should cease.

The farmers have perhaps, of recent years, too eagerly and hardly depressed the general wages of their labouring class; and sometimes the manufacturers, perhaps, also. Of the men lately tried at Glasgow for sedition, one was proved to be a "Foreman" of a large muslin manufactory, a man of some family and skill, struggling to support himself and family on 5s. a week, or less, for 14 hours a day of application and labour; while the coal-heavers of London were dividing above 60s. a week to their whole gang in one employ—a sad condition of contrast and inequality.

It is true that this labour and exertion, with their wages, and the property of all, are pawned and mortgaged for an enormous debt of money or means, borrowed to bring us through our difficulties, and support our exertions of the last century of years, and this load "doubles" in its weight, through the defects of the accident of our monetary system; whenever

our labour is reduced in its rate of wages, and its products reduced in their price or exchangeable value, one day's labour, one acre's product, lent, must now, besides an hourly and heavy rate of interest, be repaid for the most part doubly: this is an artificial difficulty of condition, which cannot be mitigated by bending under it; but calls for an energetic submission to the efforts, which, if continued, can, with some equitable palliatives of regulation, and by the operation of time, relieve it; in truth, its continuance will make it much less felt, and its entire removal hardly to be desired: to lighten it, however, and above all, not to increase its proportion to the sum of our properties, capitals, and incomes, is of urgent prudence, and even necessity. If the agriculturist be encouraged and rewarded, the labourers well paid, consumptions and circulations large and brisk, and values supported, the public annuitants can be secure of their fair incomes, and the public prosperity, in ease and riches will be sustained, and progress; and this, too, whether the Chinese will accept our block tin and dollars for tea leaves; or that the French and Germans will permit us still to spin cotton twist for their looms; or the Dutchman and Polanders will give us their white wheat, at double its value, and take back our manufactures at half their cost, in materials, capital, and labour, as for too long they have done already, since 1810.

June, 1817.

R.

#### POTATOES.

The following important discoveries of uses to which the Potatoe-plant may be applied, have been lately made in France. The preparation of Potass is a simple process, and promises the greatest advantages to the cultivators. We trust the experiment will be tried in England; its success would be of infinite utility to our manufactures:—

#### On the Distillation of Spirits of Wine (Alcohol) from Potatoes.

A French lady, the Countess de N\*\*\*\*, whom political events compelled to change her chateau, on the banks of the Saone, for a cottage eight leagues from Viana—has established, on the small farm she occupies, a distillation of brandy from potatoes; which she has found to be very lucrative. The brandy

of 20 degrees of Reaumur is very pure; and has neither taste nor smell different from that produced by the distillation of grapes. The method she employs is very simple, and within every person's reach.

Take 100lb. of potatoes, well washed, dress them by steam, and let them be bruised to powder with a roller, &c. In the mean time, take 4lb. of ground malt, steep it in luke-warm water, and then pour it into the fermenting back, and pour on it twelve quarts of boiling water; this water is stirred about, and the bruised potatoes thrown in and well stirred about with wooden rakes, till every part of the potatoes is well saturated with the liquor.

Immediately six or eight ounces of yeast is to be mixed with 28 gallons of water, of a proper warmth to make the whole mass of the temperature of from 12 to 15 degrees of Reaumur; there is to be added half a pint to a pint of good brandy.

The fermenting back must be placed in a room to be kept, by means of a stove, at a temperature of fifteen to eighteen degrees of Reaumur. The mixture must be left to remain at rest.

The back must be large enough to suffer the mass to rise seven or eight inches, without running over. If, notwithstanding this precaution, it does so, a little must be taken out, and returned when it falls a little: the back is then covered again, and the fermentation is suffered to finish without touching it—which takes place generally in five or six days. This is known by its being perceived that the liquid is quite clear, and the potatoes fallen to the bottom of the back. The fluid is decanted, and the potatoes dressed dry.

The distillation is by vapour, with a wooden or copper still, on the plan of Count Rumford. The product of the first distillation is low wines.

When the fermentation has been favourable, from every 100lb. of potatoes six quarts and upwards of good brandy, of 20 degrees of the ærometer, are obtained; which, put into new casks, and afterwards browned with burnt sugar, like the French brandies, is not to be distinguished from them.

The Countess de N. has dressed and distilled per diem 1,000lbs. of potatoes at twice, which gives 50 to 70 quarts of good brandy. We may judge from this essay what would be the advantages

of such an operation, if carried on on a grand scale, and throughout the year.

The residue of the distillation is used as food for the stock of her farm, which consists of 24 horned cattle, 60 pigs, and 60 sheep; they are all excessively fond of it when mixed with water, and the cows yield abundance of milk. The sheep use about five quarts per diem each; viz. one half in the morning, and one half at night. The malt must be fresh ground—the Countess has it ground every week.

#### *On the Means of extracting Potass from Potatoe-tops.*

One of the most important discoveries of the present day is that of a druggist of Amiens, by which Europe will be freed from the heavy tribute she pays to America for the article of potass. The author of this discovery has, in a truly patriotic manner, made known his discovery—after ascertaining, by a series of experiments, the truth of his conclusions. The French Society of Agriculture, and the Society for Encouragement of National Industry, have both named Commissioners to frame official reports; in the mean time, we feel it important to give an account of the process, in the hope that, even in the present season, it may be turned to account—as it interests landlords, tenants, merchants, and manufacturers.

It is necessary to cut off the potatoe-tops the moment that the flowers begin to fall, as that is the period of their greatest vigour: they must be cut off at four or five inches from the ground, with a very sharp knife. Fresh sprouts spring, which not only answer all the purposes of conducting the roots to maturity, but tend to an increase of their volume, as they (the sprouts) demand less nourishment than the old top. The tops may be suffered to remain on the ground where cut; in eight or ten days they are sufficiently dry without turning and may be carted, either home or to a corner of the field, where a hole is to be dug in the earth, about five feet square, and two feet deep (the combustion would be too rapid, and the ashes cool too quick, and thereby diminish the quantity of alkali, were they burnt in the open air.) The ashes must be kept red hot as long as possible; when the fire is strong, tops that are only imperfectly dried may be thrown in, and even green ones will then burn well enough.

The ashes extracted from the hole must be put in a vessel, and boiling water poured upon it, and then the water must be evaporated; for these two operations potatoe-tops may be used alone as firing in the furnace, and the ashes collected. There remains after the evaporation a dry saline reddish substance, known in commerce under the name of *salin*; the more the ashes are boiled, the greyer and more valuable the *salin* becomes.

The *salin* must then be calcined in a very hot oven, until the whole mass presents a uniform reddish brown. In cooling it remains dry, and in fragments—bluish within, and white on the surface; in which state it takes the name of potass.

The ashes, exhausted of their alkaline principle, afford excellent manure for land intended to be planted with potatoes.

The following is a table of the results obtained in France:—

An acre planted with potatoes,  
at one foot distance, gives 40,000

These 40,000 plants yield, on an average, 5lb. per plant, at least, of green tops ..... 120,000lb. On drying they are reduced to 40,000lb. This quantity produces of ashes 7,500lb. The evaporation gives of ashes, exhausted of alkali ..... 5,000lb. Salin ..... 2,500lb. The salin loses 10 to 15 per cent. in calcination, which gives of potass ..... 2,200lb.

All these estimates are taken at the lowest, by which it is evident that upwards of 2,000lb. of potass may be obtained, in addition to an increased crop, from every acre of potatoes, or a value far exceeding that of the crop itself. Farmers, of course, will next year turn this discovery to the best account, in planting those potatoes which yield the greatest quantity of tops. The expenses of preparing the potass, as above described, including every thing, is about six guineas per acre.

THE  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR OCTOBER, 1817.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China; comprising a correct Narrative of the public Transactions of the Embassy, of the Voyage to and from China, and of the Journey from the Mouth of the Pei Ho, to the Return to Canton: interspersed with Observations upon the Face of the Country, the Policy, the Moral Character, and Manners, of the Chinese Nation. In One Volume, 4to, uniformly with Sir George Staunton's account of the former Embassy, illustrated with Maps, a Portrait of Lord Amherst, and Seven Coloured Plates of Views, &c. By Henry Ellis, Esq: Secretary of Embassy.*

This Volume contains an abundance of interesting details of every description, and we are persuaded that

our readers will be gratified by our presenting them with some passages, illustrative of the nature of the Embassy, and of the causes and mode of its failure. The Journal extends through a quarto volume of above five hundred pages, so that our extracts must necessarily be confined to the narrative of the public transactions of the Embassy.

Mr. Ellis commences his Journal with the sailing of the *Alceste* from Spithead, on the 8th of February, 1816; and relates the various occurrences of the voyage, to Madeira, thence to the Brazils, to the Cape of Good Hope, to Batavia, and to the place of ultimate destination.—As they approach the scene of action, Mr. Ellis gives the following account of the origin and objects of the Embassy:

"Early in the year 1815, the increasing difficulties which the supercargoes at Canton represented themselves as experiencing in the conduct of the trade, from the oppressions of the local government, induced the Court of Directors to contemplate the measure of an embassy to China, and they accordingly submitted their views upon the subject to his Majesty's Ministers. The President of the Board of Control, to whom their communication was addressed, suggested the expediency of deferring the adoption of any specific measure until further and more detailed information had been received from the Committee of Supercargoes; for although an appeal to the Imperial Government might be recommended or resorted to by them, while suffering from actual oppression, it by no means followed that they would retain the same opinion, if measures of resistance, already pursued at Canton, should prove successful: in this reasoning the Directors concurred.

"Possessed of the requisite information, and supported by the renewed recommendation of the supercargoes, the Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors, in a letter dated the 28th July, 1815, solicited the aid of his Majesty's Ministers to the proposed measure, and the appointment, by the Prince Regent, of some person of high rank, as his Ambassador to the Emperor of China.

"It may not be inexpedient here to take a brief review of the nature of the altercation between the Chinese authorities at Canton, and the Committee of Supercargoes; and to clear the subject of violent feeling or prejudice, it is right, on the very outset, to recollect, that the British trade at Canton has never been guarded by rights or privileges publicly granted, or mutually stipulated, between the two nations. There are no capitulations, as in Turkey; nor commercial treaties, as amongst the civilized nations of Europe. Alterations of port duties, or of the number of Chinese allowed to trade with foreigners, may be injurious, but are not matters of complaint: upon these points we may solicit amelioration, but cannot demand redress.

"Guided, however, by these principles, we shall not hesitate to pronounce the interference of the Chinese authorities, in 1813, with the appointment of Mr. Roberts to the situation

of chief of the factory, to be unjustifiable, and utterly inadmissible; not so the appointment sanctioned by the Emperor in the same year, of a cohort, or diminished number of Chinese security merchants. The right of the Chinese government to make the alteration is complete, and the only question for the consideration of the supercargoes and their employers at home is, the expediency of continuing the trade under such circumstances. Successful resistance to both these attempts, and some minor circumstances, were considered, by the committee, as the remote causes of the disputes which assumed so serious an aspect in 1814.

"The immediate, and certainly not unreasonable, cause of the hostility of the Canton government, was the violation of the neutrality of the port by the seizure of an American ship within the undisputed limits of the Chinese dominions. This act was committed by the Captain of his Majesty's ship *Doria*. Other seizures of American ships by that officer, justified by the acknowledged principles of maritime law in Europe, were also complained of by the Canton Government, who called upon the chief and select Committee of Supercargoes to exert their authority in redressing the injury, and preventing its recurrence. The mode insisted upon was, the immediate dispatch of his Majesty's ships to Europe; and to give weight to the demand, the supply of provisions was forbidden, and demonstrations were made of an intention to expel them by force.

"In vain did the Committee represent that they had no control over his Majesty's ships, and that therefore they could not, and ought not, to be held responsible for the conduct of their commanders. The Viceroy of Canton, as might have been expected, refused to admit the separation of authority, naturally preferring, as bearers of the responsibility, of all acts committed by British subjects, a body of merchants resident on the spot, and therefore tangible, to superior authorities placed at such a distance, that an appeal to them seemed almost nugatory.

"It is perhaps to be regretted, that the Supercargoes were so tenacious of official forms, as to hesitate making an appeal to the Emperor, in the name of their sovereign, for the acknowledgment of the irregularity that had been committed, and immediately offering such explanations respecting

the other seizures, as were best calculated to remove the misapprehension, or to allay the increasing irritation, of the members of the Chinese Government.

"The Viceroy of Canton endeavoured to force compliance with his requisition for the removal of the men of war, by a series of acts all more or less embarrassing to the Supercargoes. Chinese of all descriptions were prohibited from serving in the English factory; the addresses of the select Committee were returned unopened; and the use of the Chinese character in such documents from which much advantage had been derived in the conduct of public business, was forbidden for the future. The Chinese linguist, Ayew, who had been employed by the factory to carry the portrait of the Prince Regent to the Minister Sung-to-jin, at Peking, was seized, imprisoned, and beat, on the ground of his connexion with foreigners; and it was indirectly asserted, that he was engaged in treasonable practices with the same persons. This man was also accused of an illegal attempt to purchase rank, for which he was, by his former occupation of a servant, disqualified.

"Three of these acts, as involving the very existence of the trade, were certainly fair subjects of remonstrance to the local government, but with respect to the last, doubts may be entertained; unjust accusations preferred, and tyrannical punishment inflicted upon a native of China, might be matter of private reprobation, or even abhorrence, but remonstrance upon such points approaches to the nature of interference with the judicial proceedings of an independent government. A different, and certainly a more generous view, was taken by the select Committee; and in the discussions which ensued, the alleged ground of the seizure of the linguist was made the principal head of complaint, and its retraction the *sine qua non* of amicable adjustment.

"The inflexible determination manifested by the Viceroy to persist in the acts just enumerated, compelled the Supercargoes to have recourse to the measure of stopping the trade; a measure pregnant with injury to both parties, with an immediate loss of revenue to the local government, and with the greatest commercial and financial embarrassment to the East India Company, should it fail of success. The very

desperation of the measure required the utmost firmness in carrying it into effect, and in this the Supercargoes were not wanting. A regular negotiation upon the points at issue was allowed by the Viceroy. Mandarin of rank were appointed to meet Sir George Staunton (deputed from the select Committee for that purpose), on a footing of equality, and the result was the removal, and satisfactory explanation, of the subjects of complaint.

"In the course of their discussions with the local government, the select Committee had great reason to be dissatisfied with the conduct of the Hong merchants; the commercial interests of the chief merchant were deeply engaged in the security of the American ships, and the intrigues of another extending to Peking, were supposed to have for their object the complete subjugation of the trade to Chinese control.

"The difficulties of the Supercargoes were naturally much increased by the failure of support where they had most right to expect it; and their success has completely established the vital importance of the British trade to the government and province of Canton. To that importance alone can be attributed the surrender, on this occasion, of national and personal prejudice to the demands of foreigners, however supported by reason, or justified by usage.

"The question of these disagreeable altercations might have been considered as set at rest, were it not for the knowledge subsequently obtained of the report addressed by the Viceroy to the Emperor, in which language similar in spirit to that complained of, and retracted, was renewed: this act of falsehood and treachery necessarily diminished, if not destroyed, confidence for the future.

"Although this last proceeding of the Viceroy was the limit of the information possessed by the Directors when they came to the determination respecting the embassy, it will give more connexion to this narrative to anticipate their knowledge, by bringing under notice the imperial edicts relating to the occurrences at Canton, received subsequent to the termination of the discussions with the local government. Apprehensions are expressed in one edict of the designs of the Christians in different parts of the empire; full power is given to punish undue intercourse with foreigners, and a rigorous inquiry

is directed into their conduct. Another edict, addressed to the Viceroy, and founded upon a report transmitted from Canton, censures the mode in which the foreign trade is conducted; a removal of the junior merchants from the Hong, on the ground of their insufficiency of capital, is pointed out; and Sir George Staunton is personally mentioned and described, from his knowledge of the Chinese language and of the country, acquired during the former embassy, as a dangerous person, who ought to be placed under the jealous surveillance of the local authorities. One of the principal merchants was supposed to be the author of the report, and the principal mover of the intrigues at Peking, for the establishment of the cohong. It would appear, that on a review of these several occurrences, the Supercargoes felt, by no means secure of their continuing unmolested in the conduct of their commercial affairs; and the Directors represent them as stating their conviction, "that had they succeeded in avoiding the disputes of 1814, the strong measures they were then obliged to adopt must still have been recurring to, in a year or two more: and it was their decided opinion, repeatedly expressed in their minutes and letters, that it had become highly expedient to send a mission to the Emperor, either from Bengal or England, in order to obtain due protection and security for the British trade.

"The Directors themselves entertained an opinion that the truth was concealed from the Emperor, and therefore concluded that a redress of grievances might be expected from a direct application to his supreme authority. Much stress was laid, by the Directors, upon the indisputable importance of the British trade, not only to the province of Canton, but to the imperial revenues; and they thence inferred the certain disapprobation by the Emperor of any measures that endangered its regularity and continuance.

"Although the solicitation of additional privileges was generally disclaimed by the Directors, their views on this occasion extended to two objects of new and important concession. First, the employment of such Chinese merchants as the Supercargoes might think fit; and, secondly, the establishment of a direct intercourse with Peking, either by means of a resident Minister.

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or by written addresses to some tribunal; a confirmation of the several points contended for and gained by the Supercargoes, in their recent negotiation with the Viceroy, embraced all the other expectations of the Directors from the proposed Embassy. They also suggested, that this opportunity might be taken to make suitable explanations respecting the seizure of American vessels by his Majesty's ship *Doris*.

"The Directors recommended that the Embassy or mission should consist of three members; the first, a person of rank, to be appointed by the Prince Regent; and the other two, to be Mr. Elphinstone, the chief of the factory at Canton, and Sir George Staunton, one of the members of the select Committee, distinguished by his abilities, and peculiarly qualified from his knowledge of the Chinese language. All expenses attending the Embassy were to be defrayed by the East India Company, for whose interest, and at whose solicitation, it was to be undertaken.

"His Majesty's Ministers concurred generally in the propositions and views of the Directors; the only exception was the composition of the mission, to which they deemed it more advisable to give the external character of an Embassy Extraordinary, rather than that of a Commission of Embassy. Considerations of a general and special nature probably influenced his Majesty's Ministers in forming this opinion. Impression was the great instrument by which the objects of the Embassy were to be obtained; this impression was to be produced by the éclat of an Embassy from the Crown of England, and it was to be apprehended that the introduction of persons, however respectable or qualified, but known only in China as servants of the East India Company, into the ceremonial branch of the Embassy, might have an injurious tendency. It was also felt that a renewal of the discussions with the Canton Government, and their possible existence on the arrival of the intended mission, might, from the opposition to be apprehended under such circumstances by the local authorities, prove fatal even to the reception of the Embassy. At the same time the important benefits to be derived from the assistance of Mr. Elphinstone and Sir George Staunton, in all substantial intercourse with the Chinese, were

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fully appreciated. The appointment of an Ambassador Extraordinary, furnished with general full powers to negotiate separately or conjointly with one or both these gentlemen, seemed to meet the object of their selection by the Directors, and to guard against all general objections and possible embarrassment.

"This modification of the original proposition being admitted by the Directors, Lord Amherst was appointed Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary, by the Prince Regent, and I was named Secretary of Embassy, and I was furnished with dormant credentials as Minister Plenipotentiary, to be used only in the event of the death or absence of the Ambassador. My name was also introduced into the instrument of full powers, and it was understood that in case of the absence of Mr. Elphinstone or Sir George Staunton, I was to succeed to the vacancy in the commission.

"The principal objects of the Embassy have been already stated; and in the instructions to the Ambassador, while they were detailed, and the relative importance assigned to each, much was necessarily left to his discretion, and the judgment he might form of the aspect of affairs at the moment. Permission to trade with some port to the northward, favourable to the increased diffusion of English manufactures, was the only addition to the original views of the Directors.

"It was impossible, with a knowledge of the circumstances attending the dismissal of the Russian Embassy in 1805 from the Chinese territories, to overlook the possible contingency of a similar dispute, upon the extraordinary ceremonial of reception at the Chinese Court, occurring on the present occasion; for although the precedent of Lord Macartney's Embassy gave us in some degree a prescriptive right to require its renewal, there was reason to apprehend that the more general usage of the empire, to which, in fact, Lord Macartney's Embassy formed an exception, might be enforced.

"The ceremony, consisting of nine prostrations, though not formerly without example in Europe, was certainly repugnant to individual feeling, and to the practice of modern European Courts; at the same time, viewed as an usage belonging to Oriental barbarism, it could scarcely be deemed advisable to

sacrifice the more important objects of the Embassy to any supposed maintenance of dignity, by resisting upon such a point of etiquette, in such a scene. But as this was a question most especially dependent upon the circumstances of the moment, and the disposition of the Chinese Court in other respects, it was left by his Majesty's Ministers to the discretion of the Ambassador, aided, as his judgment would be, by the opinion of Mr. Elphinstone and Sir George Staunton."

Mr. Ellis here expressed his own anticipation, derived from a consideration of the proceedings of the former Embassy to China, of an unfortunate result to the present. On the 10th of July, the Embassy is joined by Sir George Staunton, who also does not consider the period favourable to the objects of the Embassy, in consequence of the personal alarms of the Emperor of China, produced by a recent attempt to assassinate him, and an impression that some late disturbances in the country had been fomented by religious sectaries, among whom Christians were included. However, the Embassy proceeded on their voyage. On the 4th of August, they receive a visit from Chang and Yin, two Mandarins appointed to accompany them; who, in the course of conversation, advert to the ceremony of ko-tou, or prostration, and observe that it must be decorously performed before the Emperor; to which it is replied, that every mark of respect would on the present, as on the former Embassy, be manifested towards his Imperial Majesty.

"Lord Amherst having requested the opinion of Sir George Staunton upon the subject of compliance with the Chinese ceremonial of ko-tou; Sir George put a letter into his hands, declaring, in very distinct terms, his opinion of the injurious effects upon the Company's interests at Canton likely to arise from the performance of the ceremony; incompatible, as he verbally expressed himself, with personal and national respectability. Sir George was disposed to consider the mere reception of the Embassy as not worth being purchased by the sacrifice. He, however, adverted to the possibility of conditions being required by us, which, if complied with, would remove the objections; but such compliance on the part of the Chinese, was, in his opinion, extremely improbable."

On the 9th of August, the Embassy leave the ship in the Ambassador's barge; and begin their progress up the River Peiho. At Tien-sing they are visited by Soo-ta-jin, and Kwang-ta-jin, two Mandarins of rank, called Chinchas. Lord Amherst, and the other gentlemen of the Embassy, return this visit:—

"13th of August. — At a quarter before ten we left our boats, and proceeded in chairs to the Hall, where we were to be received. The band and the guard, with Lieutenants Cooke and Somerset, preceded the Ambassador's chair; Mr. Morrison,\* and his Excellency's son, followed; then the Commissioners, and afterwards the other gentlemen. The order was most regularly kept, and we arrived without interruption at the Hall, a long building supported by light wooden pillars. At about one-third of the room, before a skreen, a table with yellow silk hanging before it, met our eyes, a symptom of the discussion that awaited us. The Mandarins were all in their robes of ceremony, principally of civil orders.

"After a few polite expressions of their hope that we had met with no obstruction on our way thither, Kwang-ta-jin opened the subject of the ceremony by saying, that the entertainment which we were that day to receive was expressly commanded, and indeed given, by the Emperor; that therefore the same ceremonies would be performed by them, and expected from us as if we were in the Imperial presence. Lord Amherst replied, that he was prepared to approach his Imperial Majesty with the same demonstrations of respect as his own Sovereign. They then specifically mentioned the ko-tou as the ceremony that would be required. Lord Amherst declared his intention of following, in every respect, the precedent established by Lord Macartney.

"The Chinchas argued, in reply, that in fact our former Ambassador had done every thing in point of ceremony that had been required of him, and especially had performed the ceremony of the ko-tou, as well in the presence of the Emperor, as at other times; Soo-ta-jin said, he himself remembered his having performed it when at Canton; and they then both appealed

to Sir George Staunton as having been present, and able to give evidence of the facts which they had asserted.

"To such a falsehood it would have been easy to have given a very short and decided answer; but as it was sufficiently obvious that the question was not put to Sir George with any view of really ascertaining the truth, but evidently for the purpose of making it a personal question, which could only lead to mutual irritation and offence, it was deemed most advisable, both by Lord Amherst and myself, that Sir George should avoid the discussion into which they were desirous of drawing him, by observing, that the Ambassador's information of what had taken place on the occasion of the former Embassy, was derived from the authentic records which had been presented to our Sovereign by Lord Macartney on his return, and on which records our present instructions were also grounded; but that as to his (Sir George's) opinion or evidence respecting a fact which had occurred twenty-three years ago, when he was a child of twelve years of age, it was quite improper and absurd to ask it, or to suppose it could be of any weight in deciding a question already settled upon much higher authority.

"A haughty tone was here assumed by the Mandarins, who said, that they supposed it was the intention of the Ambassador to please his Imperial Majesty, that the ceremony was never dispensed with, and that it was not becoming that they should perform a ceremony on this occasion which the Ambassador refused. Lord Amherst had no hesitation in expressing his anxiety to shew every respect, and give every satisfaction, to his Imperial Majesty, consistent with his duty to his own Sovereign; and that from this feeling it was his intention to approach the Imperial presence with the same demonstrations of veneration as he would his Britannic Majesty; that such had been the conduct of Lord Macartney, and such were the instructions of his Sovereign on the present occasion. Some expression here fell from them, tending to convey that the Embassy would not be received. It was then said by Lord Amherst, that however mortifying it might be to his feelings, he must decline the honour intended him by the entertainment, and that he should be prepared, on his arrival

\* A Gentleman perfectly conversant with the Chinese language, who acted as interpreter.

at Peking, to submit the reasons of his refusal, in writing, to his Imperial Majesty. What! reject the Emperor's bounty? observed the Mandarins. His Lordship again repeated his regret and his last proposition, which was positively rejected by them.

"An appeal was then made to Lord Amherst's paternal feelings; and it was asked, whether he would be so wanting in affection, as to deprive his son of the honour of seeing the Emperor. Much of the same ground was repeatedly gone over on both sides. The certain displeasure of the Emperor, and the actual compliance of Lord Macartney, were repeatedly urged by the Mandarins; the latter position was again strenuously denied by Lord Amherst, and the commands of his Sovereign were pleaded and pressed as the ground of refusal.

"Finding that nothing was to be gained, a disposition to yield was manifested by the Mandarins, and they rested their case upon the great personal responsibility they should incur by acceding to the Ambassador's proposal; they asserted that they dared not report such a circumstance to the Emperor. Lord Amherst observed in reply, that he could not possibly anticipate the Emperor's being dissatisfied with the same demonstrations of respect that had been accepted by Kien-Lung, his illustrious father.—They then declared, that the Emperor Kien-Lung had been much displeased, and that the Princes and Nobles had considered it most extraordinary that they should prostrate themselves, while the English remained standing. His Lordship answered, that his object was to combine a proper manifestation of respect to his Chinese Majesty with the duty he owed his own Sovereign, and the positive commands he had received upon the particular point; that whatever might be the particular ceremony performed, the respect he felt in his heart for his Imperial Majesty could not be thereby augmented. The Mandarins observed, that the feelings of the heart were best shewn by actions, and that Lord Amherst's refusal evinced a deficiency in proper sentiments of veneration.

"Soo-ta-jin, who had hitherto only interfered to assert positively from his own knowledge the compliance of Lord Macartney with the ceremony both at Peking and Canton, now entered fully into the whole question, observing that our trade at Canton might materially

suffer from the displeasure of the Emperor: another remark was made respecting the possible anger of his Imperial Majesty towards the King of England; this observation Mr. Morrison very properly refused to interpret. At length they said, that they would not insist upon the performance of the ceremony on the present occasion, but that they threw the responsibility of the consequences upon Lord Amherst, and that they could not pretend to say whether the Embassy or presents would be received; adding, that it would be well to consider the discredit among other nations which such a dismissal would reflect upon our own country. Lord Amherst declared, that the consciousness of obeying his Sovereign's commands would relieve him from all uneasiness; that what he proposed to do, namely, to make a bow before the table, was the same honour that was paid by the members of the Chief Council of the nation to which he belonged, before the vacant throne of the Sovereign, and that more ought not to be expected from him.

"The point was here finally given up; and Lord Amherst, in expressing his satisfaction said, that to evince the sincerity of his disposition to conciliate, he would, although it was customary only to bow once before the throne of his own Sovereign, not hesitate to make as many bows on the present occasion as they did prostrations; the Chinese, with characteristic illiberality, endeavoured to graft upon this voluntary concession a demand that Lord Amherst should kneel upon one knee; this proposition was, of course, resisted, and the discussion seemed about to be renewed, when they abandoned their position, and we proceeded to the hall of reception, the conference having taken place in an inner apartment, Lord Amherst, his son, the Commissioners, and Mr. Morrison, being present. When at the door, Kwang in a friendly manner entreated us to reconsider the consequences that might result. It was observed, that there was no necessity for reconsideration or consultation, as we had no option.

"On entering the Hall, we placed ourselves before the table, the front of which was covered with yellow silk, and a lighted censer placed upon it. We bowed nine times, in unison with the prostrations of the Mandarins; Soo-ta-jin, Kwang-ta-jin, and six others, went

through the ceremony. The upper part of the Hall was raised a step, and in this compartment the two chief Mandarins, Lord Amherst, his son, and the Commissioners, seated themselves; the two Mandarins being on the left, all the other Chinese were seated below them on the same side, and the Gentlemen of the Embassy opposite; a handsome dinner, in the Chinese style, was then served, accompanied by a play; but of these hereafter.

"When dinner was over we returned to the inner apartment. After taking our seats, Kwang-ta-jin observed it was not well, and declared his fear of the Emperor's displeasure. Lord Amherst again repeated his conviction that the Emperor could not be dissatisfied with his having paid the same homage that he addressed to the throne of his own Sovereign. The ceremony to be performed in the presence of the Emperor was now brought forward by the Mandarins: Lord Amherst then distinctly stated his intention to kneel upon one knee, and make his obeisance in that posture; he added, that the practice at the English Court was to kiss the Sovereign's hand. At this latter circumstance, they, as was expected, shook their heads, and made some feint attempts to renew the general discussion; the determination that was manifested, however, induced them to desist, and they merely affected not to understand the ceremonial proposed by Lord Amherst, which was again explained, but without effect. They then proposed that his Excellency should at the moment go through it; he replied, that it could not be performed by him before any other person but the Emperor; they observed, that their wish was not that he should then perform it to any one, but merely that, from seeing it actually gone through, they might be able to make a more accurate report to his Imperial Majesty. Sir George Staunton then happily suggested, that Lord Amherst's son should perform the proposed ceremony before his father. Chinese usage was so completely in accordance with this manifestation of respect from a son to his father, that every difficulty or objection to any previous practice by Lord Amherst was removed, and the proposition was instantly admitted. The Chinese did not appear dissatisfied with the appearance of the ceremony thus performed, but said that kissing the hand would not

be allowed. Lord Amherst, of course, did not object to the omission. The number of times was then discussed, and Lord Amherst stated that once was the usage of the English Court; that he had been induced to bow nine times before the table, from a feeling that his remaining standing, while they were in the act of prostration, would not have had a good appearance; but that his demonstration of respect was not, in his opinion, increased by the repetition; should however they, or other high officers of state, be present at the audience with the Emperor, he should not hesitate to repeat his bows as often as they did prostrations. The Mandarins said, that none but his Lordship, and the gentlemen then present, would be called upon to perform the ceremony at the audience, and that a repetition of nine times would be expected. Lord Amherst replied, that to shew his disposition to gratify the Emperor, he was ready to consent to his wishes in this respect; although he must again repeat, that the respectful character of the ceremony was not, to his feelings, in the least heightened. The Mandarins then proposed that Jeffery should practise the ceremony nine times before them; to this Lord Amherst objected, considering it too serious a business to be trifled with; the precise mode of the ceremony having been again distinctly stated, the discussion closed. Lord Amherst then took an opportunity of expressing his satisfaction at its termination, and his personal gratification at the kindness and attention they had shewn him. They replied, that they had merely obeyed the orders of his Imperial Majesty."

The next day the Embassy quit Tien-sing. On their way, various discussions occur with the Mandarins, respecting the band belonging to the Embassy, the sailing of the English ships from the coast, &c. On the 16th of August, the more important topic of dispute is renewed.

"We were called soon after daylight to Lord Amherst's boat to meet Soo and Kwang, who, it appeared, had last night received a communication from Peking. Instead, however, of coming themselves, Chang and Yin were sent. They immediately alluded to the edict just received, which they said contained a strong expression of the Emperor's displeasure at the occurrences at Tien-sing; that he severely

blamed the Mandarins Soo and Kwang for having allowed us to proceed; and, finally, that he was determined not to receive the Ambassador unless the ko-tou was complied with. Chang and Yin were sent by the two superior Mandarins to obtain a categorical answer, upon receipt of which, they themselves would visit the Ambassador. Lord Amherst, in reply, while he endeavoured to convey to them an impression that he was not disposed to yield, wished to avoid giving the categorical answer required; and therefore said, that these were high matters of state, and were not to be dismissed with a mere yes or no; that the discussion upon this particular had been hitherto conducted by Soo and Kwang, and that it was better it should continue in the same hands; though at the same time he could assure them, that his refusal to communicate his answer to them did not arise from any want of regard or respect. Chang observed, that this refusal rendered them nugatory; and Yin said, that he could not go back without an answer. Finding, however, that Lord Amherst was inflexible, they retired, and in a few minutes Soo and Kwang arrived.

" Their countenances shewed much uneasiness, and they commenced by expressing their regret at our want of disposition to please the Emperor. As it was of importance to receive an official intimation of the contents of the Emperor's edict, Lord Amherst, without noticing their observation, formally requested information upon the subject. Kwang replied, that their conduct in allowing the Embassy to proceed beyond Tien-sing was severely censured; that the edict asserted Lord Macartney's compliance with the ko-tou, and called upon Sir George Staunton as an evidence to the fact; and, finally, that the presents were ordered to be sent back, and that the Emperor could not receive the Ambassador unless he performed the Tartar ceremony; for their own part they had only to request a simple answer, yes or no. Lord Amherst said in reply, that his object had been to combine demonstration of respect to his Imperial Majesty with obedience to the commands of his Sovereign, and that he had flattered himself the readiness evinced by him to perform the ceremony he proposed that required by Chinese etiquette, would have proved satisfac-

tory to the Emperor; that the difference was scarcely perceptible, and was made in compliance with orders which he dare not disobey. Kwang said, that no doubt the Ambassador was obliged to obey his Sovereign, as they were the Emperor. It is to be observed that the word Whang-le\* was applied by the Commissioner to both Monarchs.

" Some discussion then arose upon the general question, in the course of which the Mandarins observed: that the ko-tou was required from all foreign Ambassadors; and the Siamese and Japanese were instanced. It was answered, that these nations could neither be classed in point of civilization nor power with the English. This was readily admitted by the Mandarins; who said, that the treatment of their Ambassador was by no means so honourable. They then proceeded to enumerate the pleasant mode in which his Imperial Majesty had arranged that the stay of the Ambassador should be employed at Peking. Lord Amherst could only, of course, express his regret that circumstances should prevent him from availing himself of the Emperor's intended kindness. They then asked whether Lord Amherst's son came by the Prince Regent's orders. Lord Amherst said, that he came with the Prince's knowledge; but the principal object in bringing him was, that he himself might be enabled to superintend his education. They then remarked the extraordinary kindness of the Emperor in admitting him to the honour of an audience, when it did not appear that he held any official situation. Lord Amherst said, that he could not be considered wholly without official station, acting as he did in the capacity of his page, an office always held by young gentlemen of rank, and not unusually attached to embassies. The Mandarins now observed, that the admission of his son's tutor to the entertainment must also be considered a proof of his Imperial Majesty's favour.

" Lord Amherst terminated these observations by calling the attention of the Mandarins to the subject immediately before them; and said, that under the present refusal of the Emperor to dispense with the ko-tou, he had a proposition to make, which, he trusted, would completely evince his anxiety to

\* A title generally confined to the Emperor.

bring the discussion to an amicable termination: the commands of his Sovereign were too precise to admit of a departure from them without some reciprocal concession, that he therefore had to propose, that a Tartar Mandarin, of equal rank with himself, should perform the ko-tou before the picture of the Prince Regent, in which case he was prepared to comply with the Emperor's wishes. The Mandarins said, that this proposition was inadmissible, for that the ko-tou would in this case be performed by the Mandarin before a shadow; that it would be different if the proposition had been made in our own country, but brought forward under actual circumstances, it was wholly inapplicable; though pressed upon the point, they would not admit any similarity between Lord Amherst's equivalent and the occurrence at Tientsing. The Ambassador then observed, that he had made the proposition in conformity with the example of Lord Macartney, who had proposed a similar equivalent to the ministers of his Imperial Majesty's father, with whom it had probably operated as a proof of Lord Macartney's sincere disposition to pay him every reasonable mark of respect, for that he had finally consented to receive his Lordship with the European ceremonial.

"The Mandarins still refusing to consider the proposition as admissible, Lord Amherst said that matters of this high import were not to be dismissed so hastily, and that he should put into their hands a memorial upon the subject, for transmission to the Emperor. They declared that they dared not transmit any paper containing such a request.

"Lord Amherst then, claiming their most serious attention, said, that he had still another proposal to make, which he trusted would prove more consistent with Chinese usage; that his reason for declining compliance with the ko-tou being an apprehension that it might derogate from the dignity of his own Sovereign, it was necessary that he should obtain some document to prevent any such inference being drawn; and therefore he had to request, that in return for his performing the ko-tou, his Imperial Majesty would issue an edict, declaring that any Chinese Ambassador, who might hereafter be presented at the English Court, should perform the Tartar obeisance before his Bri-

tannic Majesty. The Mandarins both exclaimed, Impossible! this is more objectionable than the other. Lord Amherst then said, that he would commit both propositions to writing, to be by them transmitted to the Emperor: to this they gave a decided negative. Lord Amherst suggested, that they themselves should submit the two propositions, in whatever mode they deemed most expedient. The Mandarins having also objected to this suggestion, Lord Amherst informed them that all access being thus denied to the Emperor, he had only to declare his readiness to return. The Mandarins expressed their regret; and said, that they saw no alternative between compliance and return, but that they would report what had occurred to his Imperial Majesty, and in the mean time they would move a short distance down the river, to a more convenient situation. They were evidently much distressed at the turn affairs had taken, and incidentally said, that probably other persons would be sent to reconduct us. Sootta-jin concluded by repeating several times the words Teen-ye! "the will of Heaven!" I must confess that I was most anxious to bring the transmission of the memorial to an issue, as the refusal is a sufficient proof of the hopelessness of any attempt at negotiation, and in my view of the subject, is the best reason for withdrawing."

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*Modern Manners; or, A Season at Harrowgate. Two Vols.*

IN these times of speculation and improvement, it is gratifying to perceive that the art of novel-writing has not been neglected, but has undergone a very salutary reform. Some years ago, the rage for romances was so great, that no tale of imagination had any chance of success if it assumed a later date than the fifteenth century. The scene must be laid in a forest, a castle, or an abbey; the actors must be barons, knights, and dames of high degree; and the plot must be little short of an affair of state. This might be called the Gothic fashion of writing. The splendid success of one or two master-pieces gave rise to a multitude of modern antiques, constructed on the same plan, but abounding in anachronisms the most preposterous, and incongruities the most absurd. This extravagance has at length

subsidied; "the age of chivalry is gone;" and, in one respect at least, there is no reason to lament its departure.

In relinquishing the mock-gothic, our novelists have introduced a more natural and consistent style. Adapting and improving upon the precedents of those writers who flourished before the period above alluded to, they have drawn from living models, and have invested their characters in the costume of the day. They have gone far, also, to abolish the lachrymose and sickly refinement of the sentimental school; and taking truth and nature for their guide, they have laboured to render their fictions subservient to the cause of morality.

For the honour of the fair-sex it ought to be remembered, that to their exertions this beneficial change in an important branch of our literature is chiefly owing. Whatever advantages may thence redound, whatever improvements in the condition of society may thence be derived, are ascribable to them. More good novels are now produced than at any former period; and they are almost all the production of female writers. They are the true reformers, for their efforts are not employed to irritate and mislead the public mind, but to tranquillize and chasten it; and to inculcate the practice of those virtues in private life, without which no community can be either great, prosperous, or free. In these days of political wrangling, when it is necessary to exercise a vigilant control over the press, it must, we should think, be matter of pleasing reflection to the attorney-general, that in one department of letters his interference may be dispensed with, and that those of his Majesty's subjects to whom, by courtesy, the freedom of speech and writing is allowed in the largest latitude, should have been the least inclined to abuse so valuable a privilege.

The present work is fairly intitled to rank among the most popular productions of its kind. It is a very amusing and instructive piece of fictitious biography, written with great fluency and animation, full of incident, and interspersed with gay and sprightly dialogue. The plan, though simple, is extremely ingenious; it embraces an extensive variety of characters, and connects, without intricacy

or confusion, their respective adventures in one uninterrupted chain of narration. As a picture of modern manners, it is not sufficiently severe to be called satirical; but it exposes with playful ridicule some of the lighter follies of the age. In the more serious passages, where the consequences of those follies are developed, some useful and important lessons are conveyed, not in the solemn didactic form, but by striking and impressive examples. The author has judiciously forbore to infringe on the province of the philosophic moralist, and has been very sparing of digressions; well aware, no doubt, that however well meant, or pertinently introduced, the generality of readers, in their eagerness to pursue the story, invariably skip them over, and consider them as much out of place as a whole paper from the Rambler, or one of Doctor Knox's essays. The narration, as we have before observed, is uninterrupted, except by the requisite alternations of dialogue and description; the interest is progressive, and the denouement is very satisfactorily and skilfully accomplished.

It is an ungracious task to give an abstract of a work of this kind. Those narratives which profess to illustrate the manners of the age, must necessarily include a great deal of characteristic conversation, to suppress which would be to defeat their main object, and to divest them of their most essential recommendations. Such a proceeding is generally as disagreeable to the reader, as it is unjust to the author; it abates the curiosity of the former without satisfying it, and defrauds the latter of that approbation which is the honourable reward of his exertions. We speak, of course, in reference to works of merit, such as we conceive the present to be; those which have no merit would certainly not suffer by an abridgement.

*A Practical Essay on Intellectual Education; with a Characteristic View of the most approved Elementary Books of Instruction in various Branches of Literature, and Strictures on the best Method of Tuition. By William Jaques. Crown 8vo. pp. 164.*

THIS work divides itself into two principal parts: the former treats of various subjects connected with intel-

lectual education; while the particular object of the latter is to give a characteristic list of the most approved elementary books of instruction in the various branches of literature, accompanied with practical remarks illustrative of the best methods of tuition.

*Apicius Redivivus; or, The Cook's Oracle: wherein, especially, the Arts of composing Soups, Sauces, and flavouring Essences, is made so clear and easy, by the Quantity of each Article being accurately stated by Weight and Measure, that every one may soon learn to dress a Dinner as well as the most experienced Cook; being Six Hundred Receipts, the Result of actual Experience, instituted in the Kitchen of a Physician, for the Purpose of composing a Culinary Code for the rational Epicure, and augmenting the alimentary Enjoyments of private Families: combining Economy with Elegance, and saving Expense to Housekeepers and Trouble to Servants.* Foulscap 8vo.

Among the benefactors of mankind, it is very natural to include those who have materially contributed to the increase of rational enjoyment; and when these blessings are dispensed by the experience and sagacity of a physician, promoting health through the medium of gratification, we ought to feel doubly indebted. Doctors have hitherto been notorious for prescribing those articles from which the eye is averted in disgust, at which the stomach revolts, and which excite seditious murmurs in the intestines. On the contrary, this benevolent physician has recreated the visual organ, regaled the nose, tickled the palate, caused the stomach to sing "*Te Deum*," and consoled the bowels;—which in due course have regularly chaunted "*Nunc Dimittimus*."

This work, which is denominated "The Cook's Oracle," might, with equal propriety, have been termed, "The Pharmacopœia of Taste." Its objects, as the basis of scientific cookery, are to enforce scrupulous cleanliness, precision of quantity, accurate gradations of heat, and punctuality of time:—to preserve integrity of savour, where simplicity is desirable, and to blend harmoniously where composition is expedient:—thus exhibiting elegance of preparation, courting economy, and maintaining health. Therefore the re-

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ceipts which we are here in possession of are not a mere marrowless collection of shreds, and patches, and cuttings, and pastings, from obsolete works, but a *bonâ fide* register, of practical facts accumulated by perseverance. There are more exquisite and original receipts, at least of such as have not hitherto been made public, contained in this little volume, than in any former publication on Cookery.

*An Excursion to Windsor, in July, 1810, through Battersea, Putney, Kew, Richmond, Twickenham, Strawberry-Hill, and Hampton-Court: Interspersed with Historical and Biographical Anecdotes, for the Improvement of the Rising Generation: Also a Sail down the River Medway, by John Evans, A.M. Master of a Seminary for a limited Number of Pupils, Pullin's-row, Islington. To which is annexed, a Journal of a Trip to Paris, in the Autumn of 1816, by Way of Ostend, Bruges, Ghent, Antwerp, Brussels, and Waterloo, embellished with Wood-Cuts. By John Evans, Jun. A.M. 12mo. pp. 558.*

THE flattering reception of the *Juvenile Tourist*, embracing excursions through the West of England, the Midland Counties, and the County of Kent, it appears, has induced the author to comply with the request of his friends in producing, on a similar plan, the present publication. That its execution has been so long delayed, must be attributed to his professional engagements. The superintendence of a seminary leaves only the leisure hours for the productions of the press, though consecrated, as they have in this case always been, to the service of the rising generation.

No apology is offered by the author for the numerous biographical sketches found in the volume. The venerable dead, called up from their graves, seem to pass before the eye a second time, clothed afresh with the attributes of life and action, whilst to teach by example must be pronounced the most powerful mode of instruction. The recurrence of so many eminent characters will not be met with in any other route of equal extent throughout the British dominions. The philosopher and the poet, the politician and the divine, here unite to form a constellation of worthies illustrating the triumphs of literature, and

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exalting the glory of civilized humanity.

Whilst the multifarious contents of the volume ensure its variety, the author expresses a hope, that the execution of his plan, enlivened by the introduction of poetical extracts, will subserve the purpose which he has had in view, throughout all his publications, with

respect to young people, of promoting their knowledge, establishing their virtue, and augmenting their piety,

Youth of both sexes are the men and women of the next generation, becoming, under the salutary auspices of a well-regulated and appropriate education, the ornament, the strength, the very bulwark of the community.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

### DRURY-LANE.

SEPT. 25. Mr. Maywood, from the Glasgow Theatre, made his first appearance in the character of *Shylock*. His stature is rather under the middle size; his voice excellent; and though his dress partly concealed his features, they appear marked by intelligence: his eye is penetrating. Of the difficulty of the undertaking, it is needless to dwell here, particularly as the part has been, of late, exclusively in possession of Mr. Kean. On Mr. Maywood's appearance, he was most cordially greeted by a numerous audience—yet he evidently throughout the evening felt embarrassed; tho' he occasionally evinced a just conception of his character. *Shylock's* hatred of the Christians, and his desire of revenge for insults, is rendered more violent when he learns that his only daughter had eloped with one of the sect he most abhorred—and in the scene with *Tubal*, in which he is alternately distracted with *Jessica's* desertion, and enraptured with the certainty of *Antonio's* ruin, Mr. Maywood did not *overstep the modesty of nature*. His best scene, was that in which he claims with fiend-like satisfaction the penalty nominated in the bond. Too many shrugs and frowns, however, were brought into action, as bye-play, to make up for the deficiency of language: and his action was much too vehement. On the whole, Mr. Maywood's performance may be considered a favourable effort—and if there were many blemishes, there were also some beauties.—We shall embrace the earliest opportunity of seeing this Gentleman in a new character.

SEPT. 29. "The Cobbler of Preston," after lying on the shelf for forty years, is now produced, doubtless with the view of displaying the richest vein of low comic humour perhaps on the stage.

Munden's *Kil Sty* was *unique*; and in the scene, where, on recovering from his intoxication, he finds himself luxuriously lying on a state-bed, his features were as expressive of delight as they were extended by surprise. This piece has been repeated with effect—and to the lovers of broad farce, it cannot fail to be highly acceptable.

OCT. 2. "The Revenge." Mr. Maywood undertook the part of *Zanga*: and however painful to our feelings it is at all times to express disapprobation, yet, in justice to fair criticism as well as to Mr. M. we hope never to see him again in this character. Injudicious friends certainly endeavoured to keep him up—but it was evidently a complete failure. We speak thus decidedly, in hopes that his good sense will teach him not to soar too high. Let it be remembered, that, as some diseases are more happily cured by medicines made up with bitter ingredients than they are with such sweet potions as are more delightful to the palate—so, a just reproof, although not very tasteful, where it is well digested, is of most excellent use in eradicating some maladies of the mind. We trust Mr. Maywood will take this hint as it is really meant—he has our most cordial wishes for success; and we have no doubt, if he confine himself to characters equal to his abilities, he will prove a useful auxiliary to the Stage.

OCT. 9. "Venice Preserved." It had been announced for some time that Mr. H. Johnston would appear on this evening in the characters of *Pierre*; and in *Rugantino*, in the once-popular melo-drama of that name: and that a Miss Campbell would make her first appearance in *Belvidera*. If applause were a true criterion of success,

both received the crown of popularity : but in our opinion, who cannot quite reconcile the *new school* of acting, the one was as pantomimic as the other was harsh and dissonant. Mr. Johnston is certainly out of his element in characters of this description—his was not the staid, the dignified patriot, who would willingly lay down his life for the benefit of his country, who *talked* “much matter,” and whose action was a mixture of boisterousness and effeminacy. Miss Campbell, evidently, aimed at more than she had the ability to execute; and we felt more than once for the ill-fated *Jaffier*, who had to support with “Herculean strength,” the weight of his own woes, as well as those of his beloved. This lady may have been well received in a provincial theatre; and it would be premature to condemn *in toto*, where perhaps time and study may do something; not that this lady wants confidence—but she certainly requires a better knowledge of her author.—Mr. Johnston’s *Rugantino* was not the *Bravo* of former times.

Oct. 14. “The Haunted Tower.”

We have at length to congratulate the Managers and the town on a valuable acquisition to the vocal department of this establishment in the person of Miss Byrne, from the Dublin Theatre. We have seldom seen a more favourable *debut*, nor heard applause more truly and genuinely bestowed. We are gratified in being enabled to give our unqualified testimony to general report—and, without entering into an analysis of her qualifications, we can only say, her talents as a singer are of the first order; and she is decidedly the best *vocal* actress on the stage.

Since our last, “The Suspicious Husband,” by Hoadley; and “the Refusal, or Ladies’ Philosophy,” by Cibber, have been revived at this theatre: had both have been left where Oblivion appeared to have consigned them, the admirers of the drama of the present day would have been quite as well satisfied. There is nothing in either to give delight; and the latter in particular rather tends to ridicule the virtues than the vices of the times.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

Sept.

- 25. Merchant of Venice—Romp.
- 27. Suspicious Husband—Frightened to Death.
- 29. Merchant of Venice—Cobler of Preston.
- 30. Suspicious Husband—Ditto.
- Oct. 3. Revenge—Ditto.
- Refusal—Ditto.
- Richard the Third—No Song no Supper.
- Refusal—Hit or Miss.
- Venice Preserved—Rugantino.
- A New Way to Pay Old Debts—Ditto.

- 13. Richard the Third—Weathercock.
- 14. Haunted Tower—Rugantino.
- 15. Venice Preserved—Cobler of Preston.
- 16. Haunted Tower—Ditto.
- 18. A New Way to Pay Old Debts—Rugantino.
- 20. Macbeth—Cobler of Preston.
- 21. Beggars’ Opera—Innkeeper’s Daughter.
- 22. Refusal—Rugantino.
- 23. Iron Chest—Duce is in Him.
- 24. No Performance.

#### COVENT GARDEN.

SEPT. 29. “The Duke of Savoy; or the Wife and Mistress.” It is unnecessary to give our readers an outline of this piece, which was a combination of every thing but what a drama ought to be—as the managers have submitted to the public ordeal, by withdrawing it: and we only mention it, to take off the stigma from poor Holman, who was *reputed* to have been its author. We now know Mr. Reynolds was the writer of this “comic, serio-comic, tragic, pantomimic” farrago: and indeed we could not think so poorly of our departed favorite, as to believe his emigration would so far have warped his understanding, as to presume John Bull had lost so much of his native feeling as to have suffered so base a coin to have passed current.

OCT. 2. “The Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.” This melo-drama is written by Mr. Abbott, of this theatre; and is founded on an anecdote said to have occurred in the early period of the life of the Great Frederick: but the author has judiciously varied the denouement to give more stage effect than could have been produced, if he had confined his tale to that of the original. The following is an outline of the plot: *Frederick* is determined to fly from his paternal domains, to prevent his marrying *Christine*, Archduchess of Austria, whom he had never seen. On the day intended for the solemnization of the wedding, his intentions are revealed to his father, who instantly orders him under arrest, with his friend *Lieutenant Anhalt*, who

was to have been the companion of his flight. They are imprisoned in a fortress, under the command of *Bibrack*, a veteran, who is devoted heart and soul to his prince. This faithful old soldier informs the Prince, he possesses a key to the door of a subterraneous passage, which would lead to liberty, and promises to facilitate his escape. The King, however, repairs to the fortress, and demands the key—his object being to discover whether some plot is in progress for the liberation of the Prince. Pending these events, *Christine* follows *Frederick*, unknown, to the fortress, who becomes enamoured of her, and she insists on partaking his captivity. The King overhears the Prince speaking to *Christine*; and fancying the voice to proceed from one of his guards, who he supposes the Prince has brought over to aid his escape, he rushes into the prison, and on discovering the Archduchess, finds the Prince has escaped at the door he himself had opened. The fugitive is pursued to the Austrian Ambassador's, whence he hoped to escape—the troops arrive, the Prince secretes himself—and the King, worked up to madness, determines on his death, notwithstanding the entreaties and intercessions of his *Chancellor*. This officer, finding all his intentions of no avail in appealing to the clemency of the King, assails his feelings as a father. He suddenly rushes forward—a shot is heard—and the *Chancellor* in an agony of grief, informs the Monarch, that his son, in despair of obtaining his pardon, had

put a period to his existence. The stratagem succeeds. The feelings of the father predominate: he regrets his harshness; and, while he is lamenting his son's untimely fate, the *Prince* and *Christine* throw themselves at his feet, and he gives them his blessing. His friend *Anholt* is also pardoned at the intercession of the *Chancellor*. This melo-drama is evidently founded on the same anecdote as that from which Mr. Arnold formed one of his most entertaining operettas, though the pieces materially differ in their construction. Suffice it to say, the melo-drama has been equally successful with the opera; and we are indebted to Mr. Abbott, who, in conforming to the present rage for this description of amusement, has not only kept within moderate bounds, but has given us a spectacle as replete with interest, as the story itself is detailed in nervous language.

OCT. 14. "She stoops to conquer." If we have in general terms expressed our approbation of Miss Brunton's personation of *Letitia Hardy* and *Rosalind*, we have now both to praise and to condemn.—Her *Violante* in "the Wonder" was cold and spiritless—certainly unlike the idea we had formed of this spirited and single-minded character—whereas her *Miss Hardcastle* was precisely what it ought to have been; and we are at a loss in which to admire her most, whether as the youthful heiress, or the captivating bar-maid. C. Kemble's *Young Marlow* was in his best style; and Liston, as *Tony Lumpkin*, kept the audience in a roar.

### PERFORMANCES.

- Sept. 26. As you like It—Russian Festival—The Libertine.  
 29. Duke of Savoy; or, Wife and Mistress—Spoiled Child.  
 Oct. 1. Ditto—Russian Festival—Portrait of Cervantes.  
 2. As you like It—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 3. Belle's Stratagem—Russian Festival—Ditto  
 5. As you like It—Ditto.  
 8. Wonder—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 9. Wonder—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great—Bombastes Furioso.  
 10. Wonder—Ditto—A Day after the Wedding.

13. Guy Mannering—Russian Festival—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 14. See Stoops to Conquer—Libertine.  
 15. Slave—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 16. She Stoops to Conquer—Russian Festival—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 17. The Apostate—Cymon.  
 20. Romeo and Juliet—Russian Festival—Tom Thum.  
 21. She Stoops to Conquer—Cymon.  
 22. Stranger—Libertine.  
 23. Siege of Belgrade—Youthful Days of Frederick the Great.  
 24. Apostate—Miller and his Men.

### ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

At the conclusion of the first performance, Mr. BARTLEY came forward, and addressed the audience as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,  
 "Theatrical Managers appear to have been allowed, by a kind of charter, the

privilege of addressing you in their own praise, on the last night of performance in every season, to boast of the exertions that have been used to merit your favors, and to enlarge on the varieties that have been produced for your amusement. It were of little avail, however, to remind you of these facts, if they did not speak for themselves: but we trust that when the struggling efforts of this Theatre under every disadvantage of a limited season and powerful opponents, are remembered, it will not be forgotten that, in the short period of four months, no less than three full Operas, and six Musical Entertainments and Operettas have been submitted to your approval—and what is still more extraordinary than this exertion in your service, and which, we believe, we may venture to state to be unprecedented, that out of all this number, not one single instance of failure has occurred. In addition to these novelties we may, perhaps, be allowed to remind you, that no fewer than twelve revivals, or pieces new to this theatre, have been brought forward. Many complaints reached the ear of the Proprietor concerning the want of accommodation for the numerous visitors to the boxes at the second price. To remedy this inconvenience, he promptly devised the plan of opening the Grand Saloon as a shrubbery, and, which, we have every reason to suppose, afforded universal satisfaction, unless we except a celebrated critic, no less remarkable for his severity than for his talents. The last novelty of the season is so directly before you, that a few words on that subject will suffice—I need not recapitulate what has been so fully

stated before respecting the new plan of opening the Theatre twice in one evening; many have thought it highly beneficial to the public, and many have condemned it, as lowering the consequence of a regular Theatre. We cannot consider any thing degrading, that without injuring the interests of the drama, contributes to your accommodation; but the inauspicious moment at which the experiment has been tried, with the overwhelming force of the winter or patent Theatres in terrible array against us, have hardly given us a fair chance of estimating its success: so far as we can judge it has succeeded—for during the last ten nights, compared with the ten preceding, an addition of at least one third, has been made to the number of visitors in the Theatre. Still, however, as it has been found subject to objections, the proprietor does not at present feel justified in pledging himself to continue it on a future season. Thus far, however, he pledges himself without reserve: that during the long interval for which he is compelled to close his Theatre, every effort shall be used to merit a continuance of that patronage for which I have now the honor to tender you his grateful thanks; and in my own name, and that of all the Performers, I respectfully bid you farewell."

This speech was received with great applause;—and the points alluded to, particularly where he stated that the new plan had met with public approbation, were hailed as vociferously as if the audience themselves were partners, and were about to divide the increased receipts at the Treasury.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Sept. 25. { 1st. Perf.—Adopted Child—Wanted: a Governor.  
2d. Perf.—Bachelors' Wives—My Uncle.  
1st. Perf.—Padlock—Wanted: a Governor.
26. { 1st. Perf.—Purse—Woodman's Hut.  
2d. Perf.—Fire and Water—Free & Easy.
27. { 1st. Perf.—Rival Soldiers—Wanted: a Governor.  
2d. Perf.—My Uncle—Maid and the Magpie.
29. { 1st. Perf.—Fire and Water—Woodman's Hut.

1817.

30. { 1st. Perf.—Adopted Child—Is he Jealous.  
2d. Perf.—Matrimony—Wanted: a Governor.
- Oct. 1. { 1st. Perf.—Fire and Water—Of Age to Morrow.  
2d. Perf.—Purse—Woodman's Hut.
2. { 1st. Perf.—Padlock—Wanted: a Governor.  
2d. Perf.—Fire and Water—Woodman's Hut.
3. { 1st. Perf.—How to die for Love—Wanted: a Governor.  
2d. Perf.—Fire and Water—Woodman's Hut.

#### THE SURREY THEATRE.

The success of *Don Giovanni* has induced the performers to take it severally for their benefits—and the principal characters have been changed

almost with every evening's entertainment—*The Ghost* has played the Libertine—Mrs. Orger and Mrs. Brooks have also played the amorous spark—

and in short he has been personated by nearly every performer in the piece—we do not mean to infer that the burlesque was *burlesqued*; for indeed the character was in many instances most ably kept up. The greatest novelty, however, of the whole, was on the evening when Mrs. Brookes

## PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Sept. 25. Lady of the Lake—Vicar of Wakefield  
Queen of Golconda.  
26. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.  
27. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.

1817.

29. Savage and Red Man—Don Giovanni—  
Harlequin Oho.  
30. Constantine and Valeria—Queen of Gol-  
conda—Vicar of Wakefield.

## POETRY.

## THE PEARL ISLAND.

## A FRAGMENT.

**T**HE sun looks from his tent of gold  
On Caspia's waters calm and cold,  
And on that glittering bark that greets  
The south-gale with its store of sweets,  
Like the gay raft to ocean's king  
Maldivia's fragrant offering:—

Alone it comes—a fragrant boat,  
Rich with a thousand painted bows  
From the sweet depths of Persian bow'rs,  
And that most precious amber kept  
From tears by faithful sea-doves wept.

Slowly and safe its treasures float,  
Tao' helmsless and without a guide  
It skims along the sparkling tide,  
As the bright taper fed with balm,  
That maids send when the sea is calm,  
Glides in a cocoa's perfum'd shell,  
With sweets (as Georgian legends tell)  
To trace a wand'ring lover's track,  
And tempt the waves to urge him back.

But in that floating cradle lies  
A maid, whose blue half-opening eyes  
Might seem the buds of Paradise,  
Whence guardian Peris come to cull  
The dew that virgin-sleepers lull.—  
She smiles, and where her cheek reposes  
A blush steals o'er the silver roses;  
And the soft clinging jasmine keeps  
Her balmy breathing while she sleeps.  
It is the Spirit of Peace!—and where  
Will this sweet bark its treasure bear?  
It rests not in the golden bay  
Where Caspia's secret treasures lay.

Nor where the laughing sea-maids light  
With insect-lamps the glowing waves  
That glide above their diamond caves,

Till the rich surface burns more bright  
Than that fam'd crystal pavement spread  
O'er gems, for Saba's queen to tread.  
But Peace, a spirit pure and fair,  
Finds not her promis'd haven there;

The demon of the death-mine dwells  
In that false bay of floating gold;  
And Pleasure's syren daughters hold

Their revel in those glassy cells.—  
There is a city dimly seen

Beneath the deep sea's mirror green,  
Where spiny roofs and trellis'd walls,  
And the long pomp of pillared halls,

enacted the daring Reprobate—for Fitzwilliam on this occasion *took the lady's part*. Our risible faculties were excited to the utmost.—As this theatre is about to close, we only hope the winter season will prove as lucrative to the Proprietor as the present has been productive of novelty and amusement.

Seem like some eastern forest's pride,  
By emeralds mock'd, below the tide;  
Or like Formosa's kindred isle,  
Stol'n by an envious sea-maid's guile,  
With gems in many a column'd heap,  
To tempt the diver to the deep.

But the mild Spirit rests not there,  
For that sunk city is the wreck  
Of glorious pomp, which war-fleets deck  
The fearless venturer to snare,  
Who 'midst those glittering wrecks shall  
perish,

Where only mimic palm-trees flourish,  
Or snatch ambition's prize to gem  
His thankless monarch's diadem.  
Far, far from thence the mild waves curl,  
Where softly swells the Isle of Pearl,  
The white isle of the blissful west,  
The home of spirits pure and blest.  
Nor gold, nor incense, nor the flow'rs  
That tempt fond Sloth in fading bow'rs,  
Dwell on that shore; but all things fair,  
Gentle, and pure, are treasur'd there.

The hearts of mothers, and the dreams  
Of Innocence when life is young;  
The first rich radiant hope that gleams  
On the proud bard whose harp is strung  
In honor's praise; and that sweet thought  
That longest, deepest, richest lies  
In souls whose secret sacrifice

Is by the shining world unbought:—  
And sisters' loves, and those dear cares  
That give paternal Age repose;  
And the bland charities that close  
The silver veil weak Nature wears,  
All shrin'd within this holy bound,  
Pure in eternal light are found.

The boat is moor'd—the Seraph-maid  
On this blest isle has found a shade  
Beneath the bow'r of Charity,  
That like the balsam-raining tree  
Sheds life and freshness on what-e'er  
Blossoms its ambrosial shadow near:  
And there to mortal eyes unknown  
Peace builds her everlasting throne—  
But often o'er that summer-tide,  
Without a helm, without a guide,  
Youth's boat of flow'rs returns again  
To seek the Isle of Pearl in vain.

V.

\* The islet once known to mariners by  
this name is said to have disappeared.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

THE following little poem has never before appeared in an English dress, nor indeed has the original found its way to this country—it was put into my hands by a friend, together with the Latin manuscript, a copy of which accompanies the translation. The latter will, I doubt not, be considered as a curious and interesting document by your literary readers. If you think this trifle worthy of a place in your Magazine, the insertion of it will much oblige  
R. A. D.

#### LA HOUGUE-EYE.

THE ancient monument of La Hogue-bye, or, as it is now more generally called, La Tour d'Auvergne, is situated in a beautifully romantic spot in the parish of St. Saviour, in the Island of Jersey, and is built upon an artificial mound of earth, raised to such a height as to be easily distinguished from the coast of Normandy, while it commands a delightful and extensive prospect of the greater part of the Island, which, from the number of orchard-grounds, has the appearance of a continued forest. The monument has been kept in a state of preservation, and the ground about it tastefully laid out, and planted with a variety of beautiful shrubs, by the fostering hand of the late Admiral D'Auvergne, Duke of Bouillon.

The incidents related in the annexed little ballad, are, with some variation, grounded upon an old Latin manuscript, of which the following is a transcript:—

“*Fabulatur quondam in insula de Jersey, in parochia Sancti Laurentii, fuisse serpentem, qui multis dampnis et cladibus afflictebat Insulanos. Cum autem Dominus de Hambeya Normannus hoc audisset, fama et nominis gloria motus, illuc accessit, et serpentem interfecit, et caput abscindit. Ut autem servus qui cum comitabatur, gloriam ejus facti reportaret, individua pfermotus, Dominum suum inter fecit, et eum sepelivit. Rediit Hambeyam, persuasit Domine suæ Dominum interfectum fuisse a serpente, et se serpentem interfecisse, qui volebat Domini mortem ulcisci. Similiter persuasit eâ causâ in ultima voluntate Dominum suum eum vogasse ut eidem servo nuberet: quod illa amore mariti concessit. Servus autem jam Dominus factus, frequentius agitabatur in somnis, et terrebat, exclamabatque dormiens, O! me miserum! miserum me! qui Dominum meum interfeci! Illa frequentius admonuit eum somniorum, sed tunc cum frequenter pergeret sic somnare, illa patricidium suspecta, reseravit amicis, et Judicis decreta examinatus homicidium agnovit. Illa in memoriam facti, in loco quo interfectum fuisse dedicavit et sepulchrum, tumulum rotundum accumulatum erexit in parochia Sancti Salvatoris, loco conspicuo, nunc*

Hogam Hambeyam, alias Hogam byam vocitant. Hoga est Pyramis obtusa e terrâ, cujus modi Galli vocant—*MONTJOYE.*”

#### HOGUE-BYE;

OR,

#### THE KNIGHT OF HAMBEYA.

A ROMANTIC TALE.

Translated from the French by R. A. D—, Esq.

Yon Gothic tow'r, that lifts its head

Above the neighb'ring wood,

Is sad memorial of the dead,

Records a deed of blood,

Which oft the swain will lean to hear,

With sad and downcast eye:

The nymph oft shed the tender tear,

And breathe the heart-felt sigh.

In times of ancient chivalry,

When Love and glory reign'd,

And knights with noble rivalry

Their sacred laws maintain'd.

A dragon near this peaceful spot

Had fix'd his fell abode;

And hapless was the pilgrim's lot,

That chanc'd to go that road.

Chill horror seized the country round,

\*And froze the hearts of men;

As oft the mangled limbs were found

Hard by the monster's den.

At length the Knight of Hambeya came,

From ancient Neustria's shore,

The country of heroic fame,

Where dwelt our sires of yore.\*

The faithful partner of his bed

Implor'd his stay in vain;

He vow'd to lay the monster dead,

Or ne'er return again.

For fear could not the knight subdue,

At danger wont to smile;

But prompt at Glory's call he flew

To Cæsarea's † Isle.

Attended by a single page,

The dragon soon he found;

His eye-balls fired with horrid rage,

And grimly gazing round.

But undismay'd the knight advanced,

And drew his well-strung bow;

The fatal shaft unerring glanced,

And laid the monster low.

Now agonized upon the earth

The hissing reptile lies,

And founs, and spits his venom forth,

At length exhausted dies!

“May Heaven bless our gallant knight,

And grant him length of days,

Unfading honours ever bright,

And never dying praise.”

\* The Island of Jersey, previous to the conquest, composed a part of the Dukedom of Normandy.

† Cæsarea is the ancient name of Jersey.

Thus sang the shepherds, with delight ;  
But who shall tell the fate  
That soon befel the hapless knight ?  
Who the sad tale relate ?

The faithless page had long desired  
His master's virtuous wife ;  
And, with unhallow'd passion fired,  
Was bent against his life.

'Twas at the silent hour of rest,  
Unto his couch he crept,  
And plunged a dagger in his breast,  
As fearlessly he slept.

Th' assassin then, with wicked speed,  
His widow'd mistress sought,  
And thus disguised the horrid deed  
His murderous hand had wrought.

" Oh ! Lady fair ! a dismal tale,  
Alas ! I'm bound to tell ;  
And much it grieves me to reveal  
What fate your lord befel.

" Beneath a hellish monster's grasp  
The knight resigned his breath ;  
Your slave received his latest gasp,  
And well revenged his death.

" Now, lady, hear the solemn 'hest  
Of your expiring lord ;  
" Oh ! bear,"—he cried,—" this last request  
To her my soul adored.

" Tell her, the fiend you nobly slew  
That robbed me of my life ;  
And 'tis but to your valour due  
That she become your wife."

What terror and surprise now fill'd  
The wretched widow's breast !  
Her blood became with horror chill'd,  
But nought her lips express'd.

At length arrived the fated time,  
The nuptial garlands bloom ;  
Her husband, to avert the crime,  
Forth issued from the tomb.

On her accustomed hour of rest  
The grisly spectre broke ;  
And, pointing to his wounded breast,  
These awful accents spoke.

" Oh ! wife, the damned treacherous slave  
That would thine honour stain,  
Thy husband did of life bereave,  
His wicked ends to gain."

He said, and vanished from her sight,  
Like mists of morning grey ;  
But Justice with a heavenly light  
Beamed forth upon the day

Which saw the wicked traitor seized,  
And to the scaffold borne,  
His master's restless shade appeased,  
His mistress saved from scorn.

Beneath yon consecrated mound,  
Raised by his weeping spouse,  
The knight was laid in depth profound,  
Within the narrow house.

Which ceaseless from the coast opposed  
She viewed with aching sight ;  
Till Death at last her eye-lids closed  
In everlasting night.

Now, here, released from earthly care,  
Entombed together, rest  
The fondest,—bravest,—gentlest pair,  
That ever true love blest.

Full oft by shepherd passing by  
Along the silent vale,  
A mournful sound is heard to sigh  
In murmurs on the gale.

And often, to this very day,  
The simple swains believe  
Their flitting ghosts are seen to stray  
On the green turf at eve.

#### A SOLILOQUY.

**O** THOU ! all-powerful, holy, just, and  
wise,  
Creator and Preserver of the world !  
Look down on me !—a poor dejected worm,  
Part of thy work ; my form thy hand be-  
stow'd ;

My soul, my being, and my health thy gifts !  
Desert me not, nor leave me to myself,  
Forlorn, to wander through life's dreary  
waste,

Unskilful where to tread ; but let thy light  
Conduct me through each puzzling laby-  
rinth

And thwarting stream, that haply I may  
gain  
That blissful coast where sorrow never  
comes,

Nor pain assail. Oh ! let thy holy grace  
Sit regnant in my breast ! Subdue th'unruly  
will,

And keep my factious pow'rs in due re-  
straint ;

That so, no evil thought, nor word, nor deed,  
May taint my soul, offend thy gracious eye,  
And plunge me in the deadened depths of  
hell :

But let me move in virtue's mighty path,  
Nor err to right or left where dangers lie.  
And oh ! as down the rugged road I pass,  
Let me adore thy love, and own thy pow'r ;  
Inspire my heart with thanks, and let my  
tongue

Enraptured chant aloud thy sacred praise.  
*Lewes, 22d October, 1817.* G.

#### SONNET.

**A** RT thou a Poet?—thou hast learn'd  
to reign,

To Mount Parnassus, and enjoy her skies ;  
Whence, as thou tell'st me, æry deities  
Hold o'er the passions a benignant reign.

Is't hard the harmonious summit to attain,  
Is't hard to hear the Muses' silver voice ?

Did ever mortal mount the steep in vain,—  
Did ever mortal hear and not rejoice ?

Yet talk not of the Muses' mild controul.—

The blessings lavish'd on the girl I love,  
Her youth, her beauty, and her unstain'd  
soul,

Impart to me a blessedness above,  
The song,—the lyre,—the voice of fame,—  
the whole

Of thy enjoyments in the Muses' grove.  
G. F. M.

## MUSIC.

*The harmony  
Suspended still, and took with ravishment  
The thronging audience.* MILTON.

**H**EAVENS! it is wrong in man, who-  
e'er he be,  
To think it truly, or in fable feign  
That thou, O Music! canst extend thy  
reign  
O'er the dark soul that's undeserving thee.  
Thou sacred Bard of England! pardon  
me,—

The horrid regions of eternal pain  
A sound of harmony shall ne'er contain,  
But discord rule to all eternity.  
Why! Music's an inhabitant of Heaven,  
And sheds her incense round its starry  
throne;  
Small is her influence shower'd on mortals  
even,  
And that to bless the virtuous heart  
alone;  
But, to the rebels 'gainst th' Almighty!—  
driven  
Forth from before their Maker, she's, un-  
unknown. G. F. M.

## PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

## CARRIAGES.

**T**HE two-wheeled carriages kept in  
Ireland in 1815, were 10,084 in 1816,  
9,759, in 1817, 8,061. The number of  
hearths or fire places, paid for in the same  
years, stand thus—

1815.....	328,540.
1816.....	321,250.
1817.....	196,074.

## PORT WINE.

The quantities of port wine, on the im-  
portation of which into Ireland, the duties  
were paid—in the year ending January,  
1815, 1575 tons—in that ending 1816, 1702  
tons—in that ending 1817, make 972 tons.

## BANK NOTES.

The aggregate amount of Bank of Eng-  
land notes in circulation on the 30th Decem-  
ber, 1816, of five pound notes and up-  
wards, was 15,221,420*l*.—Bank post bills,  
1,139,340*l*.—Bank notes under five pounds,  
8,293,390*l*.—Aggregate amount of the  
whole 24,654,150*l*.

Some inaccuracies having been stated  
relative to the Financial statement for the  
last quarter, and its comparison with former  
quarters, the following official account is  
published of the Net Produce of the  
Revenue of Great Britain in the years  
ending the 10th of October, 1816, and the  
10th of October, 1817, distinguishing the  
quarters; and also the total produce of the  
Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and  
the War Taxes.

By the abstract it will be seen, that those  
who took the total produce of the Customs  
for the last quarter at 1,880,180*l*, have been  
guilty of a mistake, for though that is the  
actual sum applicable to the Consolidated  
Fund, there is a sum of 1,241,770*l*, received  
under the head of Customs, and applicable,  
among the Annual Duties, to pay off bills.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Oct. 1817.*

These two sums, viz. .... £1,880,180  
1,241,770

Make £3,121,950

which is the real produce of the last quarter.  
Now the produce of the corresponding quar-  
ter last year was 1,499,288*l*, to be applied  
to the Consolidated Fund, and 958,540*l*,  
among the annual duties, to pay off bills;

Making £1,499,288  
958,540

2,457,828  
Now deducting from ..... 3,121,950  
The sum of ..... 2,457,828

There remain £ 664,112

which is the real excess of the Customs pro-  
duce last quarter beyond the corresponding  
quarter last year. But this is not all. If  
our readers will compare the four quarters  
of the Customs ending the 10th of October,  
1817, (both consolidated customs and annual  
duty to pay off bills) with the four quarters  
ending the 10th of October, 1816, they  
will find an improvement in each of the  
four last quarters as compared with the  
corresponding quarter last year.

The Excise comparison presents a differ-  
ent result; but the cause is one over which  
human power had no control, but which is  
not likely to be permanent.

The Stamps in the two last quarters, par-  
ticularly the last, afford an excess beyond  
the corresponding quarters.

The Post-office revenue might be expected  
to fall off, but the diminution is very trifling,  
and the last quarter is higher than either of  
the three preceding quarters.

The Assessed Taxes for the three last  
quarters exceed the Assessed Taxes in the  
three corresponding ones; a result which  
few, we believe, were prepared to ex-  
pect.

The Land Taxes are more productive in  
each of the four last quarters than in the  
four corresponding quarters.



The total of the Permanent and Annual Duties for the last four quarters exceeds the total of the four preceding quarters by above 1,200,000*l.* viz.:

Total of 1816 ..... £40,866,775  
1817 ..... 42,159,665

Balance in favour of 1817 £1,292,890

The total Consolidated Fund for the same period is, for

1816..... £38,219,757  
1817..... 38,413,523

Leaving an excess in favour of 1817, of..... £ 193,766

Total War Taxes for 1816.. £19,272,088  
1817.. 5,281,954

Against 1817..... £13,990,134

But the reason of this falling off is known to every body; viz. the repeal of the War Excise Duty on Malt and the Property Tax.

The produce of the former for the year ending Oct. 1816,

was ..... £5,504,715  
Of the Property Tax ..... 11,990,063

Total ..... £17,494,778

The produce of the Excise

Duty on the former this year was ..... £3,109,814  
Of the Property Tax arrears 2,171,615

Total ..... £5,281,429

making a difference between the produce of the two years of no less than 12,313,349*l.* in favour of the preceding year.

Thus the difference between the whole produce of the Revenue for the year is as follows:—

It was in 1816 ..... £60,133,865  
1817 ..... 47,441,619

Difference .... £12,692,244

or 483,895*l.* more than the difference between the produce of the War Excise Duty and the Property Tax in 1816 and 1817.

*Abstract of the Net Produce of the Revenue of Great Britain, in the Years ending 10th October, 1816, and 10th October, 1817; distinguishing the quarters;—and also, the total produce of the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.*

	QUARTERS ending				YEAR ending
	Jan. 5, 1816.	April 5, 1816.	July 5, 1816.	Oct. 10, 1816.	Oct. 10, 1816.
Customs .....	£1,128,119	1,394,639	767,846	1,499,288	4,789,892
Excise.....	4,938,770	4,375,528	4,124,375	4,937,055	18,375,638
Stamps .....	1,516,878	1,520,536	1,500,414	1,487,447	6,025,305
Post Office .....	354,000	378,000	353,000	365,000	1,450,000
Assessed Taxes .....	2,521,348	726,909	2,207,659	714,270	6,170,186
Land Taxes.....	383,605	133,227	426,503	180,067	1,123,402
Miscellaneous .....	150,065	72,712	70,531	41,848	335,179
Unappropriated War Duties.....					
Total Consolidated Fund....	10,932,280	8,551,551	9,450,951	9,224,975	38,219,757
Annual Duties to pay off Bills.					
Customs .....	588,081	39,143	524,691	958,540	2,105,465
Excise.....	344,520	7,654	90,732	98,641	541,547
Pensions, &c. ....	16				16
Total Annual Duties.....	927,617	46,797	615,423	1,057,181	2,647,018
Permanent and Ann. Duties	11,919,897	8,598,348	10,066,374	10,282,155	40,866,775
WAR TAXES.					
Customs .....	769,469	517,650	490,151	31	1,777,310
Excise .....	1,823,300	1,067,266	1,354,616	1,259,538	5,504,715
Property.....	2,096,684	4,861,027	2,071,776	2,960,576	11,990,063
Total War Taxes .....	4,689,453	6,445,952	3,916,543	4,220,140	19,272,088
Total Net Revenue.....	16,609,350	15,044,390	13,982,917	14,502,296	60,123,865

	QUARTERS ending				YEAR ending
	Jan 5, 1817.	April 5, 1817.	July 5, 1817.	Oct. 10, 1817.	Oct. 16, 1817.
	£	£	£	£	£
Customs .....	1,317,881	1,719,314	831,859	1,880,180	5,748,728
Excise .....	4,484,440	3,819,211	3,831,360	4,025,909	16,160,220
Stamps .....	1,461,324	1,492,611	1,589,615	1,689,669	6,232,213
Post Office .....	330,000	342,000	323,000	354,000	1,349,000
Assessed Taxes .....	2,134,481	868,101	2,216,806	782,602	6,001,996
Land Taxes .....	398,132	154,550	464,664	190,502	1,197,848
Miscellaneous .....	56,085	98,595	62,160	76,799	293,639
Unappropriated War Duties .....	374,006	1,023,718	20,031	12,125	1,429,879
Total Consolidated Fund .....	10,545,852	9,518,103	9,339,489	9,010,079	38,413,523
Annual Duties to pay off Bill- Customs .....	870,827	192,982	877,760	1,241,770	3,183,339
Excise .....	337,097	13,279	83,727	124,684	558,787
Pensions, &c. ....	4,016				4,016
Total Annual Duties .....	1,211,940	206,261	961,487	1,366,454	3,746,142
Permanent and Ann. Duties .....	11,757,792	9,724,364	10,300,976	10,376,533	42,159,665
WAR TAXES.					
Customs .....	525				525
Excise .....	780,639	809,565	779,647	739,943	3,109,814
Property .....	1,292,205		472,238	407,072	2,171,615
Total War Taxes .....	2,073,369	809,565	1,251,985	1,147,015	5,281,954
Total Net Revenue .....	13,831,181	10,532,939	11,552,961	11,523,548	47,441,619

The Irish and Portuguese payments for the interest on their respective debts, payable in England, are excluded from this statement; and the War Taxes appropriated to the interest of loans charged on them, are not included in the Consolidated Fund, but under the head of War Taxes, to the quarter ended 5th July, 1816, inclusive, from which period certain War Duties of Customs being made perpetual by Act 58, Geo. 3. cap. 29, are included under the head of Consolidated Customs.

From an account of the quantity of Foreign Linens imported into Great Britain, and warehoused; from the 1st of January, 1816, to the 1st January, 1817, which has been printed by order of the House of Commons, it appears, that of plain linen of Germany, Silesia, &c. there were imported 61,409½ ells; of Russia, 111,115½; of Flanders and Holland, 8131½; Canvass, Hessens, 3477½; Canvass Packing or Spruce, 6440; Hinderlands, Brown, 184; Drillings and Pack Duck, 19,276; Sail Cloth, 10,688½.—Total number of ells, 220,732½.

Damask and Diaper, of Silesia, 20,181½ yards; of Holland, 273½.—Total number of yards, 20,454½.

Cambrics and French Lawns, 38,461½ pieces; Silesia Lawns, 115.—Total number of pieces, 38,576½.

Declared Value.—Unrated, Chequered and Striped, 148l. 19s. 10d.; Unrated not Chequered and Striped, 179l. 11s. 2d.; Sails Foreign made, 2160l. 9s. 5d.—Total entered at value, 2490l. 0s. 5d.

From an account of the quantity of Foreign Linens exported from Great Britain, from the 1st January, 1816, to the 1st January, 1817, it appears, that there were exported of plain, of Germany, Silesia, &c. 148,261 ells; Russia, 397,519; Flanders and Holland, 7660; Canvass Hessens, 13,441; Canvass Packing or Spruce, 13,218; Hinderlands, brown, none; Drillings and Pack Duck, 1152; Sail Cloth, 5,334.—Total number of ells, 586,582.

Of Damask and Diaper of Silesia, 2037 yards; of Holland, 20.—Total number of yards, 2077.

Cambrics and French Lawns, 4296 pieces; Silesia Lawns, 3558.—Total number of Pieces, 7854.

Unrated, chequered and striped, of the declared value of 86l. 10s.; not chequered and striped, 6l. 11s.; Sails, Foreign made, none.—Total entered at value, 93l. 1s.

Wm. IRVING,

Inspector-General Imports and Exports of Great Britain.

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has appointed Lord William Gordon Receiver-General of Cornwall, in the room of the late Sir John M'Mahon, and approved of the 29th regiment bearing on their colours and appointments the words "Pyrenees," and "Orthiers;" of the 3d battalion 60th regiment bearing the words "Martinique," and the 88th regiment the words "Talavera, Busaco, Fuentes d'Honor, Ciudad Rodrigo, Salamanca, Orthies, and Thoulouse."

SATURDAY, OCT. 11.

This Gazette contains an Order in Council for the further prorogation of Parliament from the 3d November to the 16th of December; and a Proclamation by the Prince Regent, ordering the new coinage of half-sovereigns, or ten-shilling pieces, to pass as current and lawful money, if not weighing less than 2dwts. 13½ grs. They are issued from the Mint at the weight of 2 dwts. 12 grs. and 6370-10000 parts of a grain. This Gazette also notifies the introduction of the Spanish and Prussian Ambassadors to the Prince Regent, and the Prince Regent's permission to the Earl of St. Vincent to wear the insignia of an Honorary Knight Grand Cross of the Portuguese Order of the Tower and Sword, conferred upon him in 1811.

TUESDAY, OCT. 15.

DUBLIN CASTLE, OCT. 9.

The Earl Talbot, who embarked at Holyhead, at five o'clock on Wednesday, the 8th inst. on board his Majesty's yacht the William and Mary, arrived in this harbour at one o'clock, p. m. this day. His Lordship, on his arrival in Dublin, was received by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Commons, of the City of Dublin. His Lordship, attended by a squadron of dragoons, proceeded to the Castle, and the Council having assembled at four o'clock, was introduced in form to his Excellency Earl Whitworth, who received him sitting under the canopy of state in the Presence Chamber, from whence a procession was made in the usual state to the Council Chamber. The Council sitting, his Lordship's commission was read, and the oaths being administered to him, his Lordship was invested with the collar of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick, and received the sword of state from the Earl Whitworth. His Excellency afterwards repaired to the Presence Chamber, and received the compliments of the nobility and other persons of distinction upon his safe arrival, and taking upon him the Government of Ireland.

DUBLIN CASTLE, OCT. 10.

This day at three o'clock, the Earl Whitworth late Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, left the Castle, in order to embark on board his Majesty's yacht the William and Mary, on his return to England.

His Excellency Earl Talbot, Lord Lieutenant, and the Earl Whitworth, went together from the Castle, in the state coach, preceded by the leading coaches, in which were the Officers of State, to the South Wall, where the yacht lay. They were escorted by a squadron of dragoons, and attended by a great number of the nobility and persons of distinction, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, several of the Aldermen and principal citizens in their carriages, followed by a concourse of people to the water side. The streets were lined by the regiments of infantry on Dublin duty. The Earl Whitworth received every demonstration of respect in passing through the streets, from the people, who testified their regard by repeated wishes for his welfare and safe return to England.

CARLTON-HOUSE, OCT. 10.

The Prince Regent was this day pleased to confer the honour of knighthood upon Thomas William Stubbs, Esq. Major-General in the Portuguese service, commanding the second division of the Portuguese army, and an Honorary Knight Commander of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword.

SATURDAY, OCT. 18.

This Gazette notifies that the honour of knighthood has been conferred upon Robert Gifford, Esq. his Majesty's Solicitor-General; and that Charles Manners St. George, Esq. has been appointed Secretary of Legation at the Court of Stockholm; also that Parliament is prorogued from the 3d of November to the 16th of December; and that the present Duke of Norfolk is to enjoy the same title and precedence in all assemblies, as though his father had previously possessed the title.

TUESDAY, OCT. 21.

This Gazette contains abstracts of the several Acts of Parliament for preventing artificers and manufacturers from leaving the kingdom, and exercising their avocations in foreign countries. An artificer contracting to leave the country is liable to a fine not exceeding 100*l.* for the first offence, with three months imprisonment, and further confinement till the fine is paid. An artificer when abroad, and not returning when legally summoned, is exposed to all the pains and penalties of outlawry. Persons seducing artificers to leave the realm, are liable to a penalty of 500*l.* for the first offence, and

1000*l.* for subsequent offences, besides two years imprisonment in the county gaol, and further imprisonment till the fine is discharged. Any person attempting to export tools or utensils, is liable to a penalty of 200*l.* one half of which is to go to the officer seizing the same. Other penalties are inflicted on the Captains of vessels who may be privy to such transactions, and upon any Officer of Customs knowingly suffering such entry of such goods to be passed. By several Acts passed in the reign of his present Majesty, persons engaged in packing or exporting any implements or utensils, are liable to the same penalties.

SATURDAY, OCT. 25.

This Gazette notifies that the Prince Regent has permitted the 5th regiment to bear on their colours and appointments, the words

“*Roleia*,” “*Ciudad Rodrigo*,” “*Salamanca*,” and “*Nivelle*,” and the 34th regiment to bear the words “*Albuera*” and “*Peninsula*.” It further notifies, that Captain W. Hinde, late of the 32d foot, has been struck off the half-pay list from the 25th ult. for raising money upon false representations. This Gazette also contains a certification from the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, that up to the 4th of last July they had redeemed of the Consolidated Debt of Great Britain 348,185,141*l.* 1*0s.* 1*d.* yielding a yearly interest of the sum of 10,526,428*l.* 5*s.* 1*½d.* being an excess of 25,527,815*l.* 4*s.* 4*½d.* over the total of the Funded Debt of Great Britain created by sundry Acts prior to and including 36 Geo. III. cap. 74. The amount of Irish Debt redeemed is certified to be 9,240,810*l.* 19*s.* being an excess of 2,278,684*l.* 5*s.* 3*d.* over the total of the Irish Debt prior to and created by the two Acts of Geo. III. cap. 4 and 56.

## ABSTRACT OF

## FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**MR. FOSS**, No. 36, Essex-street, Strand, Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPS, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the person calling himself

**H. HAGAN**, 3, Derby-street, Parliament-street, Westminster, a few days ago applied to two Members of the Society for goods, in payment for which, he gave to each of them a draft on Messrs. Biddulph, Cox, Ridge, and Biddulph, of Charing Cross, for a larger amount, and received the change, stating, that he would send for the goods. The bankers, on the drafts being presented, are found to have no account with the man, who, of course, did not send for the goods, and on applying at the above address, it appears that the residence is that of his father, who states that he has recently had many similar applications, but that he has no connexion with his son.

Also, that the person undernamed, or using the firms of

**JOHN BAILEY and Co.** 5, Broad-street-buildings, and **WILLIAM FOWLER, JOHN BAILEY and Co.** No. 9, Pike-street, Plymouth, are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as members thereof; and that engraved Promissory Notes which are not paid when due, are circulated in the following form:—

No. 9, Pike-street, Plymouth.

FIVE GUINEAS,

day of

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At seven days' sight, I promise to pay

or bearer, the sum of five guineas, for value received.

For William Fowler, John Bailey and Co.

WM. FOWLER.

To Messrs. Bailey and Co.  
5, Broad-street-buildings,  
London.

And also, that a bill has been tendered to a member appearing to be drawn by a respectable paper maker, at Queenington, near Fairford, whose name turns out to be forged, upon, and accepted by the said J. BAILEY and Co. in favour of Mr. THOMAS ROBERTS, whose name (with others) is indorsed.

He is also desired to state, that

CAPTAIN JAMES WILKINS, (mentioned in 1813), is now resident at No. 1, Smith-street, Chelsea.

Young Napoleon Bonaparte, according to foreign Journals, marked out for the church, and hereafter to be made Archbishop Primate of Ratisbon, and Archdeacon of the German Empire,—if political events should not alter his destiny.

King of Wurttemberg, unable to agree with the States of his kingdom, intends putting forth a budget of his own, rendered necessary by the lowliness of his finances.

Much political discontent growing up at Berlin and other parts of Prussia. Societies forming in various cities, with a view of procuring a Constitution founded on principles of liberty, as promised them when

the country was affecting its deliverance from France.

People of Sicily likewise dissatisfied from the same cause. Representative system established in that island by English influence, since abolished by the King, and arbitrary dominion restored. In Sicily, as in Spain, what was achieved by the British arms for *Monarch's* benefit has proved durable: what was accomplished for the *liberty of the people*, has vanished.

Trade between Jamaica and Spanish Main, in a most flourishing state: British goods to the amount of many millions thus disposed of.

The overplus in the Revenue, arising from the Stamps and Customs, for the current quarter, has been so considerable, that it will nearly make up the deficiency which took place in the Excise.

The Duke of Devonshire was to arrive at Vienna about the 14th of September, from St. Petersburg: his Grace was expected to return to England soon after Christmas.

Lord Cochrane is returned from his continental excursion, and is again to be seen in his usual costume on the *pave*.

Captain Edwards, of the country ship *Dorah*, who arrived at Plymouth on Tuesday Sept. 23, from Bengal, last from St. Helena, with part of the 66th regiment on board, was introduced to Buonaparte, and stayed two hours with him. He found the Ex-Emperor in a pleasant mood, and had the honor to take a glass of wine with him in the billiard-room. Of this game, Count Bertrand informed Captain Edwards the Emperor was exceedingly fond, knocking the balls about by himself all day long. The frame-work sent out for his habitation has been cut up for sentry boxes, and he still continues to reside at Longwood.

Much discussion has taken place respecting the assumed right of the Bank of England to detain their own forged notes. Surely the stamping such notes as forged, which they do in large characters and in red ink, is sufficient to prevent their further circulation, and it is an act of manifest injustice to the innocent holder of a forged note to deprive him of the right he undoubtedly possesses of returning it to the person of whom he received it. The Directors of the National Bank of Scotland never dreamt that they possessed any other right than to refuse payment of their forged notes. The Bank of England may, with equal justice, detain counterfeits of their own Tokens, many of which are in circulation, but this has not yet been attempted.

The Bank of England has announced its intention to pay cash, after the first of Oct. for all their notes, dated prior to January 1, 1817. This is another advancement to general cash payments made before the time required by Parliament: but it will not bring much more than two millions of cash into circulation.

The late Sir John M. Mahon, has, it is said, left 600*l.* to Sir Walter Farquhar, 500*l.* to Sir William Knighton, and 2000*l.* to his secretary, Mr. Marable. There is another legacy or two, with the exception of which his property, amounting to 70,000*l.* goes to his brothers.

Five hundred and fifty-six causes were entered for trial on the late Northern Circuit; supposing the costs on each of these to amount to 100*l.* which is a low estimate, the total expense incurred by the suits is 55,600*l.* for one half year's law.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH.

Windsor Castle, Oct. 4.

"His Majesty continues to enjoy a good state of bodily health, and has been very composed through the last month, but without any diminution of his disorder.

"HENRY HALFORD,

"M. BAILEY,

"W. HIBERDEN,

"J. WILLIS,

"R. WILLIS."

By the American Papers it appears that reports had been generally prevalent, that Sir G. McGregor had, in consequence of the diminution of his force by desertion to from 10 to 20 men, and his being threatened with an attack by the Spaniards, put his officers and baggage on board a brig, with the intention of abandoning Amelia Island, if not speedily reinforced. These rumours, however were contradicted by a person who left the island on the 17th of August; at which time between his land troops, and the crew of the *Patriota* Independent privateer, he had upwards of 400 men from New York, on whose junction he would proceed against St. Augustine. A small reconnoitring party which he had sent up the St. John's river were put to death by the Spaniards and Negroes, and their cars were carried as a trophy to the Governor of St. Augustine, who, it is said, gave a bounty for them of fifty dollars a pair!

The American frigate, Congress, had returned to Port-au-Prince with the Consul, Mr. Taylor, to negotiate with Petion, who it was understood would accede to the demands of the American Government.

The American Journalists very properly urge the Government to make the conduct of the master of the *Hope*, who had carried out a number of Emigrants from Europe, a subject of legal investigation. From the want of proper provisions, seventy passengers it is said, had died, and 120 were lying in a desperate condition. The emigration from Europe to the United States is estimated to exceed 1000 weekly; since the opening of the navigation 4148 had arrived at Quebec, of whom the greater proportion had proceeded to the interior. Parliament is expected to vote £20,000 for their relief in the ensuing Session.

The Spaniards at the Havannah are carrying on a brisk trade in African Slaves.

According to official returns, they had, in eight months, imported no fewer than 1161 of those unfortunate beings.

Mr. Munro, the President, was by the last accounts at Fort Erie. He was expected to return to Washington on the 10th ult.

A Norfolk Paper gives a long account of a disturbance which took place at St. Croix, between the crew of an American vessel, and the crew of a Danish ship of war. The mate of the American vessel was condemned to receive twenty-five lashes by the Governor of the Island, though, as the Journalist alleges, the Governor himself declared that the Americans were not to blame in the affair.

In consequence of the prevalence of a pestilential fever at Charlestown and Savannah, the Governor of New York had, by proclamation, ordered the quarantine laws to be strictly enforced against all vessels and persons arriving there direct from either of those ports.

A letter from Boston, dated September 4, says, "a Revolutionary squadron of four to six sail, under Commodore Aury, have sailed from Matagorda, in the Gulf of Mexico, for Amelia Island, to assist M<sup>r</sup>Gregor."

A letter from Trinidad mentions the arrival of an express from the independent Admiral Brion, with intelligence that he had captured fourteen of the enemy's large vessels in the Oronoko; one of which had the Governor, Fitzgerald, Gen. La Torre, and the Bishop on board, with the whole of the Staff and Treasure. It is said, that such was the scarcity at Augustura, previous to its evacuation, that a cat sold for thirty dollars. It is among the circumstances favourable to the independence of South America, that the Government of Spain and its representatives in Venezuela, are not on the best terms. Whilst Morillo was in Santa Fe, he blamed the Governor of Caracas for all the disasters which had happened in the Atlantic Provinces during his absence; and the Government at home reproaches him for the loss of Margaritta. The Castilian pride being up, the Commander-in-Chief is ordered, in the most peremptory manner, to punish the Margaritanians for their rebellion; and to do this, he uncovers the rest of the country.

The Vienna Court Gazette mentions the death of Count Philip d'Edling, formerly Grand Master of the household to her Imperial Highness the Archduchess Leopoldine, now Princess Royal of Portugal and Brazil. The Count was going to dine at Skhoenbrunn, on the 13th ult. with the Hereditary Prince of Austria. He drove in his own carriage, when suddenly the reins fell from his hands, whether from having fainted, or from an apoplectic stroke, is not known. The horses took fright and he was thrown to the earth with great violence,

and was much hurt. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but he died in a quarter of an hour.

OCT. 1.—The Duke of Kent continues in retirement at Brussels. It is stated, (we know not on what authority) that this measure of retrenchment has already been the means of liquidating £30,000 of the Duke's debts.

Foreign Journals report the health of the King of Sweden to be in a declining way. Who is to succeed him, whether Bernadotte, or (by Russian influence) the son of the deposed Gustavus, deemed by many a doubtful question.

The Austrian Princess married to the Prince of Brazil, on sailing from Leghorn, encountered such violent gales as to be obliged to put into Sardinia, and land there, to recruit health and spirits for a continuance of the voyage to her husband, at Rio Janeiro.

The Monument to the memory of the hero Nelson, is, at length, commenced in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Accounts from all parts confirm the happy revival of trade in almost every branch; the Excise and Customs are likewise improving.

Exchequer bills at 2d per day interest, are preparing for issue.

A large issue of Half Sovereigns and Crowns are declared in a forward state at the Mint.

Supplies of all kinds are going out for the Spanish Independents: 3000 stand of arms, with infantry and cavalry equipments, among recent exports.

The removal of men of war in ordinary at Woolwich, is found extremely beneficial to the navigation of the river, mud which used to greatly accumulate, and for the removal of which by lighters, 20,000*l*. used to be paid annually, is now all carried away by the tide.

The Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, Desanges and Alderson, sworn into office at Guildhall, with the usual formalities.

The Marquis of Stafford has again lowered the rents of some of his tenants, in consequence of the pressure of the times in their districts.

An experimentalist lately discovered that potatoe roots may be successfully cultivated in St. Domingo, but not wheat and barley. Negroes at present get bread only made from the Cassava root.

A Meeting of land owners, farmers, and dealers, in Vale of Berks, assembled the 20th instant, at Wantage, and agreed to resolutions for establishing a pitched Market for corn in that town, to commence on the 1st of November.

Copper has risen to 125*l*. per ton; at one period within the last two years, the price was so low as 78*l*.

The net produce of the Irish Window Tax during the year ending the 5th of

January 1817, was 337,450*l.* the expense of collecting this sum was 47,840*l.*

It has been signified from authority, that any British Officer who enters into the service of the Spanish Insurgents, will be struck off the half-pay list.

Letters from Lisbon and Oporto, state that the coasts of Spain and Portugal swarm with insurgent privateers; they had made many valuable captures.

Liverpool is to be lighted with gas, as soon as an act of Parliament can be obtained for that purpose.

Nine hunters, the property of the Duke of Leeds, were lately sold for near 2000*l.*

Lord Holland continues still very ill with the gout in Paris.

Mr. Smith, the veteran actor, who was so long a favourite at Drury-lane, is still in good health and in full possession of his mental faculties, at the commencement of his 88th year.

The following are the progressive advances of the receipts of the last eight Birmingham Musical Festivals :

	£	s.	d.
1796 .....	2043	18	0
1799 .....	2550	0	6
1802 .....	3820	17	0½
1805 .....	4222	6	4
1808 .....	5511	11	2½
1811 .....	6680	2	8
1814 .....	7124	12	0
1817 .....	8321	11	3

Oct. 6.—The ship *Latona*, which sailed from Greenock on the 24th of August, bound to Charleston, South Carolina, sprung a leak and foundered at sea on the 10th of September. She had on board 47 souls, of which 27 (Emigrants) were lost. The remaining part of the crew, Captain and passengers, took to the boats, two in number. The long boat bilged, and the crew were obliged to make for the jolly boat. In this unfortunate situation they were picked up by the ship *Jesse*, from Dumfries to St. John's, which had she not arrived at that moment, they must all have perished.

Mr. Luckcock, of Birmingham, has given an account of the produce of twelve plants of rhubarb, as a proof of the astonishing fertility and value of that vegetable. He planted twelve roots of rhubarb in a plot of ground of eighteen square yards. In the present, which is the third year, he has had no less a quantity than 5lbs at each gathering, repeated three times per week, for a period of five months, making a total weight of 300lbs. This amount divided by 18, the number of square yards, yields the extraordinary produce of 16lbs. to the yard, or 34 tons and a half per acre. The rhubarb is sold in small bundles at 3*d.* per pound, which is after the rate of 4*s.* per yard, or nearly one thousand pounds per acre. This quantity refers to the stem or eatable part of the plant, leaving the fine

luxuriant leaves, three feet in diameter, for other purposes. Pigs and cattle, it is said, will feast on them. They weigh, upon an average, more than the stalks. Rhubarb for pies and puddings can hardly be distinguished from gooseberries, and may, like them, be preserved, through the winter. It may also be introduced, stewed in gravy, or fried in butter as an excellent vegetable. There is also no doubt in Mr. Luckcock's mind but the root might be used as a substitute for the Turkish rhubarb, which our merchants sell us at half a crown an ounce. Of the three sorts, that with sharp pointed leaves and green stems is the most productive.

The cattle at the sale of Colonel Melish's, at Hodsac Priory, sold at the very highest prices. Some of the cows sold as high as eighty guineas a piece, and a favourite mare he used to ride when coursing, for 270 guineas.

The account of the death of Mr. Holman, which appeared in the New York Papers, is confirmed by private letters, one of which says:—"I am sorry to inform you, that we have just received intelligence from America of the death of Mr. Holman, on the 24th of August, owing to a fever. Miss Moore, Miss Latimer, and Mr. Saunders, of the same theatre, were struck dead by lightning." The Miss Latimer, one of the sufferers by this lamentable event, is supposed to be Mrs. Holman, who was an admired singer, and had not long before been married to Mr. Holman. The latter dreadful calamity is said to have happened only two days before his death.

A plan is said to be arranging for securing a regular supply of butcher's meat and other provisions to the metropolis, from such parts of the country as can avail themselves of the advantage of steam boats. Of the ground of this report we have had no opportunity of being informed, but we learn that during the late salmon season, the north country smacks, when they found themselves on the coast of Essex, prevented by the state of the wind from making the port of London with sufficient expedition, would stand over to Margate, and transfer a quantity of their salmon boxed to the steam boats, thus to insure their arrival at Billingsgate market at the desired time.

Oct. 13.—A subterraneous cavity in the cliff at Margate has lately extended itself in a direct line towards Cobb's brewery, which cost 40,000*l.* in erecting. This terrific chasm is now so alarming, that the parish officers have erected a railing to prevent persons from approaching it.

The diving bell at Plymouth is now brought to such perfection as to enable the clerk of the works, and persons employed on the dock wall, to descend with their provisions daily, and continue their labours until a little before dusk.

Wednesday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, the Queen, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth, in her coach and four, escorted by a troop of the 10th Hussars, passing through Turnham Green, was suddenly taken ill. The Queen alighted, and went into a cottage with the Princess Elizabeth and attendants. Her Majesty remained there for three-quarters of an hour, and having recovered from the attack, was assisted to her carriage, and proceeded on her journey to Windsor. We understand her Majesty was seized with violent spasms, with which she has lately been afflicted, but we are happy to say that she soon recovered from their effects. One of her Majesty's physicians was sent for.

M. Palma is said to labour under a species of malady, which if permanent, must become an obstacle to the exercise of his profession. After having performed last week in Versailles, he became deaf, but the physicians entertain hopes of his recovery. During his absence Lafou would have been the resource of French tragedy, but for three weeks he has been confined to his chamber, by a distressing illness.

An equestrian bronze statue of Henry IV. was cast last Monday week in Paris. This most difficult and hazardous operation completely succeeded. His Excellency Count Barbe de Marbois presided; and M. Lemot, statuary, directed the process with admirable coolness and presence of mind. The foundry was crowded with persons of distinction, artists, amateurs, &c.

To complete the improvements projected in Whitehall-place, the State Paper Office in Scotland yard, with the adjacent buildings extending to the back of Fife House, are to be taken down, which will form a large area for the new houses to be erected on a uniform plan with those already built on the opposite side.

The Duchess of Parma (Maria Louisa) employs no persons of the rank of ministers. Being willing to keep down taxation as much as possible, she places presidents at the head of the several departments, with salaries of less than 500*l.* a year each.

An order has lately been made by the Lords of the Treasury, that all persons employed under the Board of Works are in future to give in with their estimates an attested account of the prime cost of all the materials to be used both in building and in repairs, on which they are to be allowed fifteen per cent. which includes all charges whatever.

Oct. 26.—This day the funeral of Mr. Raymond took place. The attendance was so numerous, that it was near two o'clock, when the Procession reached the Church of St. Paul, Covent-garden. It moved from his house in Chester-street, Grosvenor-square, in the following order:

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Two Porters,  
A Mourning Coach, with the following  
Gentlemen as Pall Bearers:—

Mr. DOWTON,	Mr. J. JOHNSTON,
Mr. H. JOHNSTON,	Mr. BENTLEY,
Mr. DIBDIN,	Mr. RAE.

Two Porters,  
State Lid of Black Feathers,  
Hearse and Four, dressed with Feathers  
and Velvets:

Thirty-six Mourning Coaches, in the following order;

Five with Relatives and Friends of the Deceased,

Fifteen with the Gentlemen of Drury-lane Theatre, the first containing the Committee,

(Mr. P. MOORE, Mr. WILSON, Mr. LAMBE, Col. DOUGLASS), Seven with the Gentlemen of Covent-garden Theatre,

Nine with Friends of the Deceased,  
The Private Carriages were those of—  
Mrs. COUTTS, with two Servants in Dress Liveries,

Dr. HOOPER,	Mr. PERRY,
Mr. ANDREWS,	Miss O'NEILL,
Mr. VAUGHAN,	Mr. KEAN,
Mr. PHILLIPS,	Mr. ROBINS,
Mr. LAMBE,	Mr. BRAHAW,
Col. DOUGLASS,	Mr. BEITY.

The procession extended in length nearly from Hyde Park Corner to St. James's-street, and proceeded through Pall-mall, the Strand, and Southampton-street, to the west door of St. Paul's, Covent-garden. The mourners, in all, upwards of two hundred, entirely occupied the pews on each side of the middle aisle, which were cleared for their reception. The remainder of the church was extremely crowded, as well as all the avenues leading to it; every precaution being taken by the Undertakers, Mr. R. Hurley, of Conduit-street, and Mr. W. Penley, of Rathbone-place, with the assistance of numerous peace officers to prevent any impediment. Their judgment and their indefatigable exertions in the arrangement of the procession deserve great praise. But for these the confusion must have been great, for the crowd was immense.

Many sincere tears were shed in the church by the friends of this worthy and benevolent man. To them we shall offer an acceptable consolation, when we say, that there is much reason to believe a benefit will be granted by the Proprietors of Drury-Lane Theatre to his widow and her fatherless children.

The *Lyra*, which brought the despatches from India, touched at St. Helena; and Captain Hall and the principal officers of the ship were introduced to Bonaparte, who, it is said, continues to enjoy good health. The *Lyra* was nine weeks on her passage from St. Helena; by which the crew were greatly distressed for the want

3 B



of provisions, owing to this protracted voyage through the prevalence of the easterly winds. They at last made Bantry Bay with great difficulty, when they had not more than one day's allowance in store. Capt. Hall landed there, and proceeded from thence to London.

## INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

### THE MAHRATTA WAR.

Captain Hall, of his Majesty's ship *Lyra*, arrived on Monday forenoon from India, with dispatches from the Marquis of Hastings, stating, we understand, that the Mahrattas had suddenly commenced extensive hostilities against us. Captain Hall had been sent from Calcutta, with dispatches from the Marquis of Hastings; but upon touching at Madras, he was stopped by the Governor, Mr. Elliott, for the purpose of bringing dispatches, containing the important news of war having broke out against us in the dominions of the Peishwa. The Hon. Mr. Elphinstone, our Resident at Poonah, had long suspected the intentions of the Peishwa to be hostile. In consequence, as soon as the war did break out, he seized the person of the Peishwa, and committed him to safe custody. It was in the Province of Cuttack also that war broke out, and the communication from Calcutta to Madras had been intercepted for twenty one days. The leader of the Mahrattas in the Peishwa's dominions is Trimbukjee, a man well known to all acquainted with our affairs in that part of the world.—Scindia and Meer Khan were expected to declare themselves against us forthwith, and the war was expected to be on the most extensive scale. No accounts had yet been received relative to Holkar. Sir John Malcolm had been to Calcutta, and had returned to Madras to assume a very important command. The Marquis of Hastings and Mr. Elliott were both engaged in putting forth all the military means at their disposal. It is further said, that our troops, having about the 8th of May last, surrounded Poonah, and taken the Peishwa, compelled him to accede to the terms offered to him, and to give up three of his chief forts. Captain Hall left Calcutta on the 19th of April; Madras on the 1st of June; and St. Helena on the 14th of August. He brought dispatches not only from the Marquis of Hastings and Mr. Elliott, but also from Governor Farquhar and Sir Hudson Lowe. Captain Hall, who arrived on Monday with dispatches from the Marquis of Hastings, had a long interview after his arrival with the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Captain brought dispatches to the India House, the Board of Control, the Admiralty, and the Secretary of State's Office for the Colonial Department—the latter were forwarded to Earl Bathurst, at his house at Putney.

The hostile disposition of the Peishwa,

and the insurrection in Cuttack, points so distant from each other, the latter being about 250 miles from Calcutta, and the former so near our Bombay territories, broke out about the same time. And so formidable was the insurrection at Cuttack, that not only was the intercourse between Poonah and Calcutta, but between Madras and Calcutta, cut off for nearly a month. The force, however, dispatched by the Marquis of Hastings, would, it was hoped, put down the insurrection forthwith. About the middle of April, the Resident at Poonah heard that Trimbukjee, a well known and active leader, had escaped from Tannah, and was attempting to excite insurrection in the Peishwa's territories, with the secret connivance of the Peishwa. The Resident was equally well informed and well prepared. He immediately brought a strong military force into the field, and on the 5th of May it surrounded Poonah, and seized Pardiitree, a strong Pagoda. The Peishwa's person was secured, and the military operations were effected without much resistance. A treaty was drawn up, which the Peishwa signed, and by which he gave up three of his forts. It has been very rationally inferred that the Peishwa would scarcely have dared to evince a hostile disposition had he not been sure that the other Mahratta chiefs were of the same disposition, and were determined to declare war against us. Scindia and Meer Khan were expected to take the field forthwith, and Holkar would of course act in concert with them. Meer Khan is at the head of a large army of horse. Holkar's force is not known. The force sent into the Province of Cuttack is under General Martin-gale. Sir John Malcolm will command the Madras army. The Marquis of Hastings is expected to take the field with the Bengal army. Captain Hall, of the *Lyra*, heard nothing, we believe of the hostile disposition of the Mahrattas till he arrived at Madras. Besides the events which we have detailed, we hear that disaffection had broke out in the Ganjam district to such an extent as to render it necessary to send a force of 10,000 men to quell it, and to put the country under martial law. It had been quelled, but the troops had not been withdrawn. The occurrence of a war with the Mahratta states will scarcely excite much surprise. For months it must have been expected, and we are quite sure, that neither at Calcutta, nor Madras, nor Bombay, could it have taken the British authorities unawares. By most men, we believe, it was expected to have been the concomitant of the Nepaul war, and the opportunity afforded by the removal of our arms to so distant a scene would, it was supposed, be taken advantage of by the active and restless leaders of the Mahrattas, to rise against us in the rear or on our flank. The motives that induced them to

remain quiet during that period are not precisely known, nor is it of much importance at present to inquire into them. The successful termination of the Nepaul war—the capture of the strong forte of Hattras, near Coel—might have induced some to suppose, that no power would have presumed to raise an arm in hostility and menace against us. But the irruptions of the Pindarees into our territories showed that the Mahratta chiefs were neither idle nor indisposed to a fresh conflict with us, these Pindarees being known to be encouraged by Sciudla and Meer Khan, who opened a

passage for them through their territory, encouraged them in their advance, and protected them in their retreat. Last February we had the finest army in the field that ever India saw employed. It was superior to the force with which Lord Lake overran Hindostan. There were two regiments of his Majesty's dragoons, two of his Majesty's foot, the Company's European artillery, a rocket corps, two regiments of native dragoons, and numerous battalions of native infantry, with the largest and heaviest buttering train that ever moved in India.

## PREFERMENTS.

**JOHN QUICK**, Esq. has presented the Rev. George Terey Carwithen, LL.B. to the vicarage of Newton, St. Cyres, in Devonshire; and Richard Johns, Esq. has presented the Rev. John Trevenen, junior, to the rectory of Cand, in Cornwall.

The Bishop of Kildare has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Thomas Grantham, A.M. Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, to be one of his Lordship's Domestic Chaplains.

On Tuesday, the 7th inst. the Rev. Richard John Geldart, M.A. Fellow of Catherine Hall, Cambridge, second son of the Rev. James Geldart, rector of Kirk Neighton, in the county of York, was instituted to the rectory of Little Billing, in the county of Northampton.

The Rev. J. Slade, M.A. examining chaplain to the Bishop of Chester, and late Fellow and Tutor of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, has been collated to the vicarage of Holton-le-Moors, vacant by the cession of the Rev. J. Brocklebank, LL.B.

*Oxford, Oct. 11.*

Wednesday, the Rev. Thomas Lee, D.D. President of Trinity College, having been previously nominated by Lord Grenville, Chancellor of the University, to be his Vice-Chancellor for the ensuing year, was, in full convocation, invested with that office; after which, the Vice-Chancellor nominated his Pro-Vice-Chancellors, viz. the Rev. Whittington Landon, D.D. Prevost of Worcester College; the Rev. John Cole, D.D. rector of Exeter College; the Rev. Trodsham Hodson, D.D. Principal of Brazenose College; and the Rev. George William Hall, D.D. Master of Pembroke College.

Yesterday, the first day of Michaelmas Term, the following gentleman were admitted to degrees:—

*Bachelor in Civil Law.*

The Rev. Frederick Sandys Wall, of New College.

*Master of Arts.*

Mr. Wm. Winstanley Hull, of Brazenose College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*

John Hunter, Esq. of Magdalen College, Grand Compounder.

Mr. Daniel Francis Warner, of Magdalen Hall.

Mr. Wm. Tomlinson Hanbury, of New College.

Mr. Henry Hare, of Exeter College.

Sunday se'nnight, the Lord Bishop of Chester held a public Ordination in the Cathedral, when the following gentlemen were ordained:—

*Deacons.*

Wm. Birkett, M.A. of Brazenose College, Oxford.

John Fell, of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Richard Mallison, Francis Brandt, A.B. Anthony Watson, and Joseph Hordern, A.B. of Brazenose College.

David Dewitt, A.B. of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Wm. Atkinson and Wm. James Farrington, of Clare Hall, Cambridge.

Isaac Fidler, John Henderson, Wm. Howard, and Wm. S. Marvin, A.B. of University College, Oxford.

Wm. Tudsbury Turner, and Thomas Walker, A.B. of University College, Oxford.

*Priests.*

Robert Canne and James Smith, M.A. of Brazenose College.

John Piccop, A.B. of Lincoln College.

John Barnsdall, John Massey, Isaac Hall, Joseph Bland Jameson, and Edward Covey, A.B. of Trinity College.

*ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.*

The Rev. W. Harrison, vicar of Fareham and Overton, Hants, has been presented by the Lord Bishop of Winchester to the rectory of the latter place.

The Bishop of London has constituted the Rev. Thomas Moke, Fellow of All Soul's College, Oxford, to the rectory of North Ockendon, Essex.

The following gentlemen, of the University of Cambridge, were ordained Deacons

on Sunday Sept. 28, by the Lord Bishop of Chester:

John Fell and David Hewitt, B.A. of Trinity College; and W. J. Farrington, of Clare Hall.

Friday, Oct. 10, Cambridge Term commenced, when the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—

*Prætors*.—Rene Payne, M.A. of King's College; Thomas Smart Hughes, M.A. Emmanuel College.

*Monderators*.—Fearon Fallows, M.A. of St. John's College; William French, M.A. Pembroke Hall.

*Scrutators*.—George Cecil Renouard, B.D. of Sidney College; Joseph Shaw, M.A. Christ's College.

*Taxors*.—Jeremiah Day, M.A. of Caius

College; and Mr. Mitchell, M.A. Emmanuel College.

And on Sunday (Oct. 12), the following were elected:—

*Caput*.—Vice-Chancellor Francis Barnes, D.D. Peter's College.

*Divinity*.—E. D. Clarke, LL.D. Jesus College.

*Law*.—John Haviland, M.D. St. John's College.

*Physic*.—Thomas Catton, B.D. St. John's College, *Sen. Non.*

*Reg.*—J. Rose, M.A. Cane Hall, *Senior Regent.*

The admissions to the University this Term are much more numerous than in any former year.

## BIRTHS.

OCT. 3. At Paris, the Hon. Mrs. G. L. Newnham of a daughter.

7. The Lady of Quarter Harris, Esq. of Bourne Grove, Southwark, of a daughter.

9. At Hampton Court, the lady of Capt. Walker, R. N. of a son.

At Rochester, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Bingham, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

LATELY, John Steel, Esq. of Cocker-mouth, Cumberland, to Frances, daughter of the Rev. Richard Coxe, Rector of Sodbury, Gloucestershire, and Vicar of Bucklebury, Berks.

Lately, Sir Alexander Wilson, M. D. of Bath, to Miss James, of Stroud, Gloucestershire.

SEPT. 3. At Guernsey, Thomas Williams, Esq. son of Captain Edw. Williams, R. N. and nephew to Admiral Sir Thomas Williams, K. C. B. to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Major-Gen. Hag, Colonel of the York Chasseurs.

25. At Great Marlow, Francis, son of the Rev. Edward Sundoy, of the Sanctuary, Westminster, to Frances Sarah, daughter of George Ellison, Esq. of Alfred House, Great Marlow.

J. S. Usher, Esq. of Bristol, to Mrs. Nairne, widow of the late R. Nairn, of the Hon. East India Company's 6th regiment of cavalry.

Mr. Wm. Thornton, of Nelson-square, son of John Thornton, Esq. Barhamwood, Herts, to Jane, daughter of William Astle, Esq. Islington Road.

26. At Ingatstone, Wm. Bennett, Esq. of Blackheath, to Marianne, daughter of John Dunkin, Esq. of Ingatstone Lodge.

The Rev. Charles Thomas Johnson, Rector of Enborne and Hampstead-Marshal, Berks, to Lucy Ann, daughter of the late Sir John Moles, bart. of Cockfield House, Suffolk.

29. Wm. Lynch, Esq. of Morden-hall, Surrey, to Margaret, daughter of Lewis Innes, Esq. of Balogie, Aberdeenshire.

OCT. 1. Lees Shaw, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, son of the late Robert Shaw, Esq. of Dublin, to Caroline Cecilia, daughter of Wm. Chippendall, Esq. Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

4. James Gordon Duff, Esq. of Brunswick-square, to Frances, daughter of James Williamson, Esq. of Tavistock-square.

5. M. Dwyer, Esq. R. N. to Miss Eliza Hall, daughter of John Hall, Esq. Weston Colville, Cambridgeshire.

7. The Rev. Edward Ryder, to Miss Eliza Howard.

Jonathan Andrew, Esq. of Henham-Hall, Lancashire, to Hannah, daughter of the late Thomas Smith, Esq. of Liverpool.

9. Christopher, second son of Dr. Hunter, to Mary, eldest daughter of James Brooman, Esq.

16. Rear-Admiral Sir Phillip Durham, K. C. B. to Miss Henderson, daughter of Sir John Henderson, Bart. of Fordel, in the county of Fife.

Edmund Antrobus, Esq. nephew to Sir Edmund Antrobus, bart. to Ann, only daughter of the Hon. Hugh Lindsay, of Platow Lodge.

21. Major James Simpson, of Iver-House, Bucks, to Miss Theodosia Graves, of Camberwell.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, at Bath, the Lady of Sir Robert Kingmill, bart. of Sidmonton-House, Hampshire.

Lately, — Webb, Esq. Master of the Grammar School at Sutton Colefield, Warwickshire.

Lately, at Walworth, Surrey, Lady Turner, relict of Sir Barnard Turner, and sister of Admiral Swiney.

SEPT. 13. John Robinson, Esq. of Chapel-place, Edmonton, father of the Rev. John Robinson, aged 85.

18. In North Audley-street, Ann, the relict of the late Ignatius Sancho, author of 'Letters to Laurence Sterne,' &c. &c. &c.

21. In Hanover square, aged 72, Sir James Earle, knt. F.R.S. Master of the Royal College of Surgeons, many years senior surgeon of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and surgeon extraordinary to his Majesty and his household.

22. In Portman-street, Major-General Horace Churchill.

25. At Intertaken, Switzerland, Lord Melgund, eldest son of the Earl of Minto.

At Blois, Major Healand, formerly of the Madras Establishment.

29. At Frederick-place, Hampstead Road, Mrs. Anna Taylor, of Banstead, aged 64.

OCT. 1. At Paddington Green, Charles William Talbot, Esq. son of Sir George Talbot, bart. of New Burlington street.

2. At Crief, John Murray, Esq. Laird of Ardhinnie, in Perthshire, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace in the said County, Lieutenant of the Royal Navy, and Marine Surveyor to the Right Hon. the Board of Admiralty.

3. The Rev. John Fowler, Minister of St. John's Chapel, West-lane, Walworth, aged 57.

4. Mrs. Dixon, wife of Samuel Dixon, Esq. Terrace, Walworth.

Suddenly, Thomas Marriott, Esq. aged 60, Deputy of the Ward of Broad-street, and for near 30 years an active member of the Corporation of London.

5. At Sidmouth, Thomas Hopkins, Esq. Barrister at Law, of the Inner Temple.

8. At his seat at Ammondell, the Hon. Henry Erskine.

10. Charles Silver Oliver, Esq. formerly Member for the County of Limerick, and second son of the late Right Hon. Silver Oliver, of Castle Oliver, in the same county.

13. At Peckham Rye, S. Hayardahl, Esq.

14. At nine o'clock at night, at his house, Amelia-place, Brompton, the Right Hon. John Philpot Carran.

In John-street, Tottenham-court-road, Mr. George Thring, many years Clerk to the Receiver-General of the Stamp Duties.

15. At Melchburn, Bedfordshire, the Right Hon. St. Andrew, Lord St. John, Baron St. John of Bletso.

16. At Sothborough, near Bromley, Kent, Thomas Newnham, Esq. aged 82.

20. In Chester-place, Pimlico, Mr. Raymond, the intelligent and active manager of Drury-lane Theatre. He was seized with an apoplectic fit early in the morning, and lay in a state of insensibility (motionless and speechless) till the moment of his death, which was gradual and without pain. He has left an amiable widow and nine children to deplore his loss. His exertions and fatigues in the irksome, and we might say, the thankless office of Manager of the great theatrical concern entrusted to his care, preyed upon his mind. We say thankless, for let the conductor of a theatre be the kindest and most consulting of human beings, he has to struggle with pretensions, listen to complaints, and endure misrepresentations which the possession of no power or patronage can repay. For months before the opening of the Theatre, he was in it from sun-rise till midnight. He was indefatigable in his exertions, and in the arrangements he was preparing for the season. His labours were daily appreciated by the proprietors and the public, but he felt a victim to his zeal in their service. About three weeks ago he was attacked by a severe cold, which threatened an inflammation on the chest, for which he had the usual applications—but his anxiety in the discharge of his duty defeated all the expostulations of his medical friends as to repose—and even aggravated the complaint by his incessant toil. It is with truth, therefore, we say, that he fell a victim to his laborious task. Mr. Raymond was, we believe, a native of Aberdeenshire, and it is to his credit that he wrought his way up to the professional eminence which he enjoyed by his own unassisted efforts. We remember him early in life, most eager and persevering in the acquisition of the knowledge necessary to his art, and in the curing of his original accent. Though he did not embrace the theatre as a profession till he had attained mature age, he distinguished himself by his talent as a sensible and energetic performer. In his conduct as a manager, he was truly impartial in the distribution of parts, and in his attentions to the claims of performers. He was beloved by all, and his dearest friends must have some consolation in his loss, in learning that the news of his sudden death, which was brought to the two Theatres on Monday night just before the curtain rose, made an impression on the hearts of his companions, which proved that they most truly feel the affliction which they have on the stage only to represent.

20. In Bishopsgate-street, M. Vivian, aged 76.

21. At his house, in Windsor Cloisters after a long illness, universally respected, the Rev. Francis Roper, A.M. vicar of Sutton Courtney, Oxon; Minor Canon of

St. George's Chapel, and one of the Conducts at Eton College. He has left a widow and ten children to lament his loss; the youngest of whom is only a week old.

24. Stephen Maltass, Esq. late British Consul at Alexandria.

## LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Seward's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press, and preparing for publication, **M**R. T. FAULKNER's, of Chelsea, Topographical History of the Parish of St. Mary Abbott, Kensington; including a catalogue of the pictures in the royal gallery of the palace.

Publishing by, subscription, Poems, by Richard Hatt, author of the Hermit, &c.

The fourth part of Neale's Westminster Abbey.

Family Suppers, or interesting Evening Stories, illustrated by 16 beautiful engravings.

History of a Six Weeks' Tour through a Part of France, Switzerland, Germany, and Holland.

An Explanation of the Plan of the Equitable Trade Society, and Chamber of Commerce, instituted at London, in 1817, by Frederick Arnaud Clarke, Esq.

Leigh's New Picture of London, with upwards of one hundred views, plans, &c.

Psyche, or the Soul; a Poem, in Five Cantos, by John Brown, Esq.

The Religion of Mankind, in a Series of Essays, by the Rev. Robert Burnside, A.M.

A complete History of the Spanish Inquisition, from the Period of its Establishment by Ferdinand V. to the present Time.

By the Rev. Isaac Taylor, of Ongar, Self Cultivation recommended, or Hints to a youth leaving School.

Zapolya, a Christmas Tale, by S. J. Coleridge.

The Northern Courts, containing original Memoirs of the Sovereigns of Sweden and Denmark, from 1766 to the present Time.

Just published,

A Practical Essay on intellectual Education, with a Catalogue Raisonné of Elementary Books of Instruction; and a View of the best Methods of Tuition, by William Jaques.

## LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS.

PUBLISHED IN AUGUST,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

**E**LLIS's Embassy of Lord Amherst to China, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Duffes's Spanish Nature displayed, 1l. 11s. 6d.

Duffes's French and English Dictionary, 3 vols. 12mo. 2l. 12s. 6d.

Ebel's Traveller's Guide through Switzerland, improved by D. Wall, with an Atlas, bound, 16s.

Trides in Verse, including some Experiments in Latin Rhyme, by Lionel Thomas Berguer, Esq. 8vo. 7s.

Thoughts on Happiness, a Poem, 8s.

Sharpe's Cabinet Edition of Cowper's Poems, 3 vols. 7s. 6d.

The Knight of St. John, by Miss Porter, 3 vols. 12mo. 1l. 1s.

Leckie on the Balance of Power in Europe, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Morrison's Grammar of the Chinese Language, 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d.

The Sacred Edict, translated from the Chinese, by the Rev. W. Milne, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Eustace's Classical Tour through Italy, 4th edit. 4 vols. 3l.

The Naturalist's Pocket-Book, 14s.

Ditto, Coloured, 21s.

Thanet and the Cinque Ports, 14s.

Ditto, 8vo. 21s.

Bigland's Letters on English History, 6s.

M'Leod's Narrative of a Voyage, in his Majesty's Ship Alceste, to China, and Shipwreck in the Strait of Gaspé, 8vo.

12s.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**W** F.'s lines on *Matrimony* wanted fire, so we put them into *our's*.—His promised anecdotes we must see a specimen of, before giving any opinion relative to their insertion.

R.'s "*Burning Shame*" story has already been quite public enough.

Our enthusiastic veneration for the memory of Lord Nelson forbids us to insert C.'s proposed Epitaph for his Monument.

*Alpha—Omicron—and N.* as soon as possible.

*W. Lewis—M. A. R.—W. T.—Fragmenta. No. XXII.—Viator—Dr. Carey on Greek Patronyms*—and several other communications which came too late, in our next.

*A Constant Reader, on Iron Bridges,* is received.

*The Kiss* is inadmissible.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, TO SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1817.

*Extracted from the London Gazette.*

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

## BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

ANDREWS, DAVID, jun. Plymouth Dock, Bero grocer. Oct. 7.

BATT, SIMON, Bath, victualler, Sept. 27.

COOK, GEO. Angel-row, Hammermith, hatter, Oct. 14.

CROSBY, RICH. Stationers'-co. bookseller, Oct. 18.

## BANKRUPTS.

APEDAILE, GEO. North Shields, timber-merchant, Nov. 6 and 22, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Pybus, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Swain and Co. Frederick's pl. Old Jewry.] Oct. 11.

AMISS JAS. Little Britain, fishmonger, Nov. 4 and 22. [Saunders and Co. Upper Thames-st.] Oct. 11.

ANSELL, THOS. Little Wild-st. lively stable-keeper, Nov. 29. [Lutkow, Wardrobe-pl. Doctors' Commons.] Oct. 16.

BAILEY, WM. Freston Fen, Lincolnshire, farmer, Nov. 9, Red Lion, Boston. [Bell and Co. Cheap-side.] Sept. 27.

BARKER, JOHN, Lane-end, Staffordshire, potter, Nov. 8, Swan, Hanley. [Neison, Essex-st. Strand.] Sept. 27.

BARNES, WM. Blackheath, Kent, bavin-merchant, and ship-owner, Nov. 11. [Caritar, Deptford.] Sept. 30.

BATT, SIMON, Bath, victualler, Nov. 15, Greyhound, Bath. [Salmon, Bath; and Woodhouse, Temple.] Oct. 4.

BYNCHALL, SAM. BUTLER, Upper Stratton, Wits, dealer in horses, Nov. 4 and 18. [Sherwin, Great James-st. Bedford-row.] Oct. 7.

BURMAN, THOS. Dewsbury, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturer, Nov. 1 and 28, Sessions house, Wakefield. [Fisher and Co. Holborn.] Oct. 14.

BEERENBROEK, CHRIST. Oxford-st. merchant, Nov. 4 and Dec. 6. [Smith, St. John's st.] Oct. 25.

BOSWOOD, JOHN, Brixthelmsstone, tobacco-nist, Nov. 8, 16, and Dec. 6. [Castle, Currier st.] Oct. 25.

COMBINS, MARY, Falmouth, Cornwall, inn-keeper, Nov. 18, at Mr. Andrew Young's, Falmouth. [Young, Falmouth; and Heardon and Co. Corbet-co. Gracechurch st.] Oct. 7.

CROSBY, RICH. Eden-pl. Kentish-Town, bookseller, Nov. 8 and Dec. 2. [Wilde, Warwick-sq.] Oct. 21.

DALRYMPLE, HUGH, Charlotte-st. Fitzroy-sq. cabinet-maker, Nov. 15. [Dyne and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Oct. 4.

DELCAMBRE, AUGUSTUS, Bucklersbury, merchant, Nov. 18. [Pasmote, Warrford-co. Throgmorton st.] Oct. 7.

DOBSON, PETER, Bedminster, Somerset, baker, Nov. 22, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Bolan and

Co. Bristol; and Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday st.] Oct. 11.

DEARN, JOHN, Woolton, Lancaster, painter, Nov. 22, George, Liverpool. [Gunnery, Liverpool; and Chester, Staples inn.] Oct. 11.

DEARN, JOHN, Woolton, Lancashire, painter, Nov. 29, George, Liverpool. [Gunnery, Liverpool; and Chester, Staples-inn.] Oct. 18.

DAVIES, JAS. Canterbury, linen-draper, Nov. 11 and Dec. 6. [Lewis, Canterbury.] Oct. 25.

EVANS, EVANS, Maesylw, Carmarthen, timber-merchant, Nov. 11, Lamb, Llandovery, Carmarthen. [Harris, Llandovery.] Sept. 30.

ETCHELL, JOHN, Stockport, Chester, joiner, Nov. 15, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport. [Buddley, Stockport; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Oct. 4.

EALIS, WM. Swallow-st. Piccadilly, cheesemonger, Nov. 18. [Lemange, Castle-st. Leicester-square.] Oct. 7.

EVANS, ROB. Grimley, Worcester, coal-dealer, Nov. 22, Swan, Birmingham. [Spurrier and Co. Birmingham; and Egerton and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Oct. 11.

EDWARDS, THOS. Daresbury, Chester, druggist, Nov. 7, 8, and Dec. 6, Bear's Paw, Frodsham. [Rowlison and Co. Frodsham; and Chester, St. John's-inn.] Oct. 25.

FIELD, JAS. Walcot, Somerset, professor of music, Nov. 11, Angel, Westgate-st. Bath. [Evill, Bath; and Nethercole and Co. Essex-st. Strand.] Sept. 30.

FLETCHER, EDW. jun. Liverpool, ironfounder, Nov. 15, Star and Garter, Liverpool. [Sherratt, Prescott; and Adington and Co. Bedford-row.] Oct. 1.

FIRRELEY, AARON, Manchester, grocer, Nov. 18, Handcwater Arms, Manchester. [Hadfield, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Oct. 7.

FREEMAN, CHAS. HEN. WILLIAMS, Bunhill-row, linen-draper, Nov. 18. [Wilson, King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Oct. 7.

FORMAN, JOHN, jun. Mountsorell, Leicestershire, hostler, Dec. 2, Hotel, Leicester. [Alexander and Co. New inn; and Bond, Leicester.] Oct. 21.

GOMERSALL, JAS. and Co. Drighton, Yorkshire, Sheepridge, Huddersfield, Nether Royd Hill, and Fisby, Halifax, merchants, Nov. 5, Park Horse, Huddersfield. [Batty, Chancery-ls.] Sept. 27.

- GIBBONS, J. Cheltenham, ironmonger, Nov. 29, Unicorn, Great Malvern. [Ballard, Great Malvern; and Bousfield, Bournemouth-st. Oct. 18.]
- GRANVILLE, ARTH. Plymouth Dock, glass-maker, Nov. 17, 18, and Dec. 6, Fountain, Plymouth Dock. [Sole, Plymouth Dock; and H. Ashton, Temple.] Oct. 25.
- GLASCODINE, JOS. Westbury-upon-Tim, Gloucester, carpenter, Nov. 6, 14, and Dec. 6, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Smith, Bristol; and Hill, Staple-inn.] Oct. 25.
- HAZARD, THOS. RUDMAN, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 1, George, Liverpool. [Taylor and Co. King's Bench Walk, Temple.] Sept. 27.
- HANHAM, WM. Bath, cooper, Nov. 11, Angel, Westgate st. Bath. [Empson, Bath; and Dax and Co. Boughty st.] Sept. 30.
- HIX, WM. Tydd St. Mary's, Lincoln, wool-buyer, Nov. 11, White Hart, Spalding. [Clarke and Co. Warford-co Throgmorton-st.] Sept. 30.
- HENRY, ROB. Jamaica, merchant, Nov. 18, [Shawe and Co. New Bridge-st.] Oct. 7.
- HAMMOND, HENRY, Bride-lane, glass cutter, Nov. 22, [Hibbs and Co. Coleman-st.] Oct. 11.
- HARRIS, JOHN, Sherbourne-lane, victualler, Nov. 1 and 19, [Templer and Co. Burr-st. East Smith-field.] Oct. 18.
- HASWELL, BENJ. Wellington, Herefordshire, grocer, Nov. 22, Black Swan, Hereford. [Harris, Leominster; and Smith, Bedford-row.] Oct. 18.
- HILLIER, HENRY, London, victualler, Nov. 1 and 2, [Hland and Co. Hatton Garden.] Oct. 18.
- HESTER, JOHN, Rochester-row, Tenth-fields, brick-maker, Dec. 2, [Lawrence, Desps-co. Doctors'-commons.] Oct. 21.
- HOBBS, EDW. Bank-side, Southwark, wrought iron manufacturer, Nov. 11 and Dec. 6, [Williams Cursor-st. Chancery-lane.] Oct. 25.
- JERVIS, JOHN, Woolwich, baker, Nov. 8, [Law and Co. Southampton-build. Chancery-lane.] Sept. 27.
- JACOB, ABRAHAM, late of Portsmouth, but now of London, hosieller, Nov. 15, [Isaacs, Bury-co. St. Mary Axe.] Oct. 25.
- IREDALE, WM. BROWN, Sheffield, mercer, Nov. 3, and Dec. 4, Tontine, Sheffield. [Rodgers, Sheffield; and Bigg, Southampton-bu.] Oct. 25.
- KNELLER, WM. GODFREY, Stratford, Essex, chymist, Nov. 8, [Clarke and Co. Little St. Thomas Apostle.] Sept. 27.
- KNAPE, JON. Talbot-co. Gloucestershire, victualler, Nov. 8, [Willoughby, Clifford's-inn.] Sept. 27.
- LITTLEWOOD, JAS. East Greenwich, rope-maker, Nov. 8, [Templer and Co. Burr-st. East Smith-field.] Sept. 27.
- LYTFOOLE, HENRY, Chatham, Dover, Somersetshire, butcher, Nov. 8, Bell, Ivelchester. [Mott, Gray's-inn-place.] Sept. 27.
- LOCKWOOD, GEO. Whitby, Yorkshire, woollen linen-draper, Nov. 8, Rose and Crown, Huddersfield. [Batty, Chancery-lane.] Sept. 27.
- LAMB, JOS. JAS. Stockport, Chester, cotton spinner, Nov. 15, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport. [Baddley, Stockport; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Oct. 4.
- LLOYD, RICH. Talley, Merionethshire, Nov. 10, 11, and 22, George, Liverpool. [Murray, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Oct. 18.
- MANDERSON, WM. jun. Woolwich, dealer in glass, Nov. 8, [Thomas, Hind-co. Fleet-st.] Sept. 27.
- MAYNE, EDW. GIBBONS, High-st. Shadwell, and Wadley-ph. Poplar, grocer, Nov. 8, [Lindsay, St. Thomas's-st. Southwark.] Sept. 27.
- MICHELL, RICH. Marazion, Cornwall, tailor, Nov. 11, Star, Marazion. [Rogers, Marazion; and Redeth, Temple.] Sept. 30.
- MERCER, WM. Walton-le-Dale, Lancaster, lion-burner, Nov. 11, Golden Cross, Preston. [Troughton and Co. Chapel-st. Preston; and Hurd and Co. King's Bench Walk, Temple.] Sept. 30.
- MINOFF, STEPHEN and Co. Philadelphia, merchants, Nov. 2, 11, and 22, [Meadon and Co. Corbet-co. Gloucestershire.] Oct. 11.
- MOSSEY, WM. Chandle, Mosley, Chester, dealer, Nov. 2, and 22, Red Lion, Heaton Norris, Lancaster. [Murray and Co. Heaton Norris; and Parker, Black-st. Strand.] Oct. 11.
- MALES, THOS. Bristol, cheesemonger, Nov. 1 and 28, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Lambert and Co. Gray's-inn-bu.] Oct. 18.
- MALINS, HARRIOTT, Pall-mall, coffee-house-keeper, Nov. 2 and Dec. 2, [Fryer, Millbank-st. Westminster.] Oct. 21.
- ODDEN, SAM. RICH. Leicester, hosiery, Nov. 2, 4, and Dec. 2, White Hart, Leicester. [Daisy, Leicester; and Taylor, John-st. Bedford-row.] Oct. 25.
- PARRISH, WM. Whitehaven, manager, Nov. 2, 8, and 29, Black Lion, Whitehaven. [Hodgson, Whitehaven; and Falcon, Elm-court, Temple.] Oct. 18.
- HAWLINS, JOHN, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 11, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Pitt and Co. Water-st. Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. King's Bench Walk, Temple.] Sept. 30.
- RANKIN, ARCH. Red Lion-pl. Cock-lane, Gliltspur-st. china-printer, Nov. 15, [Blunt and Co. Broad-st.-build.] Oct. 4.
- RATCLIFF, THOS. Church-st. Bethnal Green-road, cheesemonger, Nov. 18, [Cocker, Cross st. Finsbury-st.] Oct. 7.
- ROURKE, LAU. Rosemary-lane, Minorities, victualler, Nov. 25, [Fyles, Castle-co. Houndsditch.] Oct. 14.
- ROBSON, CUTBERT, East-lane stairs, Bermondsey, shiprighter, Dec. 2, [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Thredneedle-st.] Oct. 21.
- RATCLIFFE, HEN. Thaghton, Lancashire, farmer, Nov. 12, 14, and Dec. 6, Red Lion, Preston. [Pilkington and Co. Preston; and Blacklock, Serjeants'-inn.] Oct. 25.
- REW, GEO. Liverpool, liquor-dealer, Nov. 17, 18, and Dec. 6, Golden Lion, Liverpool. [Finlow, Liverpool; and Chester, Staple-inn.] Oct. 25.
- SMITH, JOHN, London-road, St. Georges-fields, grocer, Nov. 11, [Alliston and Co. Freeman's-co. Cornhill.] Sept. 30.
- SISSELL, THOS. Jewin-st. Cripplegate, tailor, Nov. 11, [Hindman, Basinghall-st.] Sept. 30.
- SMITH, CHAS. Plymouth, linen-draper, Nov. 15, Commercial, Plymouth. [Wingate, Stonehouse, Plymouth; and Young, Charlotte row, Mansion-house.] Oct. 4.
- SPENCE, JOHN, Bishopwearmouth, Durham, dealer, Nov. 4 and 15, Commercial-rooms, Sunderland-near the sea. [Inns, Sunderland; and Blackton, Symond's-inn.] Oct. 14.
- SINGER, ELIAS, Cursley, Wiltshire, victualler, Nov. 10, 11, and Dec. 2, Angel, Warminster. [Barton, Warminster; and Nethersole and Co. East-st. Strand.] Oct. 21.
- STOCKHAM, WM. Bristol, baker, Nov. 1 and Dec. 2, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Poole and Co. Gray's-inn-wq; and Davis, Bristol.] Oct. 21.
- EMART, JOHN, Kinggate-st. Holborn, ironmonger, Nov. 1, 8, and Dec. 6, [Williams, Red-lion-sq.] Oct. 25.
- SMITH, WM. South Shields, sail-maker, Nov. 17, 18, and Dec. 6, George, Newcastle upon Tyne. [Brickell, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Meggison and Co. Hatton-gard.] Oct. 25.
- TAYLOR, JOHN, Rochdale, Lancashire, publican, Nov. 18, White Bear, Manchester. [Bannister, Rochdale; and Pownall, Staple-inn.] Oct. 7.
- THOMPSON, RICH. Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, baker, Nov. 8, and Dec. 6, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Haynes, Bristol; and Heelis, Staple-inn.] Oct. 25.
- WALKER, CHAS. Brighthelmston, stationer and jeweller, Nov. 8, [Abbott, Mark-lane.] Sept. 27.
- WORTHINGTON, HUGH, and Co. Bolton-le-Moors, braziers, Nov. 15, Swan, Bolton-le-Moors. [Cross and Co. Bolton-le-Moors; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Oct. 4.
- WILLIAMS, STEPHEN, sen. Crew's Hile, Gloucestershire, horse dealer, Nov. 15, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Smith, Bristol; and Heelis, Staple-inn.] Oct. 4.
- WILLIAMS, JAS. Bath, linen-draper, Nov. 15, [New-bone, St. Andrew's-hill, Doctors'-commons.] Oct. 4.
- WYLLIE, JO. Leghorn, Tuscany, merchant, Nov. 18, [Noy and Co. Bell-co. Mincing-lane.] Oct. 7.
- WILLIAMS, RICH. Dolgelly, Merionethshire, skinner, Nov. 22, 23, and 29, George, Liverpool. [Murray, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Oct. 18.
- WALKER, CHAS. WM. Brighthelmston, stationer, Nov. 11 and Dec. 6, [Abbott and Co. Mark-lane.] Oct. 25.
- WHITTINGTON, THOS. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, cabinet-maker, Nov. 10, 11, and Dec. 6, Full Moon, Bristol. [Cornish, Bristol; and Poole and Co. Gray's-inn-wq.] Oct. 25.

FROM SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, TO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1817.

FROM SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, TO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1817.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, TO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1817.

*Euclid Mag.* 1 p. LXXII. Oct. 1817.



Fairbairn, W. South Shields, Nov. 15	Lewis, D. Milford Haven, Oct. 18	Stewardson, J. Southwark, Oct. 18
Gillingham, H. jun. Dorsetshire, Oct. 18	Lynch, P. Liverpool, Oct. 25	Salmon, J. Westbury, Oct. 28
Goudie, J. Liverpool, Oct. 18	Lancaster, J. Thorshill, Nov. 8	Storrs, J. Doncaster, Nov. 1
Gumpertz, H. North End, Oct. 25	Monk, J. Caddington, Oct. 18	Shaw, S. London, Nov. 4
Goodall, W. Garlick Hill, Oct. 25	Mosley, J. O. Sidmouth-pl. Oct. 21	Shirley, J. and B. Worship-st. Nov. 11
Griffiths, J. Tryfern, Oct. 25	Maude, W. and Co. Otley, York, Oct. 21	Spink, H. Bury-st. Nov. 11
Graves, J. Liverpool, Nov. 8	Mousley, W. Stafford, Oct. 21	Skyring, L. Threadneedle-street, Nov. 15
Graham, J. Porter-gate, Nov. 11	Mann, E. and Co. Liverpool, Oct. 28	Shaw, G. Pendleton, Nov. 15
Colledge, S. Bristol, Nov. 15	Miller, J. Liverpool, Nov. 8	Tustin, W. Liverpool, Oct. 21
Gray, J. and Co. Woodbank, Nov. 15	Moorhouse, J. Sloane-street, No. 15	Turner, J. Garlick-hill, Oct. 25
Hawley, J. Cockhill, Oct. 21	Nichols, J. Leeds, Nov. 9	Taylor, J. Gosport, Oct. 25
Holt, J. L. Manchester, Oct. 25	Nixon, E. Manchester, Nov. 15	Taylor, G. Gorton, Oct. 28
Harrison, J. Sheffield, Oct. 28	Owen, P. jun. Macclesfield, Nov. 1	Taylor, J. Credenhill, Nov. 11
Harding, G. Ilfracombe, Nov. 1	Phillips, A. Salter's-hall-co. Oct. 18	Trotman, D. Wotton-under-Edge, Nov. 15
Hinton, J. L. Plymouth Dock, Nov. 15	Pardow, G. Coughton, Oct. 25	Vale, T. Solihull, Oct. 21
Johnson, W. and Co. Liverpool, Oct. 21	Peech, W. Chesterfield, Oct. 25	Wise, W. Bath, Oct. 28
Inglewood, S. Wood-street, Oct. 28	Prole, W. Georgeham, Nov. 1	Woltoncroft, J. Salford, Oct. 28
Kesish, H. J. Sidmouth-pl. Oct. 21	Proke, H. T. Tonness, Nov. 1	Whitney, T. and Co. Macclesfield, Oct. 28
Knight, J. Castle Carey, Nov. 1	Randle, W. East Tegenmouth, Oct. 18	Wilkinson, W. jun. Keighly, Nov. 1
Kohler, J. St. Swithin's-ls. Nov. 11	Rayou, W. Lancaster, Oct. 21	Wallis, T. jun. South Shields, Nov. 1
Lowe, W. Birmingham, Oct. 18	Reale, C. D. Hampton-co. Nov. 1	Willcocke, F. Cross-st. Nov. 8
	Redhead, W. Little Chelsea, Nov. 4	Wilkinson, J. Seacombe, Nov. 15
	Sowden, J. jun. Leeds, Oct. 18	Young, S. Sheffield, Oct. 25

## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, TO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1817.

ATKINS, W. and Jackson, J. Pool's-bn. Mount Pleasant, comb-manufacturers.	French, W. H. and Cuff, G. George-ys. Lombard-st. brokers.
Aggs, T. Aggs, H. and Davey, T. Norwich, hempen-cloth sack-manufacturers.	Fuller, J. and Magrath, E. Mill-wall, Poplar, boat-builders.
Aggs, H. and Curr, J. Norwich, iron-founders.	Farrow, J. Greenwell, J. and Greenwell, T. Sunderland, ship-builders.
Aldritt, T. and Smith, T. Armitage, Staffordshire, maltsters.	Fairbairn, J. I. and Fitz Cotterell, E. B. Compton-st. Soho, auctioneers.
Baynes, B. and Clarkson, J. Bank-side, Southwark, coal-merchants.	Goodbody, S. and Bacon, W. North Audley-st. smith and coach spring makers.
Blyth, E. and Elger, R. Star-co. Broad-st. commission-agents.	Gresham, R. and Barber, J. Blackman-st. pawn-brokers.
Bissh, T. and Williamson, R. Keighly, Yorkshire, wool-staplers.	Gill, H. and T. Prince's st. Soho, sword-cutlers.
Berry, C. and Stafford, W. C. Norwich, printers.	Glover, J. and Porter, T. Manchester, fustian-mann-factories.
Burrows, W. Porter, J. and Clements, A. Birmingham, coal-dealers.	Glover, T. and Hudson, C. Derby, brush-manufacturers.
Barber, J. H. and Curwen, T. L. Bucklebury, merchants.	Howman, T. and Holder, J. Prestbury, Gloucestershire, saddlers.
Buxton, S. and Riley, W. Manchester, cotton-merchants.	Heaward, J. and Orrell, R. Heaton Norris, Lancaster, twist-spinners.
Booth, W. Booth, G. and Booth, R. Sunderland, ship-builders.	Horne, T. Devey, W. Horne, W. and Devey, F. Bank-side, coal-merchants.
Bisling, M. and W. H. Narrow-wall, Lambeth, coal-merchants.	Hutchinson, S. and Smith, W. Helmsley, tallow-chandlers.
Bonelli, A. Hall, H. and Mege, B. Great St. Helen's, merchants.	Hayard, S. Woodcock, C. and Dawson, J. Tenter-st. Little Moorfield, candle-makers.
Camelli, R. and Bealane, A. Baugay, Suffolk, surgeons.	Harrison, A. W. J. and Hewdworth, T. Bruxelles.
Copping, S. and Sharpe, W. Narrow-wall, Lambeth, coal-merchants.	Howard, G. and J. Aylesbury, coal-merchants.
Collis, W. and Usher, J. N. Gloucestershire, corn-dealers.	Horlocks, G. and J. dyers.
Crosbie, J. and Townshend, T. G. Liverpool, wine-merchants.	Hallam, W. and Johnson, J. Nottingham, lace-manufacturers.
Coulman, J. and S. Portland-road, stationers.	Hockin, J. jun. and Dyason, G. Old Cavendish st. wine-merchants.
Clement, T. and Price, T. Tring, Hertfordshire, grocers.	Hud, P. Shawe, H. T. and Johnson, G. London, attornies.
Cook, G. and Garnsey, C. jun. Wells, Somersetshire, wool-staplers.	Irvine, J. and A. Panton, Lancashire, liquor-merchants.
Coombs, C. jun. and Coombs, C. Beaminster, Dorsetshire, millwrights.	Jarman, W. and Gascoine, T. Nottingham, hosiers.
Carter, J. and M. Red-lion-st. ironmongers.	Jones, W. and Birtles, J. Stafford, shoe-manufacturers.
Dyer, J. and Clarke, J. jun. Bristol, tea-dealers.	Jones, E. Jenkins, R. and Rose, P. Bristol, coal-merchants.
De Souza, D. and Emanuel, J. Portsea, grocers.	Jackson, W. and Moore, W. Kendal, Westmorland, horn-comb makers.
Dew, J. and J. Gloucester-road, Gloucester, rope-manufacturers.	Lichman, J. J. and Lowe, C. S. New Broad-st.
Dangar, W. Sibley, J. and Robins, T. St. Neots, Cornwall, proprietors of slate stone quarries.	Lane, J. and Tamplin, T. R. High-st. Southwark, hosiers.
Elkin, J. Grocott, S. and Pearson, J. Stoke-upon-Trent, brick and tile manufacturers.	Lingard, J. and Hughes, T. City-road, oilmen.
Edwards, G. and Washbourn, J. Marlow, manufacturers of thread lace.	Lorton, J. and Harrison, J. Liverpool, ironmongers.
Flouratt, D. and Fowler, J. Hendon, carpenters.	Marden, M. and Jackson, J. Leeds, publishers.
Fourdrier, C. Hunt, J. B. Abbott, W. and Morse, F. Sherborne-ls. wholesale stationers.	Merriman, A. F. Butler, J. and Cotton, W. A. Crutched-friars, tin and iron plate workers.
	Marden, T. Burbeary, W. Baine, T. Kirk, W. and Kitchen, J. Sheffield, carpenters and joiners.

- Moor, C. and Bragg, G. Bermondsey-wall, tobacco and snuff manufacturers.
- Mesnard, T. B. and Besnard, B. St. Saviour's-dock, Southwark, shipwrights.
- Martinez, S. G. Blake, P. Trimby, G. H. and De Morn, J. M. Watling-st. merchants.
- McGowan, M. and J. Liverpool, lodging-house-keepers.
- Milner, J. B. and Haslam, J. Manchester, calico-printers.
- Middleton, R. Innes, C. Jones, J. Innes, E. and Slade, W. Fleet-st. linen-drappers.
- Nichols, J. and Philpot, H. Bristol, masons and bricklayers.
- Notley, G. and Newmah, W. Blandford Forum, Dorset, maltsters.
- Oram, G. and La. son, J. Sheffield, cabinet case and razor-strop-manufacturers.
- Fallet, C. and Massey, J. P. Bury-co. Love-la, Aldermanbury, warehousemen.
- Parker, S. and Perry, W. Fleet-st. London, cut-glass-manufacturers.
- Pay, S. and Young, R. Bethnal green, sausage-makers.
- Pope, S. Bickham, T. Derbyshire, J. Leigh, S. and Pope, H. Manchester.
- Parry, T. Barnes, T. Parry, J. and Parry, D. Bread-st. wholesale linen-drappers.
- Perry, J. and Jun. Ipswich, drapers.
- Page, J. and Warren, W. L. Fakenham, Norfolk, ironmongers.
- Parkinson, J. and Kay, J. Goodshawfold, Lancashire, cotton spinners.
- Robins, J. and Weedon, T. Bedgrove, Bucks, farmers.
- Rothwell, J. and Dean, R. Holliwell, Lancaster, bleachers.
- Ryland, J. T. and Sherring, J. B. Bristol, grocers.
- Rouss, R. Young, D. Smith, D. and Luce, T. jun. Malmesbury, Wilt, bankers.
- Rhodes, T. and Wheaton, J. Exeter, hosiers.
- Rhodes, A. Glover, H. and Clapham, T. Leeds, York, cloth-merchants.
- Rain, J. H. and Collins, J. Coventry, surgeons.
- Rhodes, A. Glover, H. and Clapham, T. St. Sebastian's, merchants.
- Robinson, H. E. and Orrick, A. Limehouse-hole, victuallers.
- Renout, J. and Arnett, J. H. Owen's-pl. Goswell-st.-road, coal merchants.
- Rosson, J. and Bulmer, G. D. Liverpool, attorneys.
- Spencer, H. and Hodges, S. Phoenix-st. Westminster, lamp-constructors.
- Smith, W. Reading, and Smith, J. Hounslow, coach-proprietors.
- Sackett, T. Stokes, H. and Walmesley, M. Bermondsey-wall, shipwrights.
- Syer, J. and Clay, J. Atherston, Warwickshire, surgeons and apothecaries.
- Sage, J. Burgess, J. Burgess, W. Potter, J. and Agles, J. Maidstone, wharfingers.
- Stedman, H. J. and Sewell, H. W. Water-la. Tower-st.
- Singer, M. Ford, A. and Ford, S. Keynsham, Somerset, boarding-school-mistresses.
- Story, E. Fox, J. and Story, E. Liverpool, merchants.
- Smith, B. and Worth, W. Horbling, Lincolnshire, attornies.
- Samuel, M. Mulleux, J. R. and Crane, J. M. Liverpool, merchants.
- Sieppard, J. Sheppard, R. and Withey, J. Boston and Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, merchants.
- Stedman, J. and Brook, C. Blackheath, millers.
- Spencer, H. and Fisher, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, woollen-drapers.
- Taylor, G. C. and Smelt, R. Beverley, Yorkshire, haberdashers.
- Talourd, P. and Buchannan, T. Argyle-st. solicitors.
- Thunell, W. and Edwards, J. Goulston-sq. mattress-makers.
- Tomson, J. Selby, S. and Tomson, T. Greenwich, coal-merchants.
- Taylor, T. and J. Seaton House Windmill, Northumbria, millers.
- Thomson, A. Wood, J. and McGregor, A. Glasgow.
- Viney, W. and Tapley, E. Sudwich, Kent, tanners.
- Wallis, E. M. and Grazebrook, A. Bath, school-mistresses.
- Walker, J. and Edwards, E. Paternoster-row, booksellers.
- Woodyer, J. Withington, T. and Wilson, T. Runcorn, Wallington, S. Overbury, W. and Cartwright, W. Cateaton-st. Blackwell-hall, factors.
- Wilson, J. Kenfold, J. and Wom, W. Lancashire, millers.
- Vaugh, J. and Chadwick, J. Rochdale, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturers.
- Weldon, T. and Furness, J. B. Sheffield, merchants.
- Walker, M. and Daykin, S. Codnor, Derby, coal-masters.
- Wilkinson, H. and Parin, J. Liverpool, merchants.
- Wallis, A. and Sykes, J. Little Chiswick, stage coach-masters.
- Withers, J. Withers, G. and Withers, T. Newbath-upon-Trent, nurserymen.
- Wood, R. and Brecknell, S. Worcester, hop-merchants.
- Warwick, C. Condy, G. and Warwick, J. London, coal-merchants.
- Wood, D. and Jackson, J. Worcester, twist-lace-manufacturers.
- Wood, D. and Jackson, J. Worcester, twist-lace-manufacturers.
- Wigney, G. A. and Seymour, G. Chichester, grocer.
- Weisford, G. and Arthur, J. Plymouth, wine and spirit merchants.
- Young, A. Urquhart, J. Young, J. and Young, D. New York.
- Young, W. and Flook, J. Bethnal-green-ro. cooper,.

# VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom Ther.	Wind	Obsr.	1817	Barom Ther.	Wind	Obsr.
Sep. 25	29.60	61	SW Rain	Oct. 11	29.94	43	NE Fair
26	29.25	60	SW Ditto	12	30.04	45	N Ditto
27	29.43	61	SW Fair	13	30.29	41	N Ditto
28	29.81	52	W Ditto	14	30.29	40	N Ditto
29	30.08	50	W Ditto	15	30.08	43	N Ditto
30	30.02	50	N Ditto	16	29.86	47	NE Rain
Oct. 1	29.84	49	N Ditto	17	30.00	45	NE Ditto
2	30.08	46	N Ditto	18	29.92	43	NE Ditto
3	30.10	44	S Ditto	19	29.85	41	NE Fair
4	30.22	41	NE Ditto	20	29.97	44	NE Rain
5	30.39	44	NE Ditto	21	29.90	45	NE Fair
6	30.30	45	E Ditto	22	29.86	46	NE Ditto
7	30.18	51	SE Ditto	23	29.94	48	NE Ditto
8	30.15	39	E Ditto	24	29.94	43	NE Rain
9	30.02	37	SE Ditto	25	29.86	46	SE Fair
10	29.92	45	NE Ditto				

## LONDON MARKETS, Oct. 21, 1817.

**COTTON.**—There has been little business effected in Cotton since our last report; there has been no speculation: the purchases are estimated not to exceed 600 packages—100 Pernams sold 2s. 3d. to 2s. 3½d.; 50 Cearas 2s. 2d.; 60 Maranhams 2s. 1½d.; 150 Boeds, 2½d. 22d.; 130 St. Domingoes 2½d. to 22½d.; and about 60 Bengals in the house at 12½d. to 13½d.

The news from India yesterday would no doubt have an effect both on the demand and the prices of Bengal Cotton, were the stocks not so extensive, and the quantity expected soon considerable: the only effect yet produced by the intelligence is, that several considerable holders have given directions not to sell at the present prices.

**SUGAR.**—The same extensive holders of Muscovades who were the first to submit to the great reduction in the prices on Tuesday last, evinced during the week the same determination to effect sales, and the quantity they disposed of was estimated at 800 to 900 hhds.; they however in several instances realized prices a shade higher, as the depression submitted to attracted the attention of the purchasers, and the greater proportion of the holders would not submit to what was considered the market currency, anticipating that the determined sellers would soon get quit of their stock, and that the prices would probably advance: towards the close of the week the prices obtained for the limited quantity of Muscovades sold might be considered a shade higher; in several instances it was 1s.; Brown Jamaica had been disposed of at 78s.

There has little business been effected this morning; the prices cannot be stated at any variation since last week; the purchasers still expect a farther decline; the reason they assign is the accumulation of stock; which is to day still 13,497 casks less than last year. The deliveries are decreasing; last season the weekly average delivery from the warehouse was 4000 casks, for the last two weeks only about 2500 casks. The greater proportion of the holders continue firm, and will not sell at any reduction; they calculate on very high prices towards the spring, on account of the probable deficiency of this year's import.

The sales of refined goods in the early part of last week were inconsiderable, at the reduction of 1s. to 2s.; the depression had however the effect to attract the attention of the purchasers, and as the supply at market was evidently increasing; it is reported many considerable parcels were taken privately, without the prices transpi-

ring; it was generally believed the purchases were at very reduced rates: the holders yesterday and this forenoon have, however, shewn more firmness, as the refined is still lower in proportion than Muscovades. — Molasses were in a limited request at a declining currency.

In Foreign Sugars there was no business doing.

**COFFEE.**—The Coffee market continues subject to great fluctuations; in the sales of last week, the Coffee of the British Plantations could not be stated at any variation; all descriptions of Foreign went off at a reduction of 3s. to 4s. per cwt.—221 casks of Cuba, which had been held at 93s. were sold at 93s. 6d. and 91s.; the same quality formerly realized 94s. and 95s.—for good ordinary St. Domingo, formerly held at 95s. and 90s. only 90s. 6d. was offered; the latter was altogether withdrawn at 91s.

This forenoon there were two public sales of Coffee; the first almost entirely consisted of Dutch Coffee, fine ordinary sold extensively at 94s. 6d. and 95s., which may be considered 1s. to 2s. under any preceding sale of the same description, yet high in proportion to the Jamaica and Foreign Coffee. The greater proportion of the second sale was withdrawn—good ordinary Jamaica 89s. to 89s. 6d.; middling 96s.; good middling 102s.; St. Domingo taken in at 90s.; ordinary Brazil at 87s.; a considerable private contract reported of the latter at 84s. which a few weeks previously had been selling at 87s. 6d. and 88s. The Coffee market may be stated very heavy.

**IRISH PROVISIONS, &c.**—Good Beef supports the late prices, and as the shipping demand appears to increase, no lower rates are anticipated till a more advanced period of the season.—Pork continues in great request; the stocks decrease rapidly.—Bacon is still heavy at sale, and probably will continue so. The prices of Butter are again much higher on account of the deficiency of the supply; the Cork market is reported to be 17,600 skins short of the quantity of last year at the same season; many holders in consequence anticipate much higher prices.

**CORN.**—There was a good supply of English Wheat in yesterday's market; the greater proportion was not of so dry and fine condition as on the previous week; the best samples in consequence sold freely, at the prices of Monday week, and generally

of the market it might be stated, that Wheat was rather higher. Fine Barley was in great request, and the quantity at market being trivial, an advance of 4s. was realized; good dry grinding samples were a shade higher. Malt advanced 3s. Oats met a brisk and extensive sale, but no higher prices could be realized. Beans were heavy; the purchases were made at rates rather lower; a good many parcels of the new at market appeared soft. Boiling Peas were at a small decline. Rape-seed would have sold readily at 1*l.* advance. There was little Linseed offering; the few parcels at market were held at prices much higher than the preceding week.

**TOBACCO.**—The continued easterly winds have prevented all the expected supplies of Tobacco: the stock is much lower than at the same season last year; the holders in consequence are more firm in their demands, and as there is evidently an export demand at prices a little under the present currency, a revival of the market is anticipated; very few transactions have, however, taken place since our last report. The request at Liverpool for low Tobacco has greatly increased.

**NAVAL STORES.**—There are no late arrivals of Rough Turpentine. Spirits are considerably higher. In Tar, Pitch, and Rosin there is no variation.

**OILS.**—The prices of the Oils continue excessively high, out of all proportion to the currency of former years; the trade still refuse to take the Fish Oils held by the speculators; the latter in consequence hold their former extensive stock.—Of Greenland Oil the sales are limited to a few tuns for immediate consumption, the usual routine of business being completely interrupted by the continued misunderstanding between the trade and the extensive holders. South Sea Oil has advanced 2*l.* to 3*l.*—Sperm from 90*l.* to 95*l.*—Seed Oils are also greatly higher.—Linseed at the advance of 3*l.* to 4*l.*—Rape 7*l.* to 8*l.* and for pale, the holders are asking 5*l.* higher.—Gallipoli Oil is reported to be sold in small parcels; the greater proportion being held by the trade.

**SILK.**—The sale commenced yesterday at the India House. The prices are going uncommonly high, owing in some measure to the warlike news from India: the prices of the Bengal Silks this forenoon are higher in proportion, being more affected by the news, they are 8*l.* to 10*l.* per lb. above the last sale prices; the China Silk is 5*l.* to 7*l.* per lb. higher.

**INDIGO.**—The sale at the India House is expected to finish in a few days; the

ordinary descriptions are going off exceedingly high, out of all proportion, being much in request for the home trade; the fine qualities are comparatively going off at moderate prices, the fine yesterday, more especially, sold at uncommonly low rates.

**FRUIT.**—There is no alteration in Fruit; very considerable arrivals are expected, but from the continuance of easterly winds, the vessels cannot make the land.

**TALLOW, HEMP, and FLAX.**—Tallow, being connected with the prices of Fish Oils, has attracted the attention of the speculators in the latter, who are reported to have taken several considerable parcels; the market had previously been rather heavy, and some appearance of a decline; the purchases made have had the effect of keeping the market currency more steady, without any material alteration having taken place; the prices may however be considered a shade higher, but from the extensive arrivals expected, no great advance can at present be anticipated.—In Hemp there have been considerable sales effected; yesterday and this forenoon the prices are rather higher.—In Flax there is no variation.—The letters from St. Petersburg state the Exchange a shade above 11½.

**PUBLIC SALE of ASHES.**—95 barrels American Pot Ashes 47*s.* 6*d.* and 48*s.*; 24 lots 44*s.* to 45*s.*—22 Ditto Pearl Ashes, 39*s.* to 63*s.*

**RICE.**—The demand for Rice continues; parcels of Carolina have been sold. 3400 bags Bengal, of a good quality, last week at a public sale, realized 28*s.* and 28*s.* 6*d.*; a little inferior 26*s.* and 27*s.* 6*d.*

**RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.**—The rum market was heavy last week, and had the appearance of a decline: this morning the enquiries have been very considerable, and it is expected some rather extensive purchases will in consequence take place; the prices cannot be stated at any variation since our last. Brandy has advanced about 2*d.* per gallon. The prices of Geneva cannot be stated at any variation on account of the very limited sales which have lately taken place; we understand that in Holland a considerable advance has been realized; it will probably have a corresponding effect here.

**WINE.**—The news received from Spain has attracted the attention of the Wine Trade; the prices yesterday and to-day (the contracts are considerable) could not be realized last week; in some instances an advance of 1*l.* to 2*l.* per pipe has been submitted to.

# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS.

[Oct.

FROM THE 27TH OF SEPTEMBER, TO THE 27TH OF OCTOBER, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Sept. 20 to 27.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 4.	Oct. 4 to 11.	Oct. 11 to 18.	Oct. 18 to 27.
BEAN, per quarter.....	75 0 0	75 0 0	75 0 0	75 0 0	75 0 0
Peas, White, per bushel.....	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0
Peas, Black, per bushel.....	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0
Peas, Scotch, per bushel.....	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0
Peas, per bushel.....	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0
Mustard, White, per bushel.....	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0
Turnips, Round, per bushel.....	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0
Turnips, per quarter.....	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0
Cloves, per bushel.....	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0	25 0 0
Cloves, English, per cwt.....	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0
Cloves, White, per cwt.....	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0
Trifolium, per bushel.....	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0	45 0 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000.....	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0	15 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Potatoes, Champions.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Beef, per cwt.....	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
Mutton, per cwt.....	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
Lamb, per cwt.....	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
For k, per cwt.....	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	95 0 0	95 0 0	95 0 0	95 0 0	95 0 0
Butter, Carlisle, per cwt.....	100 0 0	100 0 0	100 0 0	100 0 0	100 0 0
Butter, Dutch, per cwt.....	104 0 0	104 0 0	104 0 0	104 0 0	104 0 0
Butter, York, per cwt.....	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0
Butter, Cambridge, per cwt.....	52 0 0	52 0 0	52 0 0	52 0 0	52 0 0
Butter, Dorset, per cwt.....	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0	50 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old, per cwt.....	84 0 0	84 0 0	84 0 0	84 0 0	84 0 0
Cheese, Ditto, New, per cwt.....	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0
Cheese, Gloucester, doubled, per cwt.....	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0	60 0 0
Cheese, Ditto, single, per cwt.....	48 0 0	48 0 0	48 0 0	48 0 0	48 0 0
Cheese, Dutch, per cwt.....	58 0 0	58 0 0	58 0 0	58 0 0	58 0 0
Hams, Wearphalia, per cwt.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Hams, York, per cwt.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	5 4 0	5 4 0	5 4 0	5 4 0	5 4 0
Bacon, Irish, per stone.....	4 10 0	4 10 0	4 10 0	4 10 0	4 10 0
Bacon, York, per cwt.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Lard, per cwt.....	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0	80 0 0
Yellow, per cwt.....	3 5 0	3 10 0	3 7 0	3 8 0	3 11 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 0	11 0	11 0	11 0	11 0
Ditto, Moulds, per doz.....	12 6	12 6	12 6	12 6	12 6
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	95 0	95 0	95 0	95 0	95 0
Ditto, Mottled, per cwt.....	104 0	104 0	104 0	104 0	104 0
Ditto, Curded, per cwt.....	108 0	108 0	108 0	108 0	108 0
Starch, per cwt.....	4 6 0	4 6 0	4 6 0	4 6 0	4 6 0
Coals, Newcastle, per ton.....	35 6 0	35 6 0	35 6 0	35 6 0	35 6 0
Ditto, Sunderland, per ton.....	36 0 0	36 0 0	36 0 0	36 0 0	36 0 0
Nops, in bags, Kent, per ton.....	13 11 0	13 11 0	13 11 0	13 11 0	13 11 0
Nops, in bags, Sussex, per ton.....	12 11 0	12 11 0	12 11 0	12 11 0	12 11 0
Hay, per ton.....	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
Clover, per ton.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw, per ton.....	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0
Hay, per ton.....	4 17 0	4 17 0	4 15 0	4 15 0	4 15 0
Clover, per ton.....	6 0 0	6 0 0	6 0 0	6 0 0	6 0 0
Straw, per ton.....	1 17 6	1 18 0	1 17 0	1 18 0	1 17 0
Hay, per ton.....	4 15 0	4 15 0	4 17 0	4 18 0	4 18 0
Clover, per ton.....	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 5 0
Straw, per ton.....	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 19 0	1 19 0

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoidupois, from the Returns received in the Week.

	Ending Sept. 20.	Ending Sept. 27.	Ending Oct. 4.	Ending Oct. 11.	Ending Oct. 18.
WHEAT.....	76 3	74 1	75 4	78 4	78 3
RYE.....	42 11	42 6	44 3	46 10	46 4
BARLEY.....	42 2	42 2	42 3	42 6	42 3
OATS.....	28 10	28 11	28 11	27 11	27 11
BEANS.....	40 4	47 0	47 3	47 10	48 3
PEAS.....	43 9	42 11	43 4	42 5	43 0
OATMEAL.....	37 9	37 9	35 5	34 5	35 10

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1817.

Wheat, 6s. 4d. | Rye, 5s. 1d. | Barley, 4s. 10d. | Oats, 3s. 6d. | Beans, 4s. 4d. | Peas, 4s. 1d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 2d.  
 AGGREGATE PRICES OF BRITISH CORN IN SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoidupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of Sept. 1817, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1817.  
 Wheat, 6s. 4d. | Rye, 5s. 7d. | Barley, 4s. 2d. | Oats, 3s. 10d. | Beans, 4s. 6d. | Peas, 4s. 2d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 1d.  
 From Oct. 4th.  
 Wheat, 7s. 4d. | Rye, 5s. 1d. | Barley, 4s. 10d. | Oats, 3s. 6d. | Beans, 4s. 4d. | Peas, 4s. 1d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 2d.  
 From Oct. 11th.  
 Wheat, 7s. 4d. | Rye, 5s. 1d. | Barley, 4s. 10d. | Oats, 3s. 6d. | Beans, 4s. 4d. | Peas, 4s. 1d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 2d.  
 From Oct. 18th.  
 Wheat, 7s. 4d. | Rye, 5s. 1d. | Barley, 4s. 10d. | Oats, 3s. 6d. | Beans, 4s. 4d. | Peas, 4s. 1d. | Oatmeal, 3s. 2d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Sept. 15, is 60s. 8½d. per cwt. | Oct. 1, is 60s. 6½d. per cwt. | Oct. 8, is 58s. 8½d. per cwt. | Oct. 15, is 57s. 6d. per cwt. | Oct. 22, is 55s. 7½d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, THOMAS NETTLESHIPP, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

*PRICES of SHARES in NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st October, 1817.*

	Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.		Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.
Ashton and Oldham Canal .....	31.	80	Southwark Bridge .....		10 10
Birmingham .....	361.	745	Ditto New .....		31
Chelmer and Blackwater .....	31.	70	Waterloo .....		14
Chamberfield .....	31.	108	Ditto Annuities of 31. ....	31.	20
Covey .....	441.	800	Ditto Annuities of 71. ....	71.	20
Croydon .....		9 7 6	Vauxhall .....		30
Dumley .....	11.	40	Commercial .....		200
Edinburgh and Chapter .....	91.	58	East India Branch .....	31.	100
Grand Junction .....	31.	185	Great Dover Street .....	11. 100.	20
Grand Surrey .....		50	Higgate Archway .....		6 6
Grand Union .....		28	Grand Junction Water-works .....		40
Grand Western .....		4 4	Kent .....	31.	40
Huddersfield .....		10	Portsmouth and Farington .....		4 10
Kennet and Avon .....		16	Ditto .....	31.	20
Lancaster .....		90	West Middlesex .....		37 20
Leeds and Liverpool .....	101.	235	Albion Fire and Life Insurance .....	21. 100.	47
Leicester and Northampton Union ..		80	Eagle .....	31.	3 10
Monmouthshire .....	31.	107	Atlas .....	31.	30
Peak Forest .....		60	Globe .....	31.	120
Regent's .....		25	Hope .....	31.	3 6
Rochdale .....	11.	45	Imperial .....	31.	20
Shropshire .....	71.	105	Rock .....	31.	4
Thames and Medway .....		18	Union .....	11. 40.	27
Thames and Severn .....		8 8	London Institution .....		15 15
Trent and Mersey .....	601.	1400	Russell .....		10
Warwick and Birmingham .....	111.	507	Surrey .....		20 10
Wilts and Berks .....		6	Auction Mart .....		20 10
Worcester and Birmingham .....		17	Commercial Sale Rooms .....		48
Commercial Dock .....	31.	180	British Copper .....		31
East India .....	31.	71	Gas Light and Coke .....		10 10
London .....	101.	200	Beerallstone Mines, 351. paid .....		10 5
West India .....			Great Newas, 181. 100. paid .....		

### *Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.*

When 3 per cent. Stock is 80 and under 81,

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 6 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 8
40 .....	5 15 0	70 .....	7 0 4
45 .....	6 2 0	75 .....	7 11 7
50 .....	6 13 0	80 .....	8 5 3
55 .....	7 0 0	85 .....	9 2 7
60 .....	7 5 0	90 .....	10 5 0
65 .....	8 11 0	95 .....	11 17 3
70 .....	11 11 0	100 .....	14 6 11
75 and upwards .....	14 13 0		16 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting Life Annuities: they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 31. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

*Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.*

### *COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Sept. 26, to Oct. 24, 1817, both inclusive.*

Amsterdam, B. & U. ....	35—3 a 37—10	Bilboa, effective .....	361 a 37
Ditto at sight .....	37—8 a 37—4	Seville .....	761 a 363
Amsterdam, C. f. ....	11—14 a 11—12	Gibraltar .....	38
Ditto at sight .....	11—9 a 11—9	Leghorn .....	481 a 40
Rotterdam, C. f. & U. ....	11—15 a 11—13	Genoa .....	431 a 444
Antwerp, ex. money .....	11—15 a 11—13	Venice (Luhian Liv.) .....	67
Hamburg & U. ....	35—3 a 34—10	Malta .....	37
Altona & U. ....	35—3 a 34—10	Naples .....	418 a 42
Paris, 3 day's sight .....	34—40	Palermo per oz. ....	1901.
Ditto, 3 Usance .....	34—40	Lisbon .....	58
Bordeaux, ditto .....	34—40	Oporto .....	58
Frankfort on the Main, ex. money ..	146 a 145	Rio Janeiro .....	60
Madrid, effective .....	361 a 37	Dublin .....	34 a 72
Cadix, effective .....	361 a 37	Cork .....	91 a 8

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

### *PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.*

Portugal Gold, in coin .....	41. 0s. 0d. a 01. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars .....	101. 0s. 2d. a 01. 0s. 1d.
Gold in Bars .....	41. 0s. 0d. a 01. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ..	51. 1s. 3d. a 01. 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons .....	41. 0s. 0d. a 01. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each .....	

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

**JAMES WETENHALL, sworn Broker.**

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM SEPT. 25, TO OCT. 25, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1817. Days, Sept. 25	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Reduc.	3perCt. Consol.	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	Dong Anns.	Irish 5perCt. Anns.	Imp. 3perCt. Anns.	Imp. Anns.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Old So. Sea An.	Nw So. Sea An.	5 per Cent. Ind. Bon.	Ex. Bills. per Dy.	Ex. Bills. per Dy.	Consols for Ac.
25	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
26	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
27	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
28	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
29	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
30	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
Oct. 1	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
2	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
3	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
4	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
5	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
6	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
7	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
8	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
9	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
10	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
11	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
12	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
13	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
14	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
15	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
16	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
17	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
18	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
19	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
20	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
21	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
22	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
23	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
24	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2
25	282	81 1/8	80 1/8	81 1/8	106 1/2	21 1/2	106 1/2	80	240	239 1/2	239	75s	75s	26s 1/2	21s 2/6	21s 2/6	81 1/2

All EXCHEQUER BILLS dated prior to the Month of November, 1816, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.  
N. B. *The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Omsaige, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 7, Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.*  
On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

# THE European Magazine

• FOR NOVEMBER, 1817.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of DR. COLLYER; and, 2, a Portrait of CHARLES ALDIS, Esq.]

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AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,

NO. 32, CORNHILL.

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.



SEA OM SEPT. 817-18

np. | Imp. | An.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purvers, Time of coming off, &amp;c.

Voyages.	Ship's Name.	Tonnage.	Consignment.	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purvers.	To be off.	To be in the Days.
1	Canning	1900		Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson	R. Clapton	W. B. Blakely	K. MacDonald	Amb. Rivers	Rob. Simons	S. Jas. Lee	1817.	1817.
2	Thomas	1594		S. Majorbanks	W. Majorbanks	Alex. Chyette	Rich. Clarke	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Jane Grant	James Dunn		
3	Duff	1417		Company's Ship	J. H. Campbell	D. MacLeod	D. MacLeod	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
4	East of India	1417	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	A. Broadbent	Henry Arnot	Wm. Grant	30 Oct.	Dec.
5	Manila of India	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
6	Buckinghamshire	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
7	Dunbar	1500	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
8	Cann. Huntly	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
9	London	1500	Med. & China	Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn	3 Dec.	Feb.
10	Princess Amelia	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
11	Marionette of Ely	950		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
12	Princess Regent	950	Med. & Beng.	Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn	12 Jan.	18 Mar.
13	Orford	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
14	Cann. Belleville	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn	30 Feb.	1 April
15	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
16	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn	6 Mar.	31 April
17	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
18	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn	6 April	26 May
19	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		
20	Cann. Castle	1500		Company's Ship	John Campbell	John Campbell	John Campbell	E. M. Daniell	W. F. Madan	Wm. Grant	James Dunn		

With November, 1817.

THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

**FOR NOVEMBER, 1817.**

ACCOUCHEMENT AND DECEASE OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE

**Princess Charlotte.**

ALL ANGEL NOW!—YET LITTLE LESS THAN ALL,  
WHILE YET A PILGRIM IN OUR WORLD BELOW!  
WHAT 'VAILS IT US THAT SWEETNESS TO RECALL,  
WHICH HID ITS OWN TO SOOTHE ALL OTHER WOE;  
WHAT 'VAILS TO TELL, HOW VIRTUE'S PUREST GLOW  
SHONE YET MORE LOVELY IN A FORM SO FAIR:  
AND LEAST OF ALL,—WHAT 'VAILS THE WORLD SHOULD KNOW,  
THAT THIS POOR GARLAND, 'TWINED TO DECK THY HAIR,  
IS HUNG UPON THY HEARSE,\*TO DROOP AND WITHER THERE!

Walter Scott.

THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE IS NO MORE!—"How many sorrows crowd into these few brief words!"—How many dearly-cherished hopes and expectations do they annihilate for ever!—Torn from the world in the bloom of life, of enjoyment, and of prosperity, Her awful bereavement has affected us like the tremendous convulsion of an earthquake, or the sudden visitation of an overwhelming darkness.—It is with feelings of acute sorrow, to which our remembrance furnishes no parallel, that we enter upon the melancholy and unexpected duty of recording its particulars, and of announcing an event, which has absorbed every other solicitude, and rendered light every other grief.—An event which has removed from us a Princess who was truly the "expectancy and rose of our fair state,"—but of whom, alas! nothing now remains but a sad reminiscence, and a bitter regret.—It is our painful task to narrate an occurrence, as afflictive as is recorded in the annals of hereditary Monarchies,—the deaths of the only two presumptive heirs to the Crown in direct succession, the Mother and her child: The circumstances of whose dissolution are as affecting to private feelings, as the event itself may be esteemed publicly calamitous; for if there is an occasion on which the infliction of the universal doth excites peculiar sorrow, it is that

wherein the more tender sex is alone exposed to pain and hazard; and if there is a station, to which man might wish to be born, for the purpose of promoting the happiness of his fellow-creatures, it is that of the constitutional Sovereign of the British Empire. Under these circumstances we have lost a Prince, just-before he saw the light, and a Princess in the prime of youth, and at the height of happiness.—A Princess, who was indeed beloved for every estimable virtue which could endear her to the British People, and who, now the grave has closed over her remains, is deplored with grief as unaffected as it is general. The blow has fallen too, at a moment when we were least prepared to meet its vengeance, and when she was about to add a new, and a more endearing claim to our attachment.—Her Royal Highness has been snatched from us, at an hour when the fond and eager anticipations of anxious loyalty were hailing her, the Mother of “a line of Kings,” were picturing her the future Sovereign of a people who loved, admired, and revered her. Those prospects, the inscrutable decrees of Heaven have rendered vain, and the ardency of disappointed hope serves now but to embitter present calamity. It has brought to us one other awful lesson of the insecurity of all human bliss, and the instability of all earthly greatness; it has proclaimed, that in the grave the Sovereign and the subject are alike undistinguished, and that rank, wealth, and happiness, are equally defenceless against the dire advances of Life’s last foe. Like a blossom which expands but to give promise of its future loveliness, the lone bud has been severed from its native stem, and while the Parent root yet flourishes in strength and vigour, *its* opening leaves are withered by the passing blast, and every fond anticipation lies buried in the grave that hides its beauty. We have not only to mourn the loss of Her Royal Highness as our future Queen,—as the depository of a Nation’s hopes, and prayers, and affections,—as the presumptive heirress of a Realm in which she should sustain all the glory of her departed ancestors,—but we have also to lament the wreck of all those fondly cherished expectations, with which we were prepared to congratulate her fulfilment of a Nation’s dearest wishes, in becoming the living mother of a living child.—How dreadful now is the reverse!—

“ All things which we ordained festival,  
Turn from their office to black funeral;  
Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges change,  
Our bridal flowers serve for a buried corse,  
And all things change them to the contrary !”

On Her Royal Highness the hopes of the Nation had for many years fondly rested, and the shock has come upon us like one of those awful convulsions of Nature, where no warning voice is heard, until all around is ruin, and desolation, and death. Even yet, the flattering thought of its impossibility will sometimes start upon our listless moments as if it were a dream too horrible for memory,—but again the sad reality returns, in all its distressing certainty of waking truth, and forces our conviction. The Princess was indeed an Englishwoman! and possessed a mind influenced by more than feminine firmness, and an heart which

had abundantly profited by the instructions of her early youth. Had it pleased Providence she should ascend the British Throne, she would have brought to it the true spirit of an English Queen.—Proud of her Country, she respected its manners,—she admired its Constitution,—and she venerated its Religion. Warmth and openness of heart marked her conduct through life; and when she found herself blessed with the husband of her choice,—when she found that choice justified by his virtues, she more than once declared herself the happiest woman in the kingdom!—That happiness is past; but we may confidently trust, that her mortal coronet, lined with thorns, dimmed by infirmity, and dislodged by death, is now exchanged for a diadem which shall know no change for ever and for ever!

Before entering upon the more interesting particulars of our painful task, it will be necessary to preface the melancholy detail by a concise account of the previous circumstances. Every thing indeed connected with the distressing subject, must excite a peculiar interest, and be read with peculiar feeling; for, all that remains of our once lovely Princess is now a breathless corpse.

About midnight between Monday and Tuesday, the 3d and 4th of November, Her Royal Highness feeling herself more seriously indisposed, and Sir RICHARD CROFT having pronounced that there were symptoms of the approaching *accouchement*, expresses were instantly despatched for the various Privy Councillors who were to be present at the birth. The first who arrived was Earl BATHURST from Putney, who reached Esher at a quarter past five. Viscount SIDMOUTH followed from Richmond Park, at a quarter before six. The Archbishop of CANTERBURY, and the Bishop of LONDON, arrived together from Fulham Palace at six. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER from Downing-street, and the LORD CHANCELLOR from Bedford-square, also reached Claremont before eight; and Dr. BAILLIE from Virginia Waters, arrived about a quarter past seven.

During the whole of Tuesday, the labour advanced slowly, but without the least appearance of danger; and the Princess continued to evince the greatest firmness, and the utmost resignation to her protracted sufferings. Towards evening, as the labour still lingered, it was deemed advisable to send for the celebrated Doctor SIMS, who arrived in the middle of the night, but who saw no reason to depart from the course already pursued; and thought that the labour would speedily have a happy termination. The symptoms were still favourable, though proceeding too slowly; and the excellent constitution of Her Royal Highness gave every assurance that she would not be too much exhausted by the delay. No language, no panegyric, can be too warm for the manner in which Prince LEOPOLD conducted himself. He was incessant in his attendance, and no countenance could more deeply express the anxiety he felt.—Once or twice he exclaimed to the medical attendants, “that the unrepining and patient endurance of the Princess, whilst it gave him comfort, communicated also a deep affliction at her sufferings being so lengthened.”

The more early stages of the Princess CHARLOTTE's labour are related in the bulletins announcing that the child was still-born, and the Mother

"doing extremely well." The date of those official papers are on Wednesday night, the Princess having then been delivered about an hour. At six, the throes of child-birth had become more decisive; though the child was previously ascertained to be lifeless. At the birth it was found to be a perfect, fine-formed male infant, and the most approved means for restoring animation were instantly resorted to, though almost without a hope of success. There is something extremely affecting in the consideration, that the mother should outlive her offspring but little longer than to receive the painful tidings of its death; and it may be difficult to ascertain, whether a parent's emotions would be more acute on embracing a living infant which she must so soon leave, or viewing a breathless one as the only recompense of her pains: even in this trying scene, the Princess still maintained her pious fortitude and resignation. Indeed, there is scarcely an instance of any female continuing so well, who had suffered such protracted agony, and exhausting pain. After the birth, her Royal Highness appeared so tranquil and composed, that between twelve and one the medical gentlemen retired to another room, except Sir RICHARD CROFT; who from the first moment of her illness had never left her. The Cabinet Ministers, also, having full reason to believe that all hazard was removed, had left Claremont soon after eleven o'clock, but were afterwards recalled by an express from Dr. BAILLIE. The first symptom of approaching danger is said to have been on some gruel being presented to the Princess which she found a difficulty in swallowing; difficulty of respiration came on, her chest was observed to heave with violence, and cold and spasms succeeded. The Physicians were called in, but their aid was vain. Her restlessness and convulsions increased until the last half-hour, when the spasms subsided; she then sunk into a calm composure, silent though not insensible; but nature and life were quite exhausted; and at half-past two o'clock Her Royal Highness expired!—A few moments previous, she faintly said,—"*Is there any danger?*"—The reply was, a request to compose herself; she gently sighed, and breathed her last!—Yet even amidst the agonies of closing life, Her Royal Highness scarcely moved her eyes from the countenance of her beloved Husband.—That countenance had been her delight in health, and strength, and joy,—and it then beamed consolation and support, upon the verge of a purer existence, where pain and suffering can never enter. Her hand was also frequently extended to meet his,—that hand which one little hour was to render cold, insensible, and lifeless!

From the chief sufferer we turn to those who are most nearly interested in the event. His Serene Highness the Prince of SAXE-COBURG felt all the anxieties natural to an affectionate husband; and when the death of the child was announced, he consoled himself with the survival of the mother: under the loss of both, he will, if he is a wise man, as he has evinced himself an amiable one, look for support and consolation, further than in human sympathies, and perishable relations. On the report that the Princess was "*doing well*," worn with fatigue and watching, he had retired to rest in an adjoining chamber, but was among the first of those who attended the summons on the fresh appearance of indis-

position, and was with her at the last awful moment of dissolution.—Of Prince LEOPOLD there is indeed but one voice and one feeling. He had long since obtained general esteem and respect by his amiable domestic conduct; and he has now justly endeared himself to the whole country by the tenderness and warmth of affection which he exhibited throughout the whole of this last agitating and agonising trial. As the illustrious Pair, during their too short connubial life, were the model of domestic harmony, agreeing in tastes and studies, delighting in each other's society, and evidently formed for each other's happiness; so it is a consolation to reflect, that the amiable Princess, even in the extremity of her sufferings, was in some measure cheered and animated by the presence and unceasing attentions of her beloved Husband.—His Serene Highness's situation is now indeed, the subject of grief and commiseration throughout the country.—But a few days since the husband of England's future Queen, and the expectant Sire of her future Sovereigns,—*now* a lonely stranger, without a relative in the land!—One comfort, however, though a mournful, an agonizing one, he will ever possess,—*He alone*, of all her numerous family, received her last sigh,—and those eyes which were closing in death,—finally closed on him!

The PRINCE REGENT, it is well known, had been for some days on a visit to the Marquis of HERTFORD, at Sudbourn Hall, in Suffolk; but on intelligence that the illness of the Princess CHARLOTTE had commenced, instantly hastened to town on his way to Claremont. During his journey, his Royal Highness stopped two messengers with despatches: these, however, announced only the slow progress of the labour, and the apparent absence of danger: a third, with the account of the delivery of the still-born child, passed him in the night: so that it was not till after his arrival in town, that his Royal Highness became acquainted with the full extent of his misfortune. He reached Carlton House about half-past four on Thursday morning, where the Duke of YORK and Lord BATHURST met him as the official bearers of the melancholy intelligence. The Royal Duke and his Lordship were then, with the most considerate attention, immediately despatched by the PRINCE REGENT to Prince LEOPOLD, to offer his Serene Highness an immediate asylum in Carlton House, out of the way of the afflictive preparations necessary for the funeral of his illustrious Consort; where apartments were prepared for his reception; and the PRINCE REGENT was still on the point of pursuing his journey to Claremont, having already despatched an officer of the household to intimate his intention, when the melancholy tale of death was confirmed by other messengers. This kindly considerate offer of removal to Prince LEOPOLD was, however, instantly declined, as his Serene Highness would not consent to leave a spot to which so sacred an interest was attached; until the remains of his beloved Princess were finally removed to their last home.

Despatches were immediately sent off to the QUEEN and the Princess ELIZABETH at Bath, who instantly returned to Windsor, as well as to every other Member of the Royal Family, and it must have much affected their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of KENT and CAMBRIDGE, that they were prevented by distance from attending to pay the last duties of affection to their

beloved niece." Expresses were also forwarded to all the British Ministers at Foreign Courts, as well as by the different Ambassadors to their respective Sovereigns.

When the death of her Royal Highness was first known in Town, the indications of grief were deep and universal, and measures were instantly adopted in the City for giving public and official solemnity to the internal feelings. The Lord Mayor summoned an especial meeting of the Court of Aldermen, which took place at Guildhall on Thursday afternoon; when it was unanimously agreed, that the sitting up of the Guildhall for the ensuing Lord Mayor's day should be immediately discontinued, and the preparations already made for the purpose removed. Public notice was also directed to be given for abolishing all show and rejoicings on that day.

In the more immediate vicinage of Claremont, the symptoms of sorrow were still more strongly marked. The houses of Esher, Kingeton, and the adjoining villages, where preparations had been made for illuminations, &c. on the safe delivery of the Princess, were closely shut up, as if a death had happened in their own families.

His Majesty's Ministers having arrived in London about five o'clock in the morning; a letter was then sent by Lord Sidmouth to the Lord Mayor, which we have inserted below with the other official documents, &c. The Lord Mayor in consequence ordered the great bell of St. Paul's to toll, which melancholy ceremony was performed from twelve till one o'clock on the 6th instant. The trades-people of the Royal Family, as if by a spontaneous movement, shut up the windows of their shops; and the example was subsequently followed in most other parts of London. The effect of this sad testimony of respect was indeed oppressive; but it was indicative of the general feeling, and such universal gloom was but too truly in unison with the universal grief. On the river, the flags of every nation were hoisted only half mast high, and the passing knell resounded from every steeple. Lord Sidmouth also sent to suspend performances at the different Theatres. The drawing of the Lottery, and the Old Bailey Sessions, were suspended; and indeed, the regret of the public throughout the whole Metropolis was proportionate to the magnitude of our double calamity. It is but little to say, that we never recollect so strong and general an expression and indication of sorrow;—we can hardly even fix our historic recollections upon any antecedent period, wherein the Nation would seem at the time to have greater cause to grieve. It certainly does not belong to us to repine at the visitations of Providence, in whose power it is to draw good out of evil: but as the Almighty sometimes, for the most benevolent purposes, deals severe chastisements on mankind, there is nothing impious in grieving for that as a calamity, which appears and is felt to be such, according to the best reasoning which we can apply to the consideration of it. May we so conduct ourselves as to ward off all the ill effects that might hereafter follow!—Let us seek consolation from Him, who alone can heal and alleviate such miseries, and remembering the uncertainty of all human prospects, let us so live that a sudden death may neither appal ourselves, nor the friends who may survive us.—Let us endeavour to leave to them the best and surest consolation, that they may have nothing to lament in our

deaths, but their own loss. — We are now mourning the bereavement of one, "who ne'er gave cause to weep before,"—and the whole people of a mighty Empire, united in one sacred bond of sorrow, mingle their tears with the tears of the Husband and the Father, over the tomb of all that was lovely in life, and amiable in virtue,—they share the bitterness of that anguish, with which a Husband has followed his beloved one to the grave, and a Parent wept over the untimely fate of those, to whom, in the more usual ordinances of Providence, it belonged to follow, and to weep over Him. — But the subject is too painful for reflection, and we again proceed to our distressful narrative.

The following are copies of the various Medical Bulletins, and other Official notices, of the accouchement and death of our deplored Princess, before referred to. The first of which merely announced the progress of Her Royal Highness's symptoms, and was issued on the Wednesday morning.

" CLAREMONT, Wednesday, 8 o'Clock A. M.

"The labour of Her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE is going on very slowly, but we trust favourably.

(Signed)

" MATTHEW BAILLIE,  
" RICHARD CROFT,  
" JOHN SIMS."

The next related to the period just preceding the delivery, and was as follows:—

" CLAREMONT, Nov. 5, half past 5 P. M.

"The labour of Her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE has within the last three or four hours considerably advanced, and will, it is hoped, within a few hours be happily completed.

(Signed)

" M. BAILLIE,  
" RICHARD CROFT,  
" JOHN SIMS."

At a quarter past nine, the hope thus encouraged was destroyed by the following annunciation:—

" CLAREMONT, Nov. 5, quarter past 9 in the Evening.

"At nine o'clock this evening, Her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE was safely delivered of a still-born male child, and Her Royal Highness is going on favourably.

(Signed)

" M. BAILLIE,  
" RICHARD CROFT,  
" JOHN SIMS."

At ten, another bulletin was issued, which at least seemed to remove all apprehension as to the personal danger of Her Royal Highness.

" CLAREMONT, Nov. 5, 10 o'clock P.M.

"At nine o'clock this evening, Her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE was delivered of a still-born male child. Her Royal Highness is doing extremely well.

(Signed)

" M. BAILLIE,  
" JOHN SIMS,  
" RICHARD CROFT."



Lord Sidmouth's letter to the Lord Mayor also contained a similar mixture of disappointment on one hand, and hope on the other. The following is a copy:—

"MY LORD, CLAREMONT, Nov. 5, 1817, half past 9, P.M.  
I have the honor to inform your lordship, that, at 9 o'clock this evening, her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE was safely delivered of a still born male child, and that her Royal Highness is going on favourably.

"I have the honor to be, my Lord, your most obedient servant,

(Signed)

"SIDMOUTH."

"To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor."

But the public disappointment was doomed to be unmixed, or rather to be merged in complete despair; for at half-past 6 on Thursday morning the following mournful letter was despatched by Lord Sidmouth to the Lord Mayor:

"MY LORD, WHITEHALL, Nov. 6, 1817, half past 6, A.M.  
It is with the deepest sorrow that I inform your lordship, that her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE expired this morning at half-past 2 o'clock.

"I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed)

"SIDMOUTH."

"The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor."

The tale of grief was ended by the succeeding short, but expressive announcement in the Gazette:

"LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, THURSDAY, Nov. 6, 1817.

"WHITEHALL, Nov. 6, 1817.  
Her Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, Daughter of his Royal Highness the Prince REGENT, and Consort of his Serene Highness the Prince LEOPOLD of SAXE-COBURG, was delivered of a still born male child at 9 o'clock last night, and about half-past 12 her Royal Highness was seized with great difficulty of breathing, restlessness, and exhaustion, which alarming symptoms increased till half-past 2 o'clock this morning, when her Royal Highness expired, to the inexpressible grief of his Royal Highness the Prince REGENT, of her illustrious Consort, the Prince LEOPOLD, and of all the ROYAL FAMILY."

The following is the official notice from the Court of Aldermen, relative to the omission of all the usual ceremonial and rejoicings on Lord Mayor's day, for which there were unfortunately two precedents, on occasions of somewhat similar distress:—The decease of the elder Princess AMELIA, just preceding the inauguration of Alderman SAINSBURY, in November, 1786, and the lamented indisposition of his Majesty, and death of his youngest daughter, H.R.H. the Princess Amelia, on the 2d of November, 1810, on the succession of Alderman JOSHUA J. SMITH to the civic chair. When at each time the arrangements were precisely as on occasion of the present mournful calamity.

"WOOD, Mayor.

"An ESPECIAL COURT of LORD MAYOR and ALDERMEN, holden in the Council Chamber of the Guildhall of the City of London, on Thursday the

6th day of November, 1817, and in the 54th year of the Reign of GEORGE the Third, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, &c.

"This Court being deeply afflicted with the loss of her Royal Highness the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, daughter of his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, and Consort of his Serene Highness the PRINCE LEOPOLD of SAXE-COBURG; and considering how unseasonable any public rejoicings would be at a time when his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT and the whole nation are, on this mournful occasion, so sensibly afflicted with the greatest sorrow and concern, doth thereupon unanimously agree and order, That the Livery Companies shall not walk or stand in the streets, nor pass in their barges on the water on the next LORD MAYOR's day; nor any firing of guns on the land or water, ringing of bells, or any other outward show or rejoicings heretofore accustomed, be permitted or suffered to be made on that day, but that the same be for this time wholly laid aside and forborne, and that public notice be given thereof; and it is further agreed and ordered, That waving all unnecessary pomp and state, the LORD MAYOR elect, in his private coach, accompanied with the present LORD MAYOR, the ALDERMEN, and Mr. RECORDER, and attended only by the SHERIFFS, and the principal officers in coaches, the other officers walking on foot, preceded by the two City Marshals on horseback, shall pass from the Mansion House to Westminster, and directly go up to the Court of Exchequer, there to take his oath, which being done, his Lordship, attended as before, having entered Warrants of Attorney in the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas as usual, is desired to return in the same manner to the Mansion House."

(Signed)

"WOODTHORPE."

The Masters and Wardens of the several City Companies also issued circulars, dispensing with the usual festivities on the 9th of November; and not only were the meetings of the Royal Society, and all other Public Institutions and Corporate bodies, for awhile postponed, but even the social intercourses of life seemed to be suspended; the sorrow of every countenance expressed the grief which every heart felt, and none but those intimately acquainted with the British character could adequately appreciate the sincerity of that feeling which glistened in every eye, and throbbled in every bosom. The example of the Metropolis was in this instance most promptly followed by the whole kingdom, and the distressful news was received with feelings of grief, commensurate to that enthusiasm of joy, with which more welcome tidings had been so long and so anxiously anticipated.

In the course of Friday, November 7, were published the subsequent official announcements for a Court and Public Mourning for our irreparable public loss; and never did the exterior garb of woe more truly depict the sympathetic sorrow of a loyal and afflicted people.

"LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, Nov. 7, 1817.

"Orders for the Court's going into Mourning, on Sunday next, the 9th inst. for her late Royal Highness the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, Daughter of his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, and Consort of his Serene Highness the PRINCE LEOPOLD of SAXE COBURG: viz.—

"The Ladies to wear black bombazines, plain muslin or long lawn, crape hoods, shamoy shoes and gloves, and crape fans.

"Undress—Dark Norwich crape."

"The Gentlemen to wear black cloth, without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long lawn cravats and waecsters, shammy shoes and gloves, crapes, handkerchiefs, and black swords and buckles.

"Undress—Dark grey frocks."

"The Deputy Earl Marshal's Order for a General Mourning for her late Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, Daughter of his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, and Consort of his Serene Highness the Prince LEOPOLD of SAXE-COBURG.

"In pursuance of the commands of his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, acting in the name and on the behalf of his MAJESTY, these are to give public notice, that it is expected upon the present most melancholy occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, Daughter of his Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, and Consort of his Serene Highness the Prince LEOPOLD of SAXE-COBURG, all Persons do put themselves into decent Mourning; the said Mourning to begin on Sunday next, the 9th inst."

(Signed)

"HENRY HOWARD MOLYNEUX HOWARD,

"Nov. 7, 1817."

"Deputy Earl Marshal."

II

"HORESTARDS, Nov. 7, 1817.

"His Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, acting in the name and on the behalf of his MAJESTY, does not require that the Officers of the Army should wear any other Mourning on the present melancholy occasion, than a black crape round their left arms with their uniforms.—By command of his Royal Highness the COMMANDER IN CHIEF."

(Signed)

"HENRY CALVERT, Adjutant-General."

"ADMIRALTY OFFICE, Nov. 7, 1817.

"His Royal Highness the PRINCE REGENT, acting in the name and on the behalf of his MAJESTY, does not require that the Officers of the Fleet or Royal Marines should wear any other Mourning on the present melancholy occasion, than a black crape round their left arms with their uniforms."

(Signed)

"J. W. CROKER."

On the evening of Friday the seventh, the usual melancholy ceremony of embalming the bodies of the Royal Sufferer, and her lifeless little one, was performed by Sir EVERARD HOME and Sir DAVID DUNDAS, his Majesty's Serjeant Surgeons, assisted by the other Medical Officers; after which the internal parts were deposited in an urn prepared for their reception. The corpse of Her Royal Highness was then enclosed in several linen wrappers, stiffened with wax, and afterwards covered with an envelope of rich blue velvet, tied with white satin. A mode of preservation first adopted by the Egyptians, and anciently in use in England. The remains of the Royal Infant were also preserved in a similar manner.—Late on the Saturday night the interior coffins arrived in an hearse from London, and to avoid every unnecessary excitement to the still inconsolable sorrow of Prince LEOPOLD, were conveyed through a private entrance of the Lodge to the Royal Chamber, where the last mournful duty of consigning the body of the Princess to that narrow home was performed by the Surgeons, &c. and witnessed by the superior attendants of the Household.—Need we add, that the spectators were dissolved in tears, and that not a word was uttered to disturb the death-like silence of the awful scene?

The coffin destined to contain all that was left on earth of what so lately was life, and sprightliness, and generosity, and affection, were in every respect corresponding to the rank of their lamented occupant. The inner receptacle was of mahogany, lined and pillowed with white satin, and enclosed in lead. The magnificent coffin surrounding those was of the finest Spanish mahogany, covered with crimson Genoa velvet, and decorated with the usual mournful and heraldic insignia; the massive handles, &c. were of silver gilt, and the sides divided into compartments by many thousand nails of the same costly materials. A large silver plate on the lid bore the following Inscription:—

### DEPOSITVM,

ILLVSTRISSIMÆ PRINCISSÆ CHARLOTTÆ AVGVSTÆ,  
ILLVSTRISSIMI PRINCIPIS GEORGII AVGVSTI FREDERICI,  
PRINCIPIS WALLIÆ, BRITANNIARVM REGENTIS,

FILE VNICÆ:

CONSORTISQVE SERENISSIMI PRINCIPIS LEOPOLDI GEORGII FREDERICI,  
DUCIS SAXONIÆ, MARCHIONIS MISNIÆ,  
LANDGRAVII THVRINGIÆ, PRINCIPIS COBURGI SAALFENDENSIS,  
EXERCITVVM REGIS MARESCALLI MAJESTATE REGIÆ  
A SANCTIONIBUS CONSILIIS NOBILISSIMI  
ORDINIS PERESCELIDIS, ET HONORATISSIMI ORDINIS  
MILITARIS DE BALNEO EQUITIS:  
OBIIT SEXTA DIE NOVEMBRIS, ANNO DOMINI MDCCCXVII.  
ÆTATIS SUE XXII.

This Plate was of an oblong shape, and merely surrounded by a plain border. At the angle of each panel were corner plates, on which was engraved a coronet encircled with palm branches, and the letters P. C. A. the initials of PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA.—A transcript of the preceding inscription was also engraved on a silver plate inserted on the lid of the interior leaden coffin.

The Urn containing the heart of Her Royal Highness was also constructed of Honduras mahogany, lined with lead, and covered with crimson velvet, the sides and top of which were formed into panels, with corner plates, &c. decorated as the coffin. A gold medallion on the lid contained

P. C. A.—6TH NOVEMBER, 1817.

The coffin for the Infant, like that of the Parent, was of mahogany, covered, &c. the same, with only the difference of *white* nails. On a plate on the lid was engraved the following Inscription:—

THE STILL BORN MALE INFANT  
OF THEIR  
ROYAL AND SERENE HIGHNESSES  
THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA  
AND  
PRINCE LEOPOLD OF SAXE COBOURG.  
NOVEMBER 6TH, 1817.

On Wednesday the twelfth, His Royal Highness the Prince Regent visited Clarendon, to behold, for the last time, the beloved remains of his departed daughter. The shock was intense, and all the feelings of the Parent were awakened to a degree, which for a considerable time it was found impossible to tranquillize. An unfinished Portrait of her late Royal Highness, from the pencil of Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE, was immediately ordered to Carlton House, where it has ever since been the companion of a Father's solitude, and almost the only apparent consolation to a Father's heart.

The final closing of the coffin of the Princess took place on the night of Saturday the fifteenth; during which affecting ceremony, Prince LEOPOLD's attention was engaged by his resident Chaplain and Physician in his Serene Highness's private room.—The spectators of the last melancholy duty of shutting up for ever the remains of the Mother and the Child, were BARON HARDENBROCK, Sir ROBERT GARDINER, Colonel ADDENBROKE, and some others of the superior attendants. Every endeavour was made to finish this mournful office before eleven o'clock,—precisely at which hour every night Prince LEOPOLD visited the relics of his beloved partner, and wept over them previous to retiring to bed. Fortunately all was terminated a few minutes before the clock struck, and when the Prince entered to pay his usual visit of solemn mourning, he was not shocked by any peculiar or strange appearance, there being only one coffin substituted for another.—As the day approached which was to consign all that could perish of our once lovely Princess to the last ceremonies of mortality, every exertion, both public and private, was used to give due effect to the solemnity of the occasion. Arrangements were made for the entire suspension of all public business in the Metropolis, and for the performance of Divine service in all Churches and Chapels throughout the kingdom. Amongst numerous other announcements, the following was issued by the Right Honourable the LORD MAYOR.

“ SMITH, MAYOR.

“ Mansion-house, Nov. 13, 1817.

“ The LORD MAYOR begs to inform the public, that the Mansion-house, and Guildhall will be closed, and no business will be transacted at either place on Wednesday next, being the day appointed for the Funeral of her late Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE of WALES.

“ The LORD MAYOR does not presume to dictate to his Fellow-Citizens what line of Conduct they should pursue, as he is persuaded they will do what is suitable on that melancholy occasion.”

“ By order of the LORD MAYOR,

(Signed) “ FRANCIS HOBLER.”

At Windsor also, every preparation was made for the reception of the Royal Corpse, both at its previous resting-place and at its tomb. That tomb which, in 1810, his Majesty ordered to be constructed at the east end of St. George's Chapel, for the burial-place of himself and successors, as well as of the Royal Family. This edifice was first raised by HENRY VII. for a similar purpose; but that Prince afterwards altering his intentions, began a more

noble structure at Westminster, and this fabric remained neglected, until Cardinal Wolsey obtained a grant of it from HENRY VIII. and, with a profusion of expense unknown in former ages, designed and began here a most sumptuous monument for himself, from whence the building obtained the name of "WOLSEY'S TOMB-HOUSE."

This Royal Mausoleum adjoins the east end of St. George's Chapel, where it made a most ruinous appearance until the year 1800, when his Majesty ordered the windows and other external parts to be repaired. In the year 1810, his Majesty was determined to construct within its walls a Royal Dormitory. An excavation was formed of the whole length and width of the building, to the depth of fifteen feet from the surface, and in this the sepulchre is constructed. The dimensions of the tomb are 70 feet in length, 28 in width, and 14 in depth. The receptacle for bodies on the sides of the tomb are formed by massive Gothic columns, of an octagon shape, supporting a range of four shelves, each of which, in the space between the columns, will contain two bodies: the whole range of each side admitting 32 bodies. At the east end are five niches for the reception of as many coffins. In the middle, 12 low tombs are erected for the Sovereigns, and the sepulchre will thus contain 81 bodies. The columns are of fine Bath stone, and the shelves of Yorkshire granite. A subterraneous passage is formed from the vault under the choir of St. George's Chapel, in which an aperture is made, near the ascent to the Altar for the bodies to descend; and from the columns springs a vaulted roof entirely over the tomb. In this cemetery are deposited the bodies of the Princess Amelia, who was interred Nov. 13, 1810; and the Duchess of Brunswick, interred March 31, 1813.

And now, may we be permitted to turn our attention to another illustrious and venerable Personage of the Royal Family,—the revered Constructor of this sacred Mausoleum,—the glory of that Family, the pride of his subjects, who is not dead, and yet who partakes not of the joys or the afflictions of his kindred or his people. Withdrawn from all eyes but those that watch to supply his necessities; in silence and in darkness, to him there is neither sun, nor moon, nor kingdom, nor wife, nor children, nor subjects! He is *alone* in the midst of the living, and almost as far removed from them as from the dead. The little world in which he dwells is a solitude, peopled only by imagination; but the inhabitants of it are not those that haunt the guilty mind, even when reason is not overthrown.—It is said, that ministering Angels are the companions of his thoughts in the loneliness of that circle, by which he is cut off from rational intercourse either with this world or the next. Yet he is not forsaken in his hoary hairs, nor in his deep humiliation, by Him, whose loving-kindness is better than life and all its pleasures, if all its pleasures could be enjoyed for ever. A creature, an intellectual creature, may be debarred from communion with every thing and every being in the universe, except his Creator. The venerable father of the British people, we have reason to believe, whatever else may have failed him, is happily conscious of that presence, which is the hope of earth, and the joy of heaven. The hand of mercy may but have shut him up from the sight of evils that would have grieved his eyes, and wrung his heart, had reason been preserved to him to the end of his lengthened days.—"THE LORD IS HIS KEEPER!"

and that Omnipotence, which amidst so many perils has preserved and blessed him, may yet disperse the gloom that shrouds his setting sun, and bid its evening beams descend in glory!

### Removal, and Interment of the Remains, of Her Royal Highness the late Princess Charlotte.

BRIGHT BE THE PLACE OF THY SOUL!  
 NO LOVELIER SPIRIT THAN THINE  
 E'ER BURST FROM ITS MORTAL CONTROL,  
 IN THE ORBS OF THE BLESSED TO SHINE,  
 ON EARTH THOU WERT ALL BUT DIVINE,  
 AS THY SOUL SHALL IMMORTALLY BE;  
 AND OUR SORROW MAY CEASE TO REFINE,  
 WHEN WE KNOW THAT THY GOD IS WITH THEE!

Lord Byron.

It will be an era in the history of our country, that after thirteen days of voluntary and unaffected mourning for the loss of our amiable Princess, the period announced for her interment was a day of most solemn and devout observance, not only throughout this vast Metropolis, and amidst all sects and denominations of Christians, but throughout the whole realm of Britain. The Churches were generally opened as on Sunday, and were crowded in a remarkable degree; appropriate discourses were delivered; and, wherever the Preacher alluded personally to the deceased object whose funeral was the occasion of their assembling, the feelings of the hearers, as well as his own, were but too promptly indicated by their gushing tears.

No awful ceremony of this kind, on the demise of any of our rulers, or of any branches of their illustrious families, has ever, we believe, been marked by so general and unequivocal a testimony of unfeigned sorrow and regret. The Parochial Churches and the different Chapels, both of the Establishment and of Dissenters, exhibited the signs of public grief, by covering their pulpits, desks, and galleries, with the emblems of Mourning. Beside the shops being shut up with a strictness equal to the observance of the sacred Sabbath, the ordinary business of the town was

suspended, and most private houses had their window shutters entirely closed. All that custom ordains as the signs of external sorrow were to be seen every where, in the public streets, in the parks, and in the most retired and obscure parts of the Metropolis. Unconfined to those with whom a change of dress is no consideration, the same sentiment operated with equal effect upon thousands whose condition approaches closely to difficulty and poverty. Among those inferior classes, there were few who could find the means of procuring any black, that did not eagerly put on the visible demonstrations of their unaffected sorrow. The Charity children in several parishes bore the signs of mourning. The Courts of Law, the Custom House, the Public Offices, the Royal Exchange, &c. were closed. Orders were sent to all the Dockyards to prohibit the usual transaction of business. British vessels, and those of all other nations, hoisted their colours only half-mast high; and on the River Thames, and at the different sea-ports, minute-gun were fired all night.

The tolling of the great bell of St. Paul's, accompanied by the bells of all the other churches, excited much feeling in the evening, when the mourning crowds were assembled on Blackfriar's-bridge; and when the solemn effect was increased by the stillness of the river, and by the soft clearness of the moonlight.

The removal of the bodies of the Princess and the Royal Infant from Claremont being fixed for six o'clock on Tuesday evening, the 18th, a numerous party of the 10th, or Prince's Own Regiment, arrived at five. Several of them were stationed in the park, near the paling, to prevent disorder; and, at the appointed time, a mourning coach and six drove up to the grand entrance of the house; soon after which the coffin, containing the corpse of the infant, and the urn, were brought out and placed in the coach; directly after, Sir ROBERT GARDINER and Colonel ADDENBROOK followed and entered the coach. The hearse then drove up; and the state coffin, containing the remains of the Princess, borne by ten men, was brought out and placed within it. The hearse, drawn by eight horses, was then driven completely out of sight, to prevent the Prince seeing it when he came out. The coach which was to convey him being announced to be in readiness, his Serene Highness then came out and entered it, attended by the Rev. Dr. Short, in his full robes. The Baron HAMPDEN, two Gentlemen Ushers, Lady J. TYNNE, Mrs. CAMPBELL, Mrs. LAWN, and Mrs. PHILLIPS, went in the other mourning coach. Every thing was conducted with the greatest regularity and solemnity, and no sounds were audible but the deep sighs of the few afflicted spectators who were admitted into the park. Before half-past six o'clock the procession began to move, preceded by upwards of thirty horsemen, three a-breast, in full mourning; and the whole was followed by a party of the 10th dragoons. Both Walton and Hampton-court bridges were mentioned confidently as roads for the procession, but it was, we understood, finally determined to go over Walton-bridge, in consequence of the Commander-in-Chief having ordered General BROWNE to direct a party to ride over the two roads, and report which was the best; and, in consequence of their report being in favour of Walton, that was preferred.



Great numbers of horsemen and pedestrians followed, and the bells of the different churches in the towns and villages through which it passed tolled their solemn sounds. The roads were thronged with weeping spectators, and every house was closed. At Egham, the escort of the 10th regiment was relieved by the Royal Horse Guards, and the Funeral Procession arrived at Windsor shortly after midnight, at a slow foot pace, and without flambeaux, or any other lights. The remains of the Princess were then received at the Lower Lodge, by the Yeomen of the Guard, who carried the coffin; and a guard of honour from the 9th regiment of Foot Guards was stationed outside.

The corpse of the Infant, and the Urn, were then immediately conveyed to St. George's Chapel, and there received by the Hon. and Rev. Dr. HOBART, the Dean, the Rev. Mr. NORTHEY, and the Rev. Dr. COOKSON standing beside him: and eight Yeomen of the Guard standing round. The Body and the Urn were then gradually lowered by a windlass into the royal cemetery; where two of the yeomen descended to receive them. They were then deposited temporarily on a shelf, previous to being placed on the coffin of the Princess. No service took place; and the most awful stillness was preserved throughout.

At the lodge, the rooms that the corpse passed through were covered in every part, walls, ceiling, and floor, with black cloth; and the adjoining room, where it was placed, was fitted up in a style of melancholy state: a large black velvet pall lay on the coffin, with a broad white border, reaching to the ground, which, as well as the whole room, was also covered with black cloth. Over the coffin was placed a canopy, with plumes, shadowing the Princess's coronet, and against the wall was a large escutcheon of her Royal Highness's arms, emblazoned on satin. Three large candelabras were on each side of the coffin, and numerous small wax candles on all sides of the room. Prince LEOPOLD, his attendants, &c. alighted at the Lower Lodge, his Serene Highness having expressed his intention to sit up all night with the corpse of the Princess, or at least to visit it. He did so during the night, and again at eight o'clock on the Wednesday morning, when some few persons attached to the Household were afterwards permitted to enter the awful chamber.

During the whole route from Esher, it was a fine night, and the moon shone brightly all the way from Claremont till the procession reached the town of Windsor; when in a most remarkable manner the sky became overcast, the moon was hidden with clouds, and darkness ensued:—this sudden change visibly affected thousands of spectators, and seemed to spread an additional and unexpected gloom over the scene of sorrow.

Shortly after eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, the mournful cavalcade proceeded to the last abode of departed Royalty. In St. George's Chapel, every preparation had already been made, to add solemnity to the awful scene, by lining the whole of its interior with black cloth, and by making every other arrangement that could give effect to the mournful solemnity.

The Procession of this Sepulchral Pageant, was in the following order:—

Guard of the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

Guard of the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

Servants and Grooms of her late Royal Highness and of his Serene Highness, on foot, in deep Mourning.

Servants and Grooms of the Royal Family, the Prince Regent, and their Majesties, on foot, in full State Liveries, with crape hat-bands and black gloves, four and four, bearing flambeaux.

The full Band of the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

THE HEARSE,

(Drawn by Eight of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's Black Horses, fully caparisoned, each Horse attended by a Groom in full State Livery.)

His Majesty's Body Carriage

(Drawn by a full Set of his Majesty's Horses, each horse attended by a Groom in full State Livery,)

conveying

his Serene Highness the Prince LEOPOLD,

CHIEF MOURNER,

and

Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of YORK and CLARENCE, Supporters to the Chief Mourner.

The carriages of the PRINCE REGENT, the Royal Family, and the PRINCE LEOPOLD, each drawn by six horses, closed the Procession.

The whole Procession, from the Lower Lodge to St. George's Chapel, was flanked by the military, every fourth man bearing a flambeau.

Upon arrival at St. George's Chapel, the servants, grooms, and band, filed off without the south door.

At the entrance the Dean and Cannons, attended by the choir, received the body; and the Procession (which had been formed under the direction of Sir GEORGE NAVLER, Knt. York Herald, executing this part of duty on behalf of Garter), being flanked by the Foot Guards, every fourth man bearing a flambeau, moved down the south aisle, and up the nave, in the following order:—

Poor Knights of Windsor.

Pages of their Royal Highnesses the Princesses AUGUSTA, ELIZABETH, and SOPHIA.

Pages of H.S.H. the Prince LEOPOLD.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of GLOCESTER.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of CAMBRIDGE.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of SUSSEX.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of CLARENCE.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK.

Pages of his Royal Highness the Prince REGENT.

Pages of the Back Stairs.

Pages of the Presence.

Pages of the Bed-chamber.

Pages of her MAJESTY.

Pages of his MAJESTY.

Solicitor to her late Royal Highness,

JOHN SMALLPIECE, Gent.

Apothecaries of her late Royal Highness,

Mr. RICHARD WALKER,

Mr. E. BRAWNE,

Surgeons of her late Royal Highness,

Mr. NEVILLE,

Mr. BENNET KNEELAND.

Rector of the Parish of Esher,

Reverend J. DAGLE.

Serjeant Surgeons to the King,

Sir DAVID DUNDAS, Bart., Sir EVERARD HOME, Bart.

Physician to the Prince LEOPOLD,

CHRISTIAN STOCKMAR, M.D.

Physicians who attended her late Royal Highness,

JOHN SIMS, M.D.

MATTHEW BAILLIE, M.D.

Sir RICHARD CROFT, Bart, M.D.

Chaplains to her Royal Highness, and to his Serene Highness Prince LEOPOLD,

The Rev. ALEX. STARKEY,

The Rev. WILLIAM KUPER.

The Rev. J. HAMMOND,

The Rev. Dr. SHORT.

Equerry to her late Royal Highness,

Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. HENRY PERCY.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of GLOUCESTER.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of CAMBRIDGE.

Equerry to his Royal Highness the Duke of SUMMERSET.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of KENT.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK.

Equeries to his Royal Highness the Prince REGENT.

Clerk Marshal and First Equerry.

Military Secretary to the Commander-in-chief.

Quarter-Master-General.

Adjutant-General.

Officers of the Duchy of Cornwall, viz.

Solicitor-General,

Attorney-General,

WILLIAM HARRISON, Esq.

WILLIAM DRAPER BENT, Esq.

Lord Warden of the Stannaries.

Chancellor and Keeper of the Great Seal.

Chamberlain to the Great Steward of Scotland.

Grooms of the Bed Chamber to the Prince REGENT.

Pursuivant of Arms.

PORTCULLIS,

ROUGE DRAGON, and BLUEMANTLE.

Treasurer of the Prince Regent's Household,

Lord CHARLES BERTINCK.

Heralds of Arms,

SOME.

RICHMOND.

Privy Purse and Private Secretary to the Prince Regent,

The Right Honourable Sir BENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD.

Lords of the Prince Regent's Bed Chamber,

The Right Hon. Lord ANNEST, The Right Hon. Lord GRAVES,

The Earl DE LA WARR, Lord Viscount LAKE,

Lord JAMES MURRAY, Lord Viscount MELBORNE,

The Marquess of HEADFORD, Lord CHARLES SPENCER.

WINDSOR HERALD,

acting for

NORFOLK, King of Arms.

The Right Hon. Lord ELLENBOURGH. The Right Hon. Lord GRENVILLE.

The Lord Bishop of EXETER. The Lord Bishop of SALISBURY, C.G.

The Lord Bishop of London.

The Minister of State of HANOVER, and the Minister of SAXONY,  
Count MUNSTER, Baron de JUST.

The Deputy EARL MARSHAL,

Lord HENRY T. HOWARD MOLYNEUX HOWARD.

The Earl of CHICHESTER.

The Marquis CORNWALLIS.

The Marquis of SALISBURY, K.G.

His MAJESTY'S MINISTERS, viz.

The Right Hon. C.B. BATHURST.

The Right Hon. W. W. POLE.

The Right Hon. GEORGE CANNING.

The Right Hon. N. VANSITTART.

The Lord Viscount SIDMOUTH.

Lord Viscount MELVILLE.

Lord Viscount CASTLEREAGH.

The Earl of MULGRAVE.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL, K.G.

The Earl BATHURST, K.G.

The Earl of WESTMORLAND, K.G.

The Earl of HARROWBY,

Lord Privy Seal.

Lord President of the Council.

The Right Honourable Lord ELDON, Lord High Chancellor.

His Grace the Archbishop of CANTERBURY.

Choir of Windsor.

Canons of Windsor.

Dean of Windsor.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, The Earl of MACCLESFIELD.

The Groom of the  
Stole,  
The Marquis of  
WINCHESTER.

The Lord Steward of his  
Majesty's Household,  
The Marquis  
of CHALMONDELEY,

The King's Master of  
the Horse,  
The Duke of  
MONTROSE, K.G.

RALPH BIGLAND, Esq. NORROY, acting for CLARENCEUX King of Arms.

Supporter,  
H. Y. WORTHAM, Esq.  
one of  
his Majesty's  
Gentlemen Ushers.

The Coronet of her late Royal  
Highness, borne upon a Black  
Velvet Cushion, by Colonel  
ADDENBROKE, Esquerry to  
her late Royal Highness.

Supporter,  
R. CHISTER, Esq.  
Gentleman Usher  
of the  
Privy Chamber.

Supporter,  
W. WOODS, Esq.

GARTER Principal King of  
Arms, Sir ISAAC HEARD, Knt.  
bearing his Sceptre.

Supporter,  
J. PULMAN,  
Esq.

Secretary to the Lord  
Chamberlain,  
J. CALVERT, Esq.

The Lord Chamberlain of his  
Majesty's Household,  
The M. of HERTFORD, K.G.

The  
Vice Chamberlain,  
Vis. JOCELYN.

Supporter of the  
PAUL,  
the Right Honourable  
Lady ELLENBOROUGH.

Supporter of the  
PAUL,  
the Right Honourable  
Lady GRENVILLE.

The BODY

covered with a  
black  
Velvet Pall,  
adorned with eight  
escutcheons of her  
late  
Royal Highness's  
Arms.

THE COFFIN,  
carried by 8 Yeomen  
of the Guard,  
under  
a Canopy  
of black Velvet,  
borne by eight  
Gentlemen  
Ushers.

Supporter of the  
PAUL,  
the Right Honourable  
Lady ARDEN.

Supporter of the  
PAUL,  
the Right Honourable  
Lady BOSTON.

## The CHIEF MOURNER,

His Royal Highness the Duke of CLARENCE, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir HENRY BLACKWOOD, Bart, and the Hon. COURTNEY BOYLE.

His Serene Highness the Prince LEOPOLD, in a long black cloak; his train born by Baron de HARDENBROCK, and Lieutenant-Col. Sir ROBERT GARDINER, K. C. B. Aides-de-Camp and Equerries to his Serene Highness.

His Royal Highness the Duke of YORK, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Lieutenant-Col. ARMSTRONG and Lieut.-Col. COOKE, Aides-de-Camp to his Royal Highness.

H. R. H. the Duke of SUSSEX, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Major-general Sir GEORGE TOWNSEND WALKER, G. C. B. Groom of the Bed-chamber, and Major PERKINS MARGRA Equerry to his Royal Highness.

H. R. H. the Duke of CUMBERLAND, in a long black cloak, his train borne by General Vyse, Comptroller of the Household, and Lieutenant-general HENRY WYNARD, Groom of the Bedchamber of His Royal Highness.

His Royal Highness the Duke of GLOUCESTER, in a long black cloak, his train borne by Colonel DALTON, and Lieutenant-colonel COTTON, Grooms of the Bed-chamber of His Royal Highness.

Lady GARDINER.

Lady JOHN THYNNE, one of the Ladies of the Bed-chamber of her late Royal Highness.

Women of the Bed-chamber of Her late Royal Highness.

His Majesty's Establishment at Windsor; viz.

Groom of the Stole.

The Earl of WINCHILSEA.

Master of the Robes.

Vice-Chamberlain.

The Right Hon. Lord VERNON.

Lord JOHN THYNNE.

Lords of the Bed-chamber.

Grooms of the Bed-chamber.

Clerk Marshal and First Equerry.

Equerries.

Master of the Household.

Her Majesty's Establishment at Windsor; viz.

Master of the Horse, Earl HARCOURT.

Treasurer of the Household.

Vice-Chamberlain.

Equerries.

Ladies of Her Majesty's Bed-chamber.

Women of Her Majesty's Bed-chamber.

Gentlemen Ushers.

Ladies of the Bed-chamber of their Royal Highnesses the Princesses.

Women of the Bed-chamber of their Royal Highnesses the Princesses.

Attendants on Her late Royal Highness the Princess CHARLOTTE.

Attendants on Her Majesty and the Princesses.

Upon entering the choir, the Body was placed on a platform, and the Caronet and Cushion laid upon the Coffin. The Chief Mourner sat on a chair placed for his Serene Highness at the head of the Corpse, and their Royal Highnesses, his Supporters, on chairs on either side: the Supporters of the Pall sat in their places near the Body, and the Lord Chamberlain of His Majesty's Household on a chair at the feet of the Corpse. The Royal Dukes, and the Nobility. Knights of the Garter, occupied their respective Stalls: and the Ministers of State, Officers of the Household, and others of the Procession, were conducted to their respective places.

This Procession was conducted with the utmost solemnity, and when it arrived in the choir, the deepest interest was evinced by a solemn and mournful silence. The Choristers, on their entrance to the Chapel, began

to chant the solemn service of "I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH:" the Canopy followed moving at a very slow space: under this was the Royal Coffin, carried by eight Yeomen of the Guard, and enveloped by the magnificent pall which was supported by four Baronesses, Prince LEOPOLD followed the Corpse as Chief Mourner; and his appearance created the utmost interest;—His countenance was dejected; and though he made evident efforts to preserve calmness and fortitude, yet he frequently burst into a flood of tears. His Serene Highness walked along with unsteady steps, and took the seat provided for him at the head of the Coffin. During the whole time of the Funeral Service he preserved one fixed but downcast look towards the Coffin of his beloved wife: and never once raised his eyes to the Congregation: so totally was he absorbed in his grief. The Royal Dukes who sat or stood beside him, watched with much solicitude, as if they were afraid he would sink under his affliction. His distress, however, was tolerably subdued till the moment when the Coffin was gradually lowered into the grave; at this awful crisis he was alarmingly moved, though by a strong effort he seemed also to conquer even this emotion; and the rest of the service passed on without requiring any particular notice. The usual Anthems were chanted with proper solemnity; and the Dean of Windsor read the awful ceremony with dignity and pathos.

The Music was generally the same as is usually performed at Public Funerals in St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey, with the addition of Dr. Blake's favourite anthem, from the 16th Psalm—"I HAVE SET GOD ALWAYS BEFORE ME." That part of the service before the interment being read, the Body was again raised on the shoulders of the yeomen, and followed by the Procession in its original order: the whole proceeded up the side aisle to the mouth of the vault immediately behind the altar, where the Body being lowered into the vault, and the Mourners standing around, the Burial Service was completed. Sir ISAAC HEARD then proclaimed the titles of the deceased Princess in a voice much more broken by grief than age; and the Mourners returned back without the State accompaniments, the Organ playing the "DEAD MARCH IN SAUL."

The melancholy solemnity was terminated about eleven o'clock, but the chapel and the avenues were not completely cleared until after twelve. At that hour the whole town of Windsor was full of bustle and confusion. The carriage-ways were all blocked up with vehicles of every description, and the footpaths were impassable for the multitude of spectators. Prince LEOPOLD returned to Claremont almost immediately after the mournful ceremonial. He had made in the morning a short call at the QUEEN'S Lodge, and walked for a short space in the Little Park with the Duke of CLARENCE. The QUEEN and PRINCESSES kept themselves closely confined to their chambers, as did the PRINCE REGENT at Carlton-House.

And thus,—*thus* has our Country lost its recent pride, and boast, and ornament.—Thus, ere scarcely two and twenty Summers had rolled over her head, the Princess CHARLOTTE has descended to the tomb, wept, beloved, and honoured. The Royal Mother, and her unconscious little one have been committed to the silent grave, and all those fond antici-

pations which pointed to them as the future security of the realm, are deeply buried in their sepulchre.

It is rare to see the bosom of a great country so deeply agitated, and the heart of a noble nation, moved, by a burst of emotion, at once so generous, so powerful, and so various. But that manly heart, and those warm emotions, ought now to be relieved from too intense a pressure. Sensibility was given by the wise Creator, not merely for the ornament, but for the use of man; and our best affections are often wounded, that we may be roused more forcibly to a sense of our duties—to think, to resolve, and to reform. This national movement has assumed a character unexampled in the history of nations. Foreigners, indeed, may well stand amazed, when we are alarmed at the solemnity of our own impressions. Esteem, affection, pity, for the illustrious object, who vanished like a spirit, while the eye still gazed upon her form; disappointment of her own ardent hopes; solicitude for our future, though not immediate prospects;—the combined operation of all these feelings it is difficult, perhaps, to understand. The grief arising out of them is a graceful sentiment in the breast of any individual: when it pervades an entire nation, it becomes elevated and majestic. The English have now displayed an ardour of temperament, in its nature always noble; but if abused or perverted, not at all times safe. They have shewn such attachment to the virtues of the Royal House, as must shame and repudiate the charge of unprovoked or general disaffection. Let their Sovereigns cherish this ardent people; they are an impregnable defence of a constitutional and lawful throne,—let their enemies beware of such a people; for whatever course their passions take, their vigour will render them irresistible. They have wept over the memory of their Princess with that ardency with which they loved her, and though time will calm the agony of their regret, the purity of its affection will remain unmoved and undiminished.

At no distant period a Memoir of her late Royal Highness graced our pages with the splendour attached to her illustrious name, but doubly interesting as every circumstance connected with her is now become,—sacred as every circumstance is now rendered by her death, a repetition of some few particulars of her contracted life will require no apology to introduce them.

The Princess CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, the only child of the Prince and Princess of WALES, was born in Carlton House, on the 7th of January, 1796. The long period during which the Prince of WALES had remained unmarried, and the disastrous prospects of a broken succession, turned the general eye with peculiar anxiety to the birth of a Royal Heir, and the earlier years of the young Princess were spent in probably the most advantageous manner for a constitution naturally infirm, and a mind, which, from all that has transpired of it, seems to have been vigorous, original, and fond of acquirement. At a more advanced period she was put under the immediate superintendence of Lady DE CLIFORD. The Bishop of Exeter was nominated to direct her studies, and a sub-preceptor was also chosen among the English Clergy. Those studies were urged with singular assiduity, and such as look upon Royal life as un-

mixed indulgence, may be surprised to know, that with the Heir-Apparent of England, the day's tuition generally began at six in the morning, and continued, with slight intermission, till quite evening. Her acquirements were certainly of an order much superior to those of females in general society. We have understood that she was acquainted with the principal writers of the classic languages; that she was solidly informed in the history and policy of the European governments, and peculiarly of the constitution and distinguishing features of her native history; and while she spoke French, German, Italian, and Spanish, with considerable fluency, the lighter accomplishments were not forgotten, and she sang and performed on the piano, the harp, and the guitar, with more than usual skill.

Those were fine and singular acquisitions. And it may be a lesson from her grave, to the youth and rank who turn away from exertion through fear of its difficulty, or through the pride that looks upon their station as exempt from the necessity of knowledge, that this mass of intellectual enjoyment and preparation for the deeper duties of life, was acquired by a girl who died at twenty-two, and that girl heiress to the first throne in the world.

The usual epochs of high life passed over the Princess without any peculiar effect on her habits. Her birth-day was for the first time kept in Court in 1815, on her commencing her twentieth year; and on May the 18th of the same year, she was introduced to the Queen's Drawing-room. The private life of the highest rank seldom transpires in its truth. But the anecdotes of her youth all give the same impression of a judgment fond of deciding for itself, of a temper hasty but generous, of a disregard of personal privation, and of a spirit peculiarly, and proudly English. She frequently spoke of Queen Elizabeth as the model for a British Queen; and it has been remarked that in her ample forehead, large blue eye, and steady, stately countenance, there was a strong similitude to the portraits of Elizabeth in the days of her youth and beauty.

In 1814, the Prince LEOPOLD of SAXE-COBURG visited England. He had distinguished himself in the French war, and came over in the train of the Allied Sovereigns. His graceful manners attracted the young Princess, and he was permitted to become a suitor for the honour of her alliance.

This marriage, an union of free-will rare among the great, was solemnized on the 2d of May, 1816. The favours of the Court were crowded upon the man whose merit had obtained the heart of the general hope of the Royal family, and the Garter, and a Regiment of horse, were given to the Prince. The popular bounty was not less generous, and an annuity of 50,000*l.* a year was, with an ominous provision, settled on him, in case of surviving his wife. The settlement for the marriage pair was magnificent, 50,000*l.* a year, with 50,000*l.* as an outfit; 10,000*l.* a year for the independent use of the Princess, a splendid suit of jewels, and Claremont purchased by the nation as their residence. This offered a happy prospect. The Prince was an amiable and honourable man, and he loved his wife. The Princess increased day by day in fondness for him whom she had chosen from the world. The morning sun beheld her happy in herself—happy in her Consort, happy in her home: and its declining beams still witnessed the enjoyment of domestic bliss in the



Paradise of her retirement. Their time was spent in the duties of active, private life, and they were seldom asunder; they rode together, visited the neighbouring cottages and relieved the peasantry together, and seemed made and prepared for the truest and most unchanging happiness of wedded life. The melancholy details of the fatal illness which at once doubly deprived us of a sovereign, we have described with the minuteness that deep sorrow demands for its sad satisfaction, and within our memory no public misfortune has stricken so deep. Even the death of NELSON had its consolations. His was a great spirit released after he had gone his round of glory, and he parted upward in the thunder and whirlwind of victory! His grandeur had ascended through all the steps of earthly renown. Like the ancient demigod, building his funeral pile upon the mountain, he had completed his labours, before he flung himself into that splendid extinction; and felt the touch of death only to spring upward in an immortality of fame. But this fair and gentle being lived only in promise. Her goodness and beauty, her spirit and public heart, rose upon us like the purple clouds of a summer's dawn, to be suddenly turned to chillness and gloom:—like infancy with its bloom and its softness, to be stricken before our eyes into frightful decay;—like the forms of a delightful dream, leading us through prospects of loveliness and joy, suddenly sinking into the fresh and timeless grave.—She was, indeed, an anchor of hope, to which the nation clung with all their mind, and heart, and soul, and strength. How agonising then, must be the pang that tears them asunder! How heart-sickenening the sorrow which bewails a loss so apparently irreparable!

But a few months are past since it was our delightful duty to announce her nuptials, and to add our wishes to the wishes of every loyal heart for her long enjoyment of that felicity which she so well deserved, and long had we hoped to record the continuance of that happiness which was conducive to a nation's welfare. In Heaven that bliss is perfected, and our task is finished. We have contemplated the last moments of her existence. We have scattered the last tributary handful of consecrated earth over her endeared remains, and we retire mourning the bereavement of one so justly dear to us,—of a Princess who will be regretted when the present generation sleep unconscious with their ancestors, and mourned and mourners rest together in undisturbed repose!

In the preceding pages the heart has spoken, and to the hearts of our readers they will speak in all the bitterness of grief, and in all the agony of sorrow. They will inspire the affliction which we feel, and a silence more interesting than eloquence must complete those sentences we find ourselves inadequate to finish.—THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE IS NO MORE!

“ THAT EYE IS DARK,—THAT GENTLE BREAST  
IS LOVELESS NOW, AND CHILL'D TO REST;  
THAT SOUL IS DWELLING NOW ON HIGH,—  
AND SHINES A STAR THAT CANNOT DIE!”

*November 20th, 1817.*

MEMOIR OF THE  
REV. WILLIAM BENGOLY COLLYER, D.D. F.A.S.

MINISTER OF HANOVER CHAPEL, PECKHAM, AND OF SALTERS' HALL, LONDON;  
VICE-PRESIDENT, AND HONORARY MEMBER, OF THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY  
OF LONDON; ETC. ETC. ETC.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY MEYER, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING  
BY SAMUEL DRUMMOND, ESQ. A.R.A.]

"Much impress'd  
Himself, as conscious of his awful charge,  
And anxious mainly, that the flock he feeds  
May feel it too;—Affectionate in look;  
And tender in address, as well becomes  
The messenger of grace to guilty men.  
—Behold the picture!"

COWPER.

**E**XALTED in the scale of nations by those many blessings conferred by Heaven upon herself alone, England may indeed be proud of all those immunities, which, like the rocks and seas encircling her happy Isle, seem to divide her from every land beside, and to fix our Britain,—“A world within itself.”—Through all her vicissitudes of fate, and all the changes of Time, and all the difficulties of peril, still have those blessings been as it were by miracle preserved, an evidence of past protection, and a pledge for future confidence. Yet amidst that magnificence of Fame, which pours its floods of splendour round her brow, there is a ray more pure, more bright, more permanent, than all those, which Valour can bestow, or Victory can consecrate. In England, Religion's sacred lightsheds upon all around its holy influence, and, like the pillared fire of Israel, beams at once her guide, her protection, and her glory. Even in the darkest periods of her history, and the most appalling moments of her danger, and the gloomiest hours of her apprehension, still has the distant horizon been illumined by its beacon flame, and still have her hopes been cheered, and supported, and realized beneath its heavenly influence. In Britain, the sanctuaries of her Faith have been the bulwarks of her Rights, and Freedom, and those altars which have witnessed the Christian's worship of his Creator, have also made sacred the Briton's loyal vow of fealty to his Sovereign, and of attachment to his country.

From England, even to the extremes of the four winds of creation, has gone forth the Angel-song of “Peace on earth, and of good will to man.”—From her stores of wisdom has been sent over every sea, and unto every shore, that blessed word of Truth, whose precepts teach defiance to the fear of Death, by pointing to an eternity of

bliss beyond it, and which unfold to man the knowledge of his duties here and of his hopes hereafter.—England, famed in the annals of the World, for all that is great in valour, and renowned in enterprise, and mighty in achievement,—whom Providence has ever blest with a peculiar care, and gifted with a peculiar favour,—the rampart home of exiled Liberty, when driven out from all lands else,—the sanctuary of the slave,—the refuge from oppression,—and the Palladium of many a realm's last hope!—all distinguished as she justly is for these, yet is England more celebrated for that piety, which shall embalm the memory of its possessors with a radiance, that will endure when sun and stars are blotted from the map of Nature, and when all the pageants of this earth are perished, and forgotten, as though they had not been.

Emanating from this sacred source, the example, and the effects of British philanthropy, have been extended to the remotest verge of human population,—have spread its sympathies over the whole brotherhood of man, and amidst the wilderness,—the deserts,—and the mountains of other climes, have scattered the peaceful virtues of Christian benevolence, and have softened into repose the savage horrors of uncivilized barbarity, by the mild and hallowed influence of Christian kindness.—To this pure source also may be traced that charity, which blest, and blessing as it flows, has given an example to every other nation of the world, and has raised the character of our country higher among the kingdoms of the earth, than all her triumphs;—has ennobled her with a fame, compared with which, the conqueror's glories sink into obscurity, and laurels, nurtured with the blood of war, fade blighted from that wreath, where flourish only those Elysian flowers of Para-

dise, no age can wither, and no storm destroy.

Nor is Great Britain less renowned for the exemplary conduct of *their* characters, who are the teachers of her holy religion, and the dispensers of her sacred rites. Amongst the clergy, of all sects, are very many, whose genius, whose piety, and whose attainments, would have ranked high, even amidst those great names, which were so justly the pride of each past age in which they lived, and whose memories have received the homage, the reverence, and the admiration, of all succeeding generations. The churches of our venerable Establishment are distinguished by numbers, who are indeed the ministers of their God, and who well deserve to be the spiritual successors of those, who, on the scaffold, and amidst the flames, bore witness to the truths they taught.—In the Church of Scotland,—the impassioned eloquence, the fervid devotion, and the commanding talents of a CHALMERS, well sustain that blaze of reputation which the virtues of her sons have thrown around it, and that eminence of piety for which it has been so long conspicuous. From the planetary orbs of Heaven, he has drawn down another ray of light, and of intelligence, to earth, and the starry worlds of astronomy have, by the uncontrouled power of his genius, shed a new, and an hitherto unknown effulgence upon the Christian revelation.—Amongst the dissenters from our National Church, are also many, whose unaffected devotion, and superior learning, are at once an honour to their age and country, and a blessing to the congregations entrusted to their charge.—High in this bright enrolment stands the name of COLLYER; and in narrating a brief detail of his history, we feel convinced of all our readers estimating as we do, his distinguished talents and deserved fame.

WILLIAM BENGOLLYER, the only surviving son of Thomas and Ann Collyer, was born on the 14th of April, 1762, at Deptford, in Kent, where his father was a builder, and in the vicinity of which village his respected parents yet reside. Out of four other children, none having lived to attain the age of two years, the hopes of the family became centred all in him, towards whom they naturally looked, as the last stay of their declining age,—the last promise of sustaining their name

and memory. Excepting an eager anxiety and prepossession for the ministry, which developed itself with the earliest of his childish propensities, and has never since varied, nothing particular is to be noticed of his boyhood. Many anecdotes might indeed be related of his infantine wit and learning, but they would be only those which the parental fondness of every mother treasures of her child, and which, perhaps, the intuitive penetration of maternal partiality only can discover. At the very early age of three years, he was sent to school, principally with the view of removing him out of hearing of the profanity of his father's workmen, who were at that period extremely numerous, and whose unrestrained conversation was very unfit to meet the ears of childhood. In the course of the following three years, he was removed to a superior school, and at the age of eight, was admitted into the public seminary belonging to the Leathersellers' Company, on Lewisham Hill. The juvenile studies of William Collyer were there distinguished by that love of reading which he still so ardently retains, and all his little store of pocket money was expended in purchasing books of history and science, to gratify a curiosity, which every additional volume only the more excited. With the Roman history, and Heathen mythology, he was deeply and peculiarly interested; and there was laid the foundation of those classical acquirements, which have been since so eminently distinguished in the research of Eastern antiquity, and Scripture criticism. Then it was that he afforded to his family the promise of repaying all their cares, in the dawn of that genius which gladdened his parents' hearts with the prospect of his one day becoming, their boast and ornament. At that public school he continued until nearly thirteen years of age; when, early in 1795, he was placed as an academic candidate, at the Old College, Homerton, under the care of the late Rev. John Fell, as preparatory to his admission into that seminary, when he should attain the age prescribed for students. In 1798, he was entered as a scholar, and admitted to the Divinity Lectures, after successfully passing the ordeal of a scrupulous examination in the Greek and Latin Classics, when scarcely sixteen. The subsequent three years and an half were passed under the care of the resident tutors of the College,

aided by the instructions of the late Rev. Dr. Fisher, then Divinity Professor. Dr. Collyer, however, owes much of his present celebrity to the private friendship and valuable information of the late Rev. Dr. Henry Hunter, of the Scots' Church, London-wall; a man whose memory must be ever dear, while piety and literature are respected, and whose illustrious talents, and energetic benevolence, will be held sacred, when his monument has indurled over the dust it covers. An extract from the "Remains of the Rev. Ebenezer White," will scarcely require an apology for its insertion here, as it will be at least so far interesting, as it presents the author's recollections of Dr. Collyer a few years previous to the period now mentioned, and expresses in affectionate, if not in poetic numbers, the faithful reminiscences of early friendship.

"But One I prized with tenderness and love,  
Whom sense and piety alike adorned.  
Thou wast all life and action, thy fair form  
Could,—as thy sprighlier genius,—frisk  
along,  
And make the dull spectator stand aghast!  
And what were froth, and silly sport in  
some,  
In thee were exquisite,—a virgin charm.

"But now, matured to grace the awful  
desk,  
My fancy eyes the scene; thy well-known  
form  
Casock'd in deepest sable;—In that voice  
Graceful and clear, to sweet infections  
tuned,  
Its speech adorn'd with action;—Master  
skill.  
Of finger, eloquence; but nobler worth  
Of manly sentiment, and heavenly truth,  
In thee, beloved associate! I discern  
Whom youth, age, learning, taste, agree to  
name  
The Christian Cicero!—my Collyer still."

During the vacations at Homerton, and indeed as early as at thirteen years of age, Dr. Collyer was in the habit of teaching at various Sunday schools, within nine miles of his father's residence on Blackheath Hill, and of publicly addressing the children, their parents, and such of the "agers" as chose to attend, at the close of the instructions. In the year 1800, and when little more than eighteen, he opened his ministry at Peckham, after having previously preached several sermons in London, and in different parts of Kent. The congregation was at that time ex-

tremely small; but having rapidly increased after his first regular attendance, he, in 1801, received an unanimous invitation to become their Minister, and was ordained there in the following December. After two successive enlargements, in 1803 and 1805, the chapel being still very inadequate to the accommodation of those numerous families who were anxious to become hearers of Dr. Collyer, the old building was, in 1816, entirely taken down, and an elegant and commodious structure, called "*Hanover Chapel*," erected partly upon the same site, and partly upon an additional plot of ground purchased for that purpose. The ancient edifice having been originally reared in 1717, and the present building finished, and opened in June 1817, a precise century was then completed from its first establishment as a church at Peckham; but we may venture to assert, that during that extended lapse of years, its pulpit has never been occupied by talents more splendid, or piety more sincere, than at the present moment.—The new chapel was attended, at its opening, by H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, and is calculated to contain upwards of 1300 persons.

Upon the decease of the late celebrated Rev. Hugh Worthington, Dr. Collyer received an invitation to become his successor as Minister of the Church at Salters' Hall. This request was, of course, referred to the congregation at Peckham, their concurrence being considered as essential to a measure, which must necessarily involve some change of arrangement. That, however, being readily effected by a slight alteration in the times of service, Dr. Collyer was thus enabled to blend the duties of both chapels, and entered upon his charge at the former place on the first Sunday in 1814, where he still continues preaching, on each Sabbath afternoon, to an increased and increasing congregation of the highest respectability. With respect to Dr. Collyer's religious sentiments, as dissenting from our National Establishment, it is only necessary to observe, that they have never, for a moment, alienated his regard from those who differ from him in opinion, and that his principles of Christian piety have been constantly exemplified by the practice of Christian benevolence. That those principles are conscientious, we have abundant proof

in his refusal of that high church preferment, which in 1808, and at several subsequent periods, was, to our certain knowledge, offered for his acceptance, and in declining which, from motives such as these, has graced his character with a dignity which no clerical elevation could have bestowed. In his habits of intimacy, and correspondence with the late Bishops of London, Peterborough, and St. David's, has also been evinced the highest testimony of their appreciation of his worth and talents, an expression of opinion, which is amply confirmed by the friendship of some of the most distinguished prelates who now dignify the bench. Of the noble, as well as princely patronage, with which, on various occasions, Dr. Collyer has been honoured, it is unnecessary to enter into any detail, because we are well aware, that such Royal condescension had its origin in some of the purest feelings which animate the human breast, and was neither offered to administer to pride, nor accepted to gratify vanity. The exercise of Royal kindness is never more graceful than when its influence is extended to exalt virtue, or to advance learning; and we are satisfied, that in the present instance, both those objects have been completely attained. The acknowledgment of Dr. Collyer's merits has not, however, been confined to the metropolis, or to England. In the year 1808, he received from the University of Edinburgh, a diploma of *Doctor in Divinity*, as a compliment to his celebrated volume of "*Lectures on Scripture Facts*;" a distinction valuable indeed in itself, but doubly estimable when thus conferred.

Few remarks are necessary to conclude, and those few will be anticipated by all who are acquainted with our subject.—As a preacher, Dr. Collyer ranks among the most popular of the present day; and though we by no means consider this as an unerring proof of excellence, yet public opinion is here supported by the concurrent testimony of the wise and good. Both his Sermons and Lectures are distinguished by a depth of research, a fidelity of doctrine, and a closeness of argument, which are rendered doubly interesting by a superior elegance of style, and an unusual amplitude of illustration. Objections have, we know, been made to that species of oratory,

which we are now regarding as an excellence; but those who censure such attention to the choice of language, forget that there are numbers, whose tastes must be captivated before their judgments are assailed, and with whom, the graces of elocution, and the charms of composition, are the indispensable harbingers of that more impressive plainness, which produces conviction, and enforces truth, by appealing to the heart. Surely, however, even such perverted imaginations are not entirely to be neglected, nor ought such corrupted tastes to be regarded as unworthy of all attention. The solemn lessons of Christianity are certainly not diminished in importance when arrayed in the garb of eloquence; and those who attempt to imitate the zeal of Paul, would do well if they endeavoured to imitate his learning also. Pleasing in his person, and graceful in his manner, the plaintive and feeling tones of Dr. Collyer render his eloquence peculiarly interesting; and though his language and his expressions may occasionally require more extent of variety, and a greater choice of selection, yet this defect arises only from being too readily satisfied with doing well, what he is capable of doing so much better.—As an author, his merits have been already amply discussed by abler pens than our's; and the restricted limits here, permit us not to enter, either into their examination or their eulogy. His various discourses have been equally admired from the press, as from the pulpit; and a sale as rapid as it has been extensive, has at least evinced their popularity. We subjoin a list of the most important of those works for which the world is indebted to the labours of Dr. Collyer.

"Fugitive Pieces for the Use of Schools." 2 volumes, 1803.

"Lectures on Scripture Facts,"—1807.

"An Appeal to the Legislature, and to the Public, in Reply to the Hints of a Barrister,"—1808.

"Lectures on Scripture Prophecy,"—1809.

"Lectures on Scripture Miracles,"—1812.

"Lectures on Scripture Parables,"—1815.

"Anniversary Oration before H. R. H. the Duke of Kent, and the Philosophical Society of London, delivered November 22d, 1815." Published 1816.

"Lectures on Scripture Doctrines,"  
—1817.

Of these, the various series of Scripture Lectures have fixed his fame as an author, and are certainly equal to any discourses of a similar description, as they exhibit the most decided proofs of that originality of thought, animation of genius, and depth of classical attainment, which have given to the works of Dr. Collyer the highest rank, as specimens of pulpit eloquence and literary research. In numerous single sermons, and as the editor of various publications, Dr. Collyer has also discovered the same judgment, and evinced the same ability; and in offering our warmest tribute of applause to their general merits, we are only repeating and recording the sentiments of a very large majority of his readers.

On the 20th of October, 1813, Dr. Collyer was married to Mary, daughter and co-heiress of the late Thomas Hawkes, Esq. of Lutterworth, in Leicestershire, by whom he has one daughter, now about three years old. The active duties of professional exertion, necessarily attached to the large congregations of Peckham and Salters' Hall, added to the many other engagements devolving upon a clergyman, leave, however, but little time for the retirement of private leisure, and Dr. Collyer's enjoyment of home is contracted to limits much narrower than those which would gratify all the feelings of a mind calculated, like his, to participate in the blessings of domestic comfort.

Here our biographical duties terminate.—We have traced the hitherto brief, but brilliant career of Dr. Collyer from infancy to manhood,—we have seen his talents ripening in each progressive stage of life, and watched the opening of those fair blossoms, whose matured expansion and glowing beauties are now gazed on with delight.—In the execution of this task, we have felt an unaffected conviction of the difficulties, and the delicacy attendant on our labours, from those connections of friendship with their amiable subject, which have never been susceptible of a regret,—save, that they had not an earlier commencement. It has been to us, indeed, a pleasing duty, because it has associated our efforts with the name of an individual, who must be respected by all those whose respect is valuable, and of whom, we feel our public esteem commanded by his cha-

racter and abilities, softened and endeared by the affectionate attachments of private intercourse. The partially springing from such a source must at least be blameless, more especially when, as in the present instance, it has a foundation in some of the purest qualities which ennoble the condition of humanity, and is elicited by those mingling beams of piety and genius which concentrate in the name of COLLYER.

T.

THE LAST LEGEND OF LAMPIDOSA.

COLLECTED BY A RECLUSE.

MODERN ENGLISHWOMEN.

THE seventh hour of a fine autumnal evening assembled round a tea-table all the inhabitants of Willow Hall, including six spinsters of decayed fortunes and the foundress or president of their community, to whom they gave the monastic title of Sister Agnes, while their neighbours styled her more characteristically the Lady of the Hall. She was now seated in a rich damask chair, her face half-shaded by an antique frill and close point-lace cap, and her person wrapped in ample folds of dove-coloured satten in the almost forgotten style of an ancient English spinster. Her associates were gathered to receive a visit from her earliest friend, a belle esprit of high fashionable fame, who probably designed to fill the seventh and only vacant chair in their society, where this hope caused as much sensation as Madame de Genlis among the Carmelites. Wet roads, the usual avenues to a Derbyshire elysium, began to be mentioned as the cause of her delay, when suddenly wheels rattled, bells rang, and the dark oak door gave entrée to the right honourable Barbara, only daughter of Lord Aircastle. A military pelisse, an immense overshadowing French bonnet surmounted by a pyramid of flowers, a complexion highly bronzed, black curls à-la-Titus with a step and set of features which might have suited Titus himself, announced her complete bou-ton as she glanced with elegant nonchalance over the whole circle. There she recognized the fair Mariana Alphonsine Clancastle-down, who preferred a "select society" of strangers to the gothicism of knitting lamb's wool and making cream-cakes for her father in his Scotch manse; the more celebrated Olivia Gosamer, whose unsuccessful manœuvres at Bath and

Cheltenham had reduced her to what she called a country boarding-house; and a bright-eyed Spanish emigrant, to whom the ruin of an Andalusian convent in the last war had rendered this species of English nunnery a safe refuge. "My dear long-expected friend!" said Sister Agnes, rising, and advancing to receive her guest, in defiance of modern etiquette. Lady Barbara probably forgot it also, for she caught the offered hand, and bent her forehead towards it with playful yet affectionate homage.—"Not a word of reprimand!" she began—"I have executed all your commissions—Prince Bruinhoff's quadrilles, specimens of 7000 fies from the Russian Academy, a forget-me-not from Waterloo, a basket bonnet from Paris, a pipe from Albania, and from London—a new treatise on the Shortitude, now a subject of more national concern than the Longitude....but O Ventre St. Gris!—I have lost my willow cane!"

"I hope," said the Lady of the Hall, rather drily, "you have brought a list of the most feminine expletives."—"Ten thousand pardons for profaning your Sancta Casa; but how can one return to the pine-apple ice of English decorum after the ragouts of French belle esprit? Really I feel like a squirrel in a petrifying well—As to my cane, it was an absolute unique, and had been the subject of a charming parody by Sir Pertinax Townly—

"O Lady, chuse no cane for me  
Or chuse it from the willow-tree!  
Too briskly shakes the aspen light,  
The burnish'd elm is all too bright,  
The stiff bamboo and knotted pine  
May suit a hand less soft than mine.  
But, Lady, chuse no cane for me,  
Or chuse it from the willow-tree!"

"The subject seems very applicable to the writer," exclaimed Olivia Gosamer—"I hope you sent a suitable reply?"—"O of course I answered,

"Yes, chuse for me a willow-bough,  
Yet, O my swain!—suspend not now;  
Wait till a few short months are past,  
And I have looked and laughed my last,  
Then, when it seems no longer new,  
To hear thee sigh and see thee sue,  
Then chuse a trusty branch for me,  
And chuse it on the highest tree!"

But what was I saying before?—I cannot imagine why one of Henri Quatre's oaths should run so trippingly off my tongue, for since I left France I have taken a model of the Bavarian salt-miner's buckets, and learned to drive

Prince Razamowski's curricule with four bears in hand."—"I suppose," resumed Olivia, archly glancing at Lady Barbara's pelisse, "that was part of their costume."—"No indeed, my dear; this coat is according to the last order from the War-office. My brother forgot to pay for it, and I bid his artisan place it to my account. Bowman assures me this tête was bespoke by a colonel of the guards, who died insolvent; therefore my costume is complete. I wore it when I performed the king's knight in Countess Babelroul's chess dance, which, by the way, is no new thought, for old Archduke John's vassals danced it in his black and white marble hall."—"Not so picturesque as the Pyrrhic ballet, for our original Tarantula dance," said the fair Spaniard, raising her eyes from a folio of antique drawings.—"O, we have tried all those according to Leon's edition; but you interrupted the history of my coat—it served last night as a passport for my entrance into a certain debating society, where?"—"Your entrance!" interposed the Lady President, half withdrawing her hand from the grasp which still detained it.—"Mine, I vow!" retorted Lady Bab, with a smile rather slyly conscious than contrite—"My brother fancies he has had a disappointment in a tendressee—an amourette—an affair—I forget the right word; and he came among these mountains to die in a decent way of a broken heart; but having an incurable propensity to eat and sleep, he fell into a lingering state of embonpoint. Then he joined this fraternity of seven idle hypochondriacs, fit only to toll when it is going to be wet or dry weather, like the statue of salt at Cracow:—and I introduced myself amongst them under the name of Peregrine Philowhim, Esq. to learn the art of telling fibs."

Four of the sisterhood suddenly dropped their cards on the whist-table, and their superieure drew her hand entirely from the modern belle, who went on without hesitation—"Every one related his romance, and I made myself the heroine of mine.—Then I told a tale of this institution, persuaded them that you required a secretary to copy seven miraculous legends, and saw them chuse my brother by ballot as a candidate for the office."—"But is he really coming?" asked Alphonsine, the youngest of the audience.—"I came first to prepare for him."

said Lady Bab, laughing: "and that is my special reason for regretting my lost case.—But he expects to carry back seven or eight instructive tales of feminine excellence; and after great pains and research, I have only been able to compose seven, though I gathered some odd anecdotes from the old registrar of Lampedusa in my travels. But here is a memoir I found in my brother's coat-pocket, and it may serve for our eighth legend:—only let me secure my ponies before I unclasp the four and twenty attachments of my pelisse—*Honi soit qui mal y pense!*"—With this equivocal motto the pretended Lady Bab bounded out of the room, into a barouche, and through the hall-gates, leaving the astonished sisterhood to read this "last legend."

"In the long deep valley which leads to the most picturesque cove in the western coast of Scotland, stands the Manse of Dundrennan, distinguished only by its white walls and new yellow thatch from the cottar-town, whose name is derived from the ruined abbey supposed to have been Queen Mary's favourite resting-place. The deep green of meadows contrasted with neglected patches of long yellow broom, gives a checkered drapery, not unlike their national plaid, to the steep mountains which enclose this valley, though no trees flourish there except in the Provost's garden, whose luxuriant plantations once overhung the stream, and concealed its windings. The stilly sound of this stream and of the mill-wheel was interrupted about twenty years ago by a post-chaise rolling along the narrow shelf called a road towards the manse-gate, where the minister and his family stood to receive it. The provost and his heiress, a sprightly English girl about fourteen, came in this magnificent vehicle to invite the minister's only daughter, Marianne, to repeat a visit which she had paid a few years before. It was now Halloween—a season sacred in Scotland to mirthful incantations; and the young village lassie soon instructed her English friend in all the mysteries of the droukit sleeve and the ball of tow. The requisites for the latter ceremony were easily found in the laird's old mansion, and the ladie, as his heiress was called according to Scotch courtesy, followed her instructress into a lonely room where an empty kist or chest stood suited to their purpose. The ball or yarn was placed within it,

and the end drawn through a hole in the lid, to be turned gently till its sudden stoppage should announce the fit time to enquire the name of the holder's future husband. In a few moments it stopped, as was expected; and "Wha holds the tow?" was asked with due solemnity; but a voice ominously distinct replied, "Whistle Bertie, the Provost's turnspit."—The young enquirers into futurity crept out of the oracular chamber in the silence of surprise, shame, and superstitious fear. But the second sensation, though it survived the first and last, was not quite strong enough to stifle the Scotch lassie's curiosity, and she soon discovered that the yellow-haired sunburnt boy, known in the provost's household by the name of Bertie, was one of those nameless orphans so frequently attached to Scotch estates in the humblest degree of servitude. Perhaps the supposed infallibility of the oracle might have inclined May Marian to think favourably of poor Bertie, though he was said to unite the wild archness of a Davie Gellatly with the stupidity of "Goose Gibbie:"—but the English heiress, firmly believing that the mysterious response had proceeded from a crevice in the wall, proportioned her resentment to the insolence of the affront offered to her playmate or herself. In a few weeks Bertie was removed from the Provost's house to seek his fortune in another climate.

More than twelve years had passed after this trifling incident, when a traveller, well mounted, stopped on the brow of the hill from whence that house is visible. The sun shone gorgeously on the brilliant expanse of the Irish Channel, beautified in its centre by the Isle of Man, enshrined in clouds like the temple of some marine divinity. But the horseman looked only on the vale below him, though no trace of cultivation appeared, except a tuft of trees in the hollow, where a detached garden lay. To him this scene brought no ideas of neglect or desolation: the clumps of wild broom and the sheep-paths worn among them were all connected with "some social scene, some dear familiar face," which his memory has made still lovelier. He returned to this delicious vale with the same determination to be happy which he had taken with him when he departed to struggle through the hardships of a friendless adventurer, and it had rendered him insensible to many miseries.



The world had been his school, and happiness his only science, but he had found it easy, because he limited it to the simple secret of acting usefully and thinking merrily. Therefore he still retained that pure and elastic spirit which is necessary to dictate those bold words—"I resolve to be happy." When men become vicious, they are not ashamed of being miserable.

William Bertram, as our traveller called himself, continually repeated those words while he followed a road now overshadowed with wild rose trees and sweet briar whose plantation he had assisted. It led him to the manse of Dundrennan, where he learned from an old servant left there by the absent minister, that the good Provost was no more, his mansion tenanted by strangers, and his estate sunk in litigation. His reputed heiress, poor and almost desolate, had taken refuge in a small society of decayed spinsters, amongst whom a slender annuity sufficed to gain her admission. May Marian, the minister's only daughter, was gone to the South, it was said, under the auspices of a noble lady. Only the last part of this intelligence was new to Bertram, who had pleased his pride, perhaps, with the hope of returning not unworthy or unwelcome to the young beauty, and elevating her above the haughty Southron girl, to whom he ascribed his banishment. Her removal disappointed a plan half spleenful and half romantic; but he comforted himself by remembering that he had escaped the danger of a rash connection, and gained time to consider what kind of female character would be best suited to his present prospects. Three beautiful images floated in his imagination which had created them; and he determined to suspend all thoughts of marriage till he could ascertain the best, or find the attractions of all three united. Nothing now detained him in Scotland, and he had a pleasant duty to perform in England, where the father lived by whom he had been lately acknowledged. Though that eccentric parent had not avowed his first offspring till he had found misery and disgrace in his subsequent connections, Bertram anxiously wished to reconcile him to the daughter whose caprices had provoked his resentment, forgetting how his own bright prospects might change when that resentment ceased. He knew her place of abode, though he had never seen

her; and having resolved to be happy himself, he could not leave his sister's happiness unattempted.

A splendid hotel received him on his arrival in London, and he would have thrown himself on a sofa to sleep away his fatigue, if a waiter's abrupt answer to a very soft voice had not roused him. Was it possible that May Marian could be unprotected in this hotel?—All the romance in his disposition, all the glad remembrances connected with that voice so often heard in his boyhood, urged him to open his door, and he saw passing into the next apartment one of the three delightful forms which filled his day-dreams. It was the very form a painter would have chosen to represent the youngest and simplest of the Graces, if the face had not expressed more softness than mirth. But that soft melancholy increased the attraction, especially as he was now assured that he recognized the good pastor's daughter of Dundrennan, and both benevolence and curiosity induced him to rejoice that an ill-closed door allowed him to see her reception in the next apartment. The frolicsome spirit of Davie Gellatly revived in him at the scene, and Chesterfield himself would have been tempted to peep at the actors. Marian, in all the graces of her slender figure, with a veil half thrown back from a face to which large upraised eyes and braided hair gave the character of a Madonna, was kneeling before a short round personage attired in a Cossack tunic, and a riding-hat whose plumes hung archly aside over a pair of still darker eyebrows, mingling with the curls which lent some degree of feminine character to bright black eyes, a nose remarkably curved, and a wide range of ivory teeth, now displayed by a smile of most peculiar drollery.—"Ah, Madam!" said the suppliant, folding her hands on her breast, "allow me to hope that I have not presumed on the noble sensibility expressed in your writings—that you will permit me to enjoy the illumination of your society!"—"This attitude is too flattering," returned the patroness; "but, my dear little novice, what can you do?"—"Any thing or every thing that you would command, my lady!—any thing to be rescued from the languid nothingness of common life, and allowed to travel in your train through those enchanting scenes you have described among congenial spirits."—"Very prettily said, child,"

returned the plump lady, raising the chin of her suitor's pathetic countenance with a familiar tap—"but as you know neither spelling, writing, nor reading tolerably, this charming face will answer no purpose any-where. Congenial spirits and enchanting scenery are soon found with a full purse and an easy post-chariot, but I never found them without, except upon paper. Go home to your father, my dear; feed his pigeons, and be easy." The beautiful petitioner bent her head over her Minerva's russet hand with a gesture of devout tenderness, raised her eyes in adoration once more, and departed.

All this seemed an unintelligible mystery to Bertram; but though he saw rather too much fierce negligence in the great lady's Amazonian tunic and head-dress, there was a "light of life" in her eye and smile which attracted the volatile fire of his character even more than May Marian had touched its secret vein of romance. Summoning all that frolic fire, he entered the apartment, announcing his name, and his long acquaintance with the minister of Dundrennan, as an excuse for hazarding an enquiry respecting his daughter. The great lady poised her lorgnette very steadily a few moments, then dropped it with an unrestrained laugh. "This would have been extremely clever, Chevalier Bertram, if it was not addressed to your sister, Lady Barbara Aircastle. Well, chance has broken the arctic circle of a first meeting pleasantly enough, and, as my little visitor would have said, 'we shall be very congenial spirits.'" Bertram, rather startled by this whimsical recognizance, made the best reply he could invent, and Lady Barbara went on—"So you know that pretty adventures!—She has read my two last publications on Moral Perfection, and thinks I keep a glass-case, I suppose, for all the butterfly-wing characters that cannot bear a rough touch. The lovely sentimentalist is tired of opening and shutting drawers, folding and unfolding table-cloths, and all the every-day business of life; and comes from Scotland, without the least acquaintance with me, to claim my patronage!"—"Is it possible that she can have forsaken her father's home for this wild purpose!—but you will give her an asylum?"—"I, my dear new brother!—a girl of sentiment desires nothing but to think and feel—what should I do with a waiting-gentlewoman too refined to hem muslin and pour

coffee?—Wear cobwebs and eat tulips, perhaps?"

Bertram was compelled to smile, but ventured to reply, "Since your magical pen has caused this poor girl's dream of sensibility and superfine felicity, we owe her a safe conveyance home to her village at least. Is her father acquainted with the madness of her folly?"—"O, her father!—young ladies of sensibility quite forget such personages, and we should find it a very difficult task to bend the obstinacy of these light characters. A bridge of wicker-work is stronger than one of stone."—"True, sister, and life itself is but a bridge of wicker-work; therefore we must teach her not to despise the every-day trifles that compose it."—"But you would not advise me to burthen myself with a creature fit only for a world made of uncrimped rose-leaves!—People never think this world too bad unless they are not good enough for it—as I said in my preface; but Voltaire says girls never read one. Well, Bertram, since you know her father and her name, which I doubted till this moment—"—"It was the first I ever learned to remember with pleasure," interrupted Bertram, eagerly;—"and it is my duty to keep it from stain."—Lady Barbara opened her ivory tablets with great nonchalance, and replied, "Really, this will be a good hint for a scene, and full of stage-effect. Come, I shall not break the usual train of adventures. It is quite *selon le regle* that your Phillis should find me a bountiful patroness, but I am going to the Greek Isles and Herculaneum with the Baroness De S.—She shall have a less meteoric path." The literary lady's speech was suddenly interrupted by a servant's entrance to announce another visitor.—"Chance is my divinity to day!" she resumed, laughing—"here comes a true old-fashioned Englishwoman, exactly fitted to nurse your wild rose. Nobody quotes her bon-mots, or copies her dress, but every body remembers her good-temper. She is one of those soft hair-strokes that serve to bind together the thick downright masculine ones in Nature's copy-book. Or if you like a conchological simile better, she resembles my favorite shell, the auricularino, lined with the fairest pearl-colour, which the aquafortis of your wit, perhaps, may change to a rosy red, love's proper hue."

Lady Barbara prevented any reply.

by placing her finger on her lip, and the expected visitor entered in a dress so simple and becoming, that Bertram, if he had been asked to describe it, would only have remembered the wearer's beauty: and when the ample veil was thrown back, it discovered a countenance whose animation prevented him from immediately recognizing the shy half-sullen English girl he had once detested. The muslin drapery which divided the saloon preserved him also from recognizance; and he now understood without approving his sister's design to render him an unsuspected auditor, while she exclaimed, "I have a recruit for your brigade of recluses, Sister Agnes! but first tell me how you contrive to keep time amongst such a concert of unharmonized characters?"—"By the very simple art," she answered, smiling, "of never attempting to play the first part. You have been told, that the seven members of my sisterhood are as various as the rainbow's seven colours, yet you shall see them all mixed in one 'arch of peace.'"—"I wish your arch of peace," said Lady Barbara, "would extend over a few more solitary damsels. It has always been a subject of great surprise to me, that no asylum is provided for the thousands who learn nothing but to paint cockle-shells, break harpstrings, and fringe Ottomans;—or the twenty thousands who teach them. I have a charming young novice to introduce, if you have a vacant chair:—one of those romantic heroines who love to live in-suspense and spin cobweb-mysteries like spiders, but not quite so industrious."—"A woman of sentiment, I suppose?—Well, we shall soon cure her strange appetite for misery by making her acquainted with happiness, which, after all, is only another name for kindness. To-morrow is my thirtieth birthday, and it is pleasant to think what a mass of comfort is composed of mites, such as every hour supplies, if we would only stoop to find them. My life passes away like music too familiar to be noticed, and is sweet though it passes unremembered."

"The true life of an Englishwoman!" thought Bertram; and he smiled at the chance which had placed women of sentiment, of genius, and of common-sense, in sudden succession before him. His sister answered, with a comic glance, "Such music would be better with an accompaniment. A shepherd's pipe will

be easily found when you regain the lands of Dundrennan."—"That is impossible," replied her friend, very calmly; "my cause was decided to-day, and I have lost it. The minister gave evidence against my claim."—"How! you have lost it through his means!—then I cannot expect you to receive his daughter—Yet she wants an asylum which I am unable to give."—Agnes paused a moment, and rejoined, with beauty itself in her look—"I ought not to forget a friend because her father forgot me. He was a faithful witness, though not in my favour, and I honour him for his truth. His daughter shall find a home in mine, and, poor as I am now, you shall see I dare resolve to be happy."—These last words, so often repeated by Bertram in his musings, were spoken in a tone which seemed the very echo of his own heart. He stood profoundly silent after her departure, remembering the long-past Hallow-e'en, and the scheme of vengeance he had cherished since. "Courage, brother!" said Lady Barbara, laughing—"a spindle and a handful of grass were an ancient bride's gifts, but you must be content with the first since her estate is lost."—"That loss has determined me," he replied; "she knows how to bear it, and it renders us more equal. I thank you, sister, for shewing me three female characters in their true light. The woman of sentiment feels too often—the woman of genius reasons too much—the pupil of Commonsense does both only at proper times. Sensibility and science are charming when united; but plain Good-sense, which endures misfortune and forgives faults, is the best qualification of a wife, and the true national distinction of an Englishwoman."

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Here the manuscript ended, and we are left to guess whether the fair Agnes pardoned the stratagem which conveyed Bertram's history into her hands, or allowed him to realize the oracle of Hallow-e'en. But the chronicles of the Eumojan Society informed us, that he returned to boast of his successful visit to Willow Hall, where his brother-hermits found their lost Juana, Olivia, and Alphonsina, and exchanged their vague speculations for domestic comfort and common-sense—

—"the gift of heaven,  
And tho' noscience, fairly worth the seven."

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
H<sup>AVING</sup> lately made a tour in the West of England, and being much amused and charmed with many scenes in Cornwall, I was induced to give you some account of a parish where I received much pleasure and entertainment, called Illogan. I fixed my residence at a village known by the name of Portreath, which is situate near the sea; it afforded me every convenience to examine the grand scenery around it, having a good inn and other suitable accommodations for the tourist. It is sometimes known by the name of Basset's Cove; has an harbour, and is a considerable mart for coal. The parish itself lies on the eastern border of the deanery of Penwith, and presents a front of magnificent cliffs, of the extent of five miles to the Bristol Channel. On the east, it is bounded by Port Towan and St. Agnes-Beacon; on the west, by the parish of Camborne; on the south-east, by Redruth; on the south and south-west, by Stithians and Wendron. This, as well as the two former parishes, are rectories, and in the presentation of Lord de Dunstanville, who, together with his father, as I am informed, for several years attempted to establish a free warren over them; and claimed an exclusive right to all wastes, estrays, and the game: this, as it may be supposed, entangled them in continual broils with their neighbours, and rendered them unpopular to all holders of land in their vicinity. The right itself being rather dubious, it has been abandoned for the more practicable way of bounding and exercising other acts of ownership, on property likely to be disputed: the rich minerals which every where pervade the soil in these parts, make it highly prudent for the landholder to be careful to preserve his property: it has been known, that a road-way about 15 feet wide, and 50 or 60 of it in length, has given to the owner 3000*l.* for the copper found under it.

The lover of sublime and picturesque scenery could not fail of being highly gratified with a view of the stupendous cliffs which erect their towering fronts to the heavens along this coast: at their feet batter the tremendous surge of the Atlantic, which it has for many ages resisted with little or no encroachment: in extent they are about four or five miles, and from twenty, thirty, and forty

fathoms elevation above the ocean, and afford the highest interest to the tourist. I have made the excursion in a boat, nearly their whole extent; and they possess what, I believe, in picturesque scenery may truly be appreciated real sublimity. The voyage is, however, perilous, and should not, by any means, be undertaken, but by people possessing a competent knowledge of the coast: and this too in favourable weather.

Port Towan stands at the western extremity of the parish of St. Agnes, and forms the boundary between this parish and Illogan: to the east of it is a fine sandy beach stretching itself two or three miles to the north-east, affording favourable ground for the fishermen to shoot their seines for pilchards; not that as yet it has been attended with much success. Mining is found a much better speculation in this neighbourhood, the earth in these parts being penetrated with lodes of tin and copper, in every direction; here mines surround you on every side. The vale itself gives name to a very considerable copper-mine, called Wheal Towan (a prefix bestowed on many mines, signifying Mine; to wit, Wheal Towan, *i. e.* Towan Mine), which has been wrought with great profit to the adventurers. This mine being evidently opened on the prospect of a fine fissure of copper ore, which presents itself to the naked eye, being visible, together with its bryle or gossan, and its inclination, in an arch formed in a headland about two miles to the west of it. It presents itself on both sides this arch, and affords to the curious a better notion of mining and the nature of copper lodes, than a visit down the interior of our mines, which is attended with some danger and much fatigue: the machinery may be viewed in detail on the mines; but the nature of a lode will be best examined here. The dingy appearance of all earthen and ores in combination under the surface, renders it difficult to the inexperienced to distinguish the copper from the circumjacent earths: the light of a candle does not enable you to perceive the colours of ores under ground better than it does other colours. All under the surface is confusion to the inexperienced eye. The arch itself, which is 103 feet in height, and forty in its span, produces the grandest effect: its appearance is really sublime. Standing under it, the spectator is im-

pressed with the most fearful apprehensions for his own safety: though its firmness and position precludes all real danger. It is formed, as stated above, out of an headland that projects into the sea from the united operation of the sea, frost, and rain, which sapped the softer earths, whilst the rock which forms its arch defied their impression.

A little to the west of this, is one of the largest cross-courses this county produces, with a lode of lead running parallel with it. A cross-course, or, as it is sometimes called, Cross-Gossan, Cross-Bar, &c. is either a vein of a metallic nature, or of soft earth or clay, which running in an opposite direction to copper lodes, intersect them at right angles, together with all circumjacent earths: so when a miner arrives at this grand intersection, he loses his lode, and has to seek it either to the right or the left of its course; sometimes it disappears altogether. It is always with apprehension the miner approaches the cross-course; he is in danger of losing the lode, and ruining the concern, or of letting down the water and drowning his mine, as it is called; which is destructive of the speculation. It invariably intersects the earth from north to south, dividing the hardest rocks and the richest metallic veins. No adequate conception of its use, in the grand design of Nature, has yet been ascertained. Farther yet to the west, there is a magnificent cavern, called Seal-hole, excavated by the force of the mighty waters, the softer earths yielding to its continual beat; the adamantine rock which forms its lofty dome stays its proud waves, and says, So far shalt thou come, and no farther.

Some miles to the west of this stands apparently a feeble boundary, though not less secure, a beach of white sand, composed chiefly of shell-fish, which seems to have been pounded up by a continual grinding of pebbles kept in motion by the agitation of the sea: in this sand, there is a quarter part of animal matter, composed, as I should suppose, of the fish which inhabits the shell; mixed with compost, it makes the best manure: fields manured exclusively with it, I have known to retain perpetual verdure; this sand, however, from time immemorial, has defied the encroachment of the sea; and yet at the same time, it is so light and buoyant in the air, that a north-

wester has been known to level large banks of it in the space of twelve hours. Considerable quantities of cultivated lands, some villages, and two churches, have been overwhelmed by it; the only method the inhabitants have of stopping its progress is, by planting rushes, and promoting vegetation. The aforesaid cavern incloses a space, it is computed, of 600 fathoms extent: when you enter it, you encounter a darkness that candles can hardly relieve, nor are you immediately sensible of its space, but are obliged to wait a considerable while for the light of candles to fill its ample extent. In its inmost recess, an adit pours its silver stream, and on every side water trickles down in musical cadence: pebbles of all sizes and colours floor the area, and remind you of being cautious where you tread: all this while, the sea intermits not a moment its incessant roar, and attracts your attention to the mouth of the cavern, which forms a beautiful perspective to the ocean, and is rendered highly interesting if a ship passes at the interval. Some curious visitor, about an hundred years ago, engraved his name high on one side of the cavern, with the date of the year: the astonishment is, how he could command the time, and convenience to do it, as there is no accommodation for affixing a scaffold, or sufficient absence of the tide to afford time for its execution, the entrance to this cavern being only at low water. For the information of many of your readers, it may be necessary to state, that an adit is a passage, through which mines discharge their water taken up at high water mark, and is carried several miles through the country, serving as a common sewer to all contiguous mines.

Mining is by no means so easy or rapid a work as some of your London speculators seem to imagine; it is tedious and complicated in its whole process. No one should embark in copper-mines, who looks for a return of his money under ten or twelve years. On a sixteenth or eighteenth share he should be able to advance a capital of 2000*l.* or 3000*l.* without inconvenience to himself. It is the golden dream which expects immediate return, and invites the inconsiderate to embark in this speculation, that is found equally injurious to mining and the miner. Copper lodes are placed at a considerable depth in the

earth; our best mines being 150 or 200 fathoms deep; which cannot be put into a regular course of working under the period of twenty years; though there may be exceptions, where a mine is no sooner opened than ore is discovered; but these are fortunate exceptions, and ought not to enter into the calculation of the consistent miner: he must calculate on distant gain; and when he enters into a concern of this kind with honourable and respectable people (for there is an exception to be made, I am sorry to say, as Cornwall has black legs, ready to entrap Londoners, as adroit as the metropolis itself produces), he will find mining no losing concern. But for those to engage in it who are destitute of capital, it will be ruinous; and it is from this cause often we see mines taken up and abandoned with most ridiculous caprice; which gets it into undeserved disrepute. There is another circumstance injurious to mining, where men no way connected with trade mix with merchants, in carrying on mines: here it is evident, as they have not a common interest, money is advanced against materials, and it happens whilst the independent adventurer is ruined, the merchant makes his fortune. These two classes of people should never embark in the same concern; if they do, it will be to the evident disadvantage of the former. It is astonishing with what adroitness the expenditure can be expanded, or contracted, to answer the views of the merchant, in absorbing the profits of the concern, let them be little or much; the independent adventurer seeing the speculation so managed, relinquishes in disgust.

Further yet to the west stands Portreath, which is a considerable mart for coal, and a dépôt for copper ore, which is generally smelted in Wales. This affords a pretty active carriage between this country and the principality: the same vessels which bring over the coal, return freighted with copper ore.

The quantity of coal imported is estimated at 9000 wheys, which gives the company, it is supposed, a profit, exclusive of the sale of other commodities, 9000*l.* per annum. A seine for pilchards is established here; though hitherto it has not answered the expectations of the proprietors; the coast being too much exposed to the north-west, having at all times to encounter an heavy swell. Added to this, the

common people, who are a little superstitious, like their Welsh neighbours, say it will never prosper, as an exemption from the payment of tithe, in favour of Quakers, who form the company, made in the grant, will defeat all their hopes of success. There cannot be a doubt, however, should the fishery ever be successful, it will be subject to tithe. The harbour is an estuary, and difficult of approach, which for shipping is only at high water: its entrance is guarded by a pier, which runs a considerable distance into the sea; it would be still safer, if it were further extended. On one side of it there is a small sort of four guns, which commands its entrance, and was erected during the first American war, in consequence of a daring attack made by a privateer of that country, to cut out some merchantmen that had taken refuge there; which, however, was gallantly resisted by some countrymen, armed with fowling-pieces. Portreath forms an interesting scene, and is a comfortable spot for the weary traveller to repose and enjoy its salubrious air.—As you ascend from hence to the parish-church, you pass through Trengore Vale, which is a pretty little winding solitary walk, after quitting the busy scene below. On an eminence on the left, you find a circular encampment, with a double ditch, serving, from its position, one should suppose, to keep up a communication between Portreath and the surrounding country. It was a place of considerable strength, and formed, it is very probable, at a very remote period, to protect some trade, perhaps that of tin: as the surrounding country abounds in stream works, wrought at a considerable distance of time from the present. In Trengore Moor, there are found remains of what the country-people call a Jew's House; *i. e.* a place formerly used for smelting tin, whether by the Jews or Phenicians is a question: the latter undoubtedly were the first to visit these parts in pursuit of this metal: its marks are scoria, pieces of charcoal, and white tin, which streamers find when they approach places of this description. At the head of this vale stands the parish-church, which forms a picturesque object as you approach it: it makes a good sea-mark, and was often, as I am informed, white-washed for that purpose by the borough of St. Ives. Opposite Trengore, you observe Nance,

once the residence of a family of that name, which is now extinct. Families fluctuate like all other earthly things: this estate is now absorbed into another, which in its turn is fast approaching to extinction, likewise for want of an heir: into whose hands another generation may see it pass, it is impossible to foretell; perhaps some fortunate miner, who accumulates riches, like the present possessor, not knowing who shall gather them. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

The church is very neat, consisting of a nave and two aisles, with two detached aisles; these form a sort of termination of a transept: on the eastern side remains a part of the rood loft, which has been cut down; on the western, is seating for females, distinct from that appropriated for the men, who occupy the seating round the walls of the church: this order and separation of the sexes is at once decent and pleasing: that appropriated for the women is low and open, with benches from the aisles to the nave: the sides of the seating are ornamented with gothic carving and gothic devices: they pretend to give the history of the world from the Creation to the Crucifixion: the trees of Life and Knowledge, the old Serpent in various disguises, and the Saviour who conquered him, are very prominent, whilst it descends to the minuteness of giving Malchus's ear on the blade of St. Peter's sword. Some of these modern barbarism has attempted to destroy; though it has not yet violated the pewing appropriated for females, by the introduction of high seating. On the south side of the altar is a mural monument, by the Rev. J. B. Collins, with an inscription, in memory of his wife and child, in pretty good Latin, which I give you below.

Memoriæ Sacrum  
Mariæ Lucie filiolæ  
et Catharinæ Uxoris optimæ dilectissimæ  
Quæ utræque mortu occubuerunt mense  
Decembris 1772

Hoc marmor posuit  
Reverendus Johannes Basset Collins, L.L.B.  
Chara Vale conjux! pete regna beata  
piorum!

Et patrio Abrami casta recumbe sinu!  
Jam te expectat ibi, parvisque amplec-  
tatur ulnis

Filiæ; et O utinam sit mihi vita brevis!  
Quid precor in ænus? quo me dolor impro-  
bus urget?

Me prava in vitium tædia lucis agunt?

At tu! discipulis mæstris absente Ma-  
gistro

‡ Cui ferre auxilium plurima cura fuit,  
Nunc adsis, miseransque animo succurre  
gemente,

Vulnus et infectum da mihi posse pati.

Beneath, on the floor, a small tablet records the privilege of children, in the words of Jesus Christ, "Talium enim est Dei regnum," and is placed there to the memory of the infant son of the curate, Mr. Keigwin, which surpasses all the laboured eulogy of inscriptive panegyric that was ever written; it speaks consolation to the sorrowing heart. There are some other inscriptions in this church, which, from their bad taste and bad composition, are not worthy to be recorded.

I was so fortunate as to attend divine service here of a Sunday morning, and was peculiarly pleased with the plain devout congregation I saw assembled: the service was read in an impressive manner by the clergyman, whose preaching, in manner and matter, was convincing, persuasive, and striking; and it is but justice to observe, that both him and his congregation appeared to be duly impressed with the business they were engaged in. A mutual esteem seemed to prevail between the curate and his congregation, which I wish was more generally the case: I am persuaded there would not then be those large secessions from the church that inconsiderateness and folly, in bestowing preferment, too, too often, now leads to; where neither talents nor qualifications are attended to in the appointment. Poor Church! how long will the folly and stupidity of patrons make thee a bye-word, and a reproach to dissenters; where, generally speaking, if there be a man of worth to gather and feed the flock of Christ, there too often succeeds an incompetent or an imprudent shepherd to scatter them. I wish things were different in the church, but there talents and virtue are never rewarded: private patrons are too capricious to be just. Here the congregation was full and attentive: and I could not but be very much pleased with the demeanor and satisfaction of the audience. As I was quitting the church, I could not avoid observing to a very respectable woman, "You seem to have a very good preacher here, Madam."—"Yes, Sir," she replied; "and, what is more, I have every reason to believe, a very

deserving man : he is very much liked, and particularly by the poor, whose friend, for his own good, he has too much been."—"So much greater the pity," rejoined I. "But, ma'am, how does your observation apply?"—"He is soon to leave us."—"To leave you?"—"Yes, Sir, after a service of three-and-twenty years; and to make room for a stranger. On the death of our late rector, it was the wish of every one in the parish that he might be presented to the living; but, alas! his services and character were no recommendation, and his virtues were his crimes. The living was offered three deep over his head, and the wishes of the parish never consulted. The poor, who chiefly mourn the loss of their friend, are the loudest in their lamentations; and you may be assured we are heartily sorry for it. But what will not caprice and folly effect in opposition to justice and merit."—"True!" rejoined I: and wishing the lady a good morning, "Happy should I be, if these things were managed differently: but at present we have no remedy but patience."

A chain of mines runs from east to west through this parish, and continues its course into Camborne: for half a century they have poured wealth into the lap of the Basset family, as lords of the soil: this harvest of good fortune is nearly at an end; the fickle dame, who bestows her favours without any respect to desert, seems now turning her wheel in another direction, and pours them on a combination of merchants.

Mines have existed from time immemorial in this county: tin at a very early period formed its staple. Cornwall, together with Scilly, was, without doubt, the Cassiterides of both Herodotus and Diodore Siculus; the latter gives an account of the tin trade with such a particular reference to places, as cannot leave a shade of doubt on the mind where these islands were situate. *βλέριον απέχον λέγεται τῆς ἡπείρου πλούσιον ἡμίρων τισσάρων*. Which must be the Lizard Point: the manners of the inhabitants of this part he describes as being more hospitable and more cultivated than in other parts of Britain, from commercial intercourse: he then mentions their raising the tin, and refining it for sale, and then its being carried to market.—*Απο τῶν κορυτῆς δὲ εἰς*

*αστραγάλων εὐθὺς, κομίζουσιν εἰς τινὰ νησον προκειμένην τῇ μὲν τῆς βρετανικῆς, ονομαζομένην δὲ ἱκτίν.* This *Ictis* can be no other than St. Michael Mount, which answers exactly to the description he gives of it, being an estuary, and only accessible at low water. In its immediate vicinity stands Marazion, or the Market of Zion, or in its more popular designation Marketjew, where doubtless tin, like as at present sent at the Coinage, was collected for sale, and thither Phenician and Jewish merchants came to purchase it. Diod. Sic. Lib. 4. page 209. Diodore lived 44 years before Christ; Herodotus, 445 B.C.: but whether tin was subject to an impost, as now, it is impossible to say. Small blocks of tin have been found near Jews' houses, in shape and size resembling a brick-bat; which further exemplifies the accuracy of the historian, *εἰς ἀσραγάλων*, which has reference solely to their form: at present they make them much larger: blocks of tin weigh now from three to four hundred pounds. Copper was not so early known to the miner as tin; sometimes it was found in combination with it, and then it was rejected as useless, receiving the designation of *poodrè*. But now matters are reversed, and tin is invariably rejected for copper; its value being inadequate to support the expense of machinery, though still it is streamd for, and is raised sometimes in copper mines. Mining within the last half century has been gradually improving in all its branches, both with regard to putting down shafts, and driving ends to intersect, and to run through the course of the lode: for which the miner, no less than the mariner, is chiefly indebted to the compass: its use, so far as it relates to mining, is called *dialling*. Steam engines, under the scientific hand of Watt, are come to a perfection that would utterly astonish the inventors of the old atmospheric engines: a great saving of coal, and a more powerful application of steam, are the well-known results of his improvements. Formerly, the miner removed the incumbent earth from the lode, and picked his ore from the backs, or those parts of it that were most contiguous to the surface. Sometimes he was indebted to the water-wheel to discharge the mine of its water; but was arrested in his progress when he came to the extent of



its power. The system, of late, has received a complete revolution; the miner no longer crawls on the surface, but having discovered the lode by *costeaning* (a word derived from two Cornish words, *Cothas*, to find, and *Stean*, tin), which is a process of sinking trenches eight or ten feet deep, at various distances from north to south, till the *Brylc*, *goran*, or matrix of the lode, is found: he takes up this adit at high-water mark, places a steam-engine on it, and pursues its course till he reaches the copper ore: having proceeded thus far, he penetrates it with levels in all directions, and at various depths in the earth: these levels being connected with shafts, form passages for the conveyance of the ore to them, which is then put into a *kibbail*, a kind of bucket, and drawn to the surface, where it is prepared for merchandise, and sold to the smelter.

It is a question, though mining has been carried to so great an extent, and its system so much improved, whether it has been so productive as formerly. I conceive the advantage was in favour of our predecessors in mining. Formerly, small capitals were embarked, and losses in proportion were small; making all due allowance for the different value of money in the same period. Where mines formerly were discovered, the miners were hurried to no desperate extremity: but since our mining mechanism has been improved, and the art itself better understood, a ruinous speculation has, in many instances, been introduced, and men have not known where to stop; till, like the gambler, they continue to double their stake, and their ruin is effected in their last throw.

The finest object in the inland scenery of this parish is *Karnbrê*, unquestionably used as a place of worship once by the Druids: when one stands on its summit, we become in a way inspired: we see the Arch Druid in his flowing robe, silver beard, and his golden crescent pendant from his neck, at his bloody ceremonial, immolating a human victim. The circle, the sacrificing rock, the Logan stone, all remind you that you stand on consecrated ground. Here you command a view of 60 miles in extent, from Routor to St. Burien, commanding at the same time the North and South Channels, Mount's Bay, and Pendennis Castle.

The bird's-eye view this eminence gives you of the country is very beautiful: mines, villages, and neat country residences, mingle in pleasing landscape, though the country is by no means rich. Dr. Borlase proves to a demonstration, that this *Karn* was a druidical place of worship: and so must every antiquarian conclude, who examines the many vestiges of druidism here remaining. Tradition, as well as history, assure us, that this *Karn* was once covered with oak trees; several stumps of those trees are still seen to attest it. Leland says, it was once imparked: at present it is shorn of its oak, and I fear in the course of a few years it will be denuded of some of its finest granite rocks, and consequently of every druidical vestige. The chisel of the stone-cutter is visible on some of its finest rocks, and an extensive contract, I apprehend, is entered into, for making a bridge over the Severn from the granite of this *Karn*; which will deprive it of all its hoary honours. How incapable are men of rightly appreciating the gifts of fortune and nature, whose cupidity can be gratified in despoiling her and antiquity of their greatest ornaments! Such gifts are but as "jewels in a swine's snout" to the possessor.

If the above account of a parish where I passed some pleasant weeks is deemed worthy of a place in your Magazine, it is much at your disposal for insertion. If I have time, perhaps, I may give you some further remarks on mining, and its interests. For the present, I remain, your's, &c.

Penzance, Sept. 22, 1817. VIATOR.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
RESPECTING the *patronymic*, "*Belides*," in Virgil, I beg leave to reply to the question of your correspondent, *W. K.*,\* that I consider *Belides* to be equally incorrect and improper in Virgil, as in the passage which I have quoted from Ovid; since it equally mars the metre in both, by producing, in each case, a *trœchee*, instead of the *dactyl* which the poet evidently intended.

I have already assigned my reasons in my former letter, and therefore need not repeat them here: but, as an additional proof and authority in support of

the masculine *Belïades*, I present to him the following line from *Seneca*, in which the *epenthesis* of the *A* has taken place, converting the feminine *Belis Belidos* (whence the fem. plur. *Belïdēs*) into *Belias Beliadōs*—

Stricto cruenta Be-|lius | ferro stetit.

*Herc. Œt.* 960.

Now every scholar, acquainted with the ancient poets, well knows, that both the masculine and the feminine patronymics are, in that respect, subject to the same laws, the same licences: but the copyists, accustomed to the patronymic *Pelides*, which so frequently occurs in the poets—and not aware of the difference in the formation and quantity—took for granted that they ought, after the same form, to write *Belides* in Virgil and Ovid, instead of *Belïades*, which the metre as imperiously demands in *their* lines, as it does in the line from *Seneca*; though, in the latter instance, it afforded better protection to the inserted *A*, as the want of the additional syllable would be more quickly and more sensibly felt in *Seneca's trimeter*, than in the *hexameters* of Virgil and Ovid.

I am, Sir,  
Your humble servant and constant  
Reader.

JOHN CAREY.

West Square, Lambeth,  
October 18.

### FRAGMENTA.

BEING THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS, WITH ANECDOTES AND CHARACTERS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

No. XXII.

TYRANNY.

**T**HE wantonness of cruelty, to which men of naturally bad dispositions may be induced by the possession of despotic power, was never more evident than in that law of Tiberius, which rendered the smallest deviation from profound respect to the Emperor's statue, picture, or resemblance of any kind, a capital crime.

At a feast given by Paulus, a man of high rank, *Seneca* tells us, that when the bowls had gone cheerfully round, and continual repletion began to demand evacuation, the master of the house, on whose finger usually shone a gem, engraved with the head of Tiberius,

rose, more than once, from his chair, to visit the corner of the room. The season of convivial festivity is, by no means, that of consideration, and, of consequence, the ring accompanied Paulus on each necessary errand. Maro, an informer, sat among the guests: a man who, though noted for his crimes, was, through motives of personal fear, admitted to every table. This wretch was observed, by an attendant slave, to mark down on his tablets every time that the Emperor's head received dishonour. Paulus had fortunately been a kind master, and the grateful servant rewarded that kindness, by privately slipping the ring from his master's finger; so that when Maro called on the company to witness the treason of their host, the gem was found in the hand of the slave, and the accusation, of consequence, fell to the ground.

The observation of the narrator on this story is too pithy and concise to be omitted.

"Si quis hunc servum vocat, et illum convivam vocabit."

"He who could look upon this man as a slave, ought to invite Maro as a guest."

Odious as this informer's conduct may appear, it has been paralleled at a neighbouring court within the last century.

In 1743, a lieutenant in the naval service of Russia, named Falkenberg, rose, under pretence of sickness, from the table of a nobleman high in rank (to which he had been introduced by an intimate friend), that he might repeat before the Czarina Elizabeth a few rash words, which concern for the harsh treatment of the late Regent's exiled family had drawn from the company, in an unhappy thoughtless hour. This wretch's information involved in tortures, and in shameful deaths, no less than eight of the first people in his country, amongst whom were numbered the friend who had introduced him, and Mad. Lepouchin, a lady of elegance, youth, and beauty, whose public and disgraceful sufferings are described by M. Le Chappe d'Aute-roche,\* in a manner that would chill the blood of a Stoic,

This opprobrium to the human race was infinitely more detestable than Maro, as he belonged to a profession which demands and implies the highest

\* Voyage de Siberie, &c.

sentiments of honour; whereas Maro, being known as an informer, gave fair warning to those who invited him to beware of their visitor.

The execrable Falkenberg gained, indeed, a regiment by his treachery, but his enjoyments were very limited. None of his officers would exchange a word with him; every one's hand and voice was against him; he was perpetually harassed by fallacious accusations; he was sometimes imprisoned for faults which he did not commit; a wife, whom he loved fondly, pined to death for the wretched dishonoured condition of her husband; and so far did the abhorrence of his very name operate, that a physician could not be found to visit the innocent, unhappy woman, until one belonging to the army was forced to attend on her, by orders from a field-marshal.

A third anecdote, without the burlesque indelicacy of the first, or the complicated horrors of the second, will be at the same time, at least, equally interesting, and equally declamatory against despotic ordinances, with either.

A young lady of high birth and fashion at Rome, but unfortunately engaged in the number of Vestal Virgins, became involved in a fatal snare, by a line which dropped carelessly from her pen. The Vestals were allowed great honours and great liberty; and this lady had probably been pleasantly entertained by some married friend, from whose demeanor she had formed a very favourable idea of wedlock. Actuated by some motive, she wrote on a scroll, in the ecstasy of her spirit—

*" Felices nuptæ ! Moriar ni nubens dulce est."*\*

The verse was unhappily found; and her hand-writing being known, she was accused as having incurred the punishment due to those who disgraced the temple of Vesta, that of burying alive. Seneca reports the arguments on both sides, but does not give us the result.

When Britons are recalling to their grateful memory the blessings which they owe to the glorious Revolution in 1688, they should be told to what provoking degrees of meanness des-

potism could stoop, when unchecked by a steady system of constitutional law.

In 1675, *Coffee-houses were suppressed by proclamation of King Charles II.* being "places where the disaffected meet, and spread scandalous reports concerning the conduct of his majesty and his ministers." This prohibition was in a very short time after repealed, not as inimical to the *liberty of the subject*, but as prejudicial to the *revenue*. Surely the John Bull of that period was a different species of animal from the specimens which we now see of the breed.

#### VANITY.

That species of vanity which relates to the person, has sometimes been very difficultly extinguished, even at the point of death. The moustache (or whisker) was an ornament highly in fashion towards the beginning of the seventeenth century. The Comte de Bouteville, who was condemned to die, for a duel, was remarkable for the beauty and fullness of his "moustache;" and while the executioner was cutting his hair, that it might not be in his way, the Comte hastily raised his hand to guard those favourite locks; but the Bishop of Nantes, who attended on him, thus reprehended his attachment to such mundane follies.† "Mon fils, il ne faut plus penser au monde. Qu'en vous y pensez encore."‡

§, however, any human being was free from personal vanity, it must have been the second Duchess d'Orleans, Charlotte-Elizabeth of Bavaria. Let us hear her own words. "I must certainly be monstrous ugly. § I never had a good feature. My eyes are small, my nose short and thick, my lips broad and thin. These are not materials to form a beautiful face. Then, I have flabby, lank cheeks, and long features, which suit ill with my low stature. My waist and my legs are equally clumsy. Undoubtedly, I must appear to be an odious little wretch; and had I not a tolerably good character, no creature could endure me. I am sure a person must be a conjuror to judge by my eyes that I have a grain of wit."

\* Mercure Francois, 1627.

† "What, my son, still thinking of the world!"

§ "Cruellement laide." Lettre 9 Aout 1718.

\* Hall, happy bride!—I would I were beheaded—

But it were monstrous clever to be wedded!





*Charles Bell,  
of the  
Royal College of Surgeons*

LONDON: Published for the European Magazine, by T. Agnew & Sons, 10, Abchurch Lane, 1840.





BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR  
OF  
**CHARLES ALDIS, ESQ.**  
MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF  
SURGEONS, &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, DRAWN AND ENGRAVED BY THOMAS WAGEMAN, ESQ.]

*Ægrotis dat salutem.*

“OF the learned faculties,” says the historian of the Decline and Fall, “jurisprudence implies the previous establishment of laws and property; and theology may perhaps be superseded by the full light of religion and reason. But the savage and the sage must alike implore the assistance of physic.” To a profession so justly and so elegantly complimented, the subject of the following Memoir has the honour to belong.

CHARLES ALDIS, Esq. born at Dickleborough, in Norfolk, in the year 1776, is the seventh son, and one of two and twenty children, of the late Daniel Aldis, Esq. who was of that denomination of Christians termed Friends or Quakers. His family is ancient and respectable; and his father, who was of the same profession as himself, as are two elder brothers, Robert and George, practised surgery in the county, with great repute, for nearly fifty years. After having received the usual school education, Mr. Aldis, at the age of thirteen, was apprenticed to his father; and having remained under his paternal roof five years, was placed with a Mr. Sims of Yarmouth, a practical chemist, to be instructed in chemistry and pharmacy. This gentleman was a person of general information, of a studious and philosophic turn of mind, and whose society was sought after by the literati of the town and neighbourhood. The Rev. Dr. Cooper, Dr. Aikin, Dr. Girdlestone, and others, were frequent visitors at his house. Thus situated, Mr. Aldis could not fail to improve; and after continuing with him two years, was sent to London to complete his education. Here he diligently attended the anatomical and surgical lectures of Mr. Abernethy, the physiological and midwifery lectures of Dr. Haughton, and the lectures of other eminent men of the profession for a twelvemonth. Being then only one and twenty, and thinking himself too young to engage in business,

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Nov. 1817.*

he procured, in the spring of 1797, an appointment under government, as one of the surgeons to the sick and wounded, at the dépôt for prisoners of war at Norman Cross, in Huntingdonshire. The establishment for the sick was upon an extended scale. It consisted of two physicians, six surgeons, and five dispensers or preparers of medicine. The hospital was capable of containing seven hundred, and was seldom with less than four hundred patients. As Mr. Aldis's appointment to this situation constitutes an era in his life, we must be permitted to dwell on some occurrences, which succeeded that appointment. Among those on this establishment whom Mr. Aldis joined, was a gentleman about ten years older than himself. Though far from averse to the pleasures of society, he was a recluse, and a severe student, devoting his leisure hours to philosophy and literature. He early attracted the attention of Mr. Aldis. Mr. Aldis courted his society, he solicited his friendship. The other, flattered by his attention, and perceiving in him a strong desire for information, readily accepted it. A new scene was now to open on Mr. Aldis. A different mode of life was now to be entered on. The pleasures of sense were to be subordinate to those of intellect. *Post sapientiam voluptas* was his friend's motto, and to which he required a rigid adherence. Closely associated with him, Mr. Aldis soon made improvement; and from the total change produced in his ideas and conduct, he evinced the truth of Helvetius's and Mr. Godwin's doctrine, that the characters of men are in great measure formed from their external circumstances. The mornings, till two o'clock, were employed in the duties of their profession; they then took a slight dinner, and from dinner till five read the best authors on medicine, surgery, and the auxiliary sciences; and the evenings were usually dedicated to literature and acquiring a knowledge of the French language: this last, Mr. Aldis had the best means of doing, from then acquaintance with the French officers in the dépôt. With their colleagues, except professionally, they had little intercourse; but they were in habits of intimacy with the physicians, the naval superintendent of the dépôt and his family, and with the families of the clergyman and surgeon of the



adjoining village of Stilton. To a life so rational, so praiseworthy, few would imagine any objection could have been made. It happened, however, otherwise. We mentioned in the beginning of this Memoir, that Mr. Aldis's father was of that denomination of Christians termed Friends or Quakers. His children, of consequence, were educated in the same persuasion. About six months after Mr. Aldis was thus eligibly and improvingly situated, two members deputed from the Friends' meeting at Yarmouth (where, it will be recollected, Mr. Aldis had resided two years,) arrived at Norman Cross. They waited on Mr. Aldis, and informed him, that they were instructed to enquire in what manner he passed his time; whether he regularly attended meeting; and hinted a wish that he would relinquish his situation, as it tended to encourage war, which was forbidden by the Christian religion. Mr. Aldis replied, that he would transmit his answer to Mr. Sims. Mr. Aldis did not lose any time in communicating the above to his friend, who unhesitatingly advised him not to relinquish his situation, till a favourable opportunity should offer of getting into private practice. Mr. Aldis then addressed a letter to Mr. Sims, in which he informed him, that he passed his time principally in the exercise of his profession and acquiring knowledge; that there was not any meeting which he could attend; that he considered the best homage he could pay to the Deity was to do good to his fellow-creatures; and that he could not think of leaving his situation. This letter was laid before the next meeting of the Friends, the sequel of which was a formal expulsion from their society. That every society has a right to make what laws and regulations it may think proper, and that its members are bound to conform to them, or abide the penalties of their infringement, there cannot be any doubt; but it is one thing to make laws and regulations, and another to found them on reason and justice. Was it reasonable, we would ask, to wish Mr. Aldis to throw himself out of a situation so desirable for a young man of his profession?—But the Friends thought, that attending sick and wounded Frenchmen was giving encouragement to warfare. Was the Centurion, spoken of in the Acts, required, on his embracing Christianity, to give up his

captaincy?—No. Yet, as a soldier, it was his business to inflict wounds, not to heal them. Their wish, therefore, neither accorded with the letter, nor spirit of Christianity. Again: Attending meeting would appear to have been a primary consideration with the Friends, and that too under *all* circumstances; but did not Christ, our great exemplar, regard the worship of the Temple as inferior to moral duties?—The observance of one day in seven is highly necessary; but the distance at which he was placed from any meeting rendered his attendance impracticable. The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath; and to the *real* Christian, every day is a sabbath, and every place a place of worship. Mr. Aldis continued at Norman Cross till the autumn of 1799; during which time, almost every variety of medical and chirurgical practice came under his care, or observation. Fevers, dysenteries, consumptions, &c. in the former; contusions, wounds, inflammations, and fractures, in the latter. Thinking himself now qualified for private practice, and an opportunity presenting in the delightful village of Chatteris, near Ely, he parted from his friend, and took the business of a gentleman of that place. Whether it arose from the dull monotony of a village compared with the din and bustle of a *dépôt*, containing five thousand Frenchmen with their theatres and dances, two hundred English attending on them, and garrisoned by two regiments of infantry, and cavalry, with their parades, their drums, and their cannon, Mr. Aldis, in an early letter to his friend, regretted that he had quitted him and a place, where he had passed so many happy and improving hours, and which he should ever regard as the “sunny spot” of his life. His friend, in answer, pointed out to him the propriety of continuing at Chatteris; and endeavoured to convince him, that custom would soon reconcile him to his new situation; but he so much disliked it, that he removed to Hertford, near town, in 1800. As soon as he had made the necessary professional and domestic arrangements, he married the beautiful and accomplished Mary Frances Berridge, the youngest daughter of Richard Berridge, Esq. of Linton, in Cambridgeshire; a gentleman of acknowledged worth, and universally respected in the county.

But notwithstanding a fair prospect of well-doing, a flattering reception from the late Baron Dimsdale, to whom he brought letters of introduction, and his mixing, in consequence, in the first society, he was anxious to be in London, where his friend then resided. After remaining, therefore, not quite two years, he quitted Hertford, and purchased an established business in the metropolis. [It may be proper to remark here, that during his short stay at Hertford, though strongly opposed by his medical brethren, he succeeded in introducing vaccination, and was the means of diffusing its blessings through the town and neighbourhood.] Considering himself at length permanently settled, Mr. Aldis became a member of the Royal College of Surgeons; and now feeling himself, to use a trite but expressive phrase, "quite at home," he entered into, and pursued with an alacrity which the country had failed to produce, the multifarious duties of his profession. For the first six years, he was, what is technically termed, a general practitioner; but for these last nine, and since his residence in Nelson-square, his attention has been principally directed to those diseases called schirrous and cancerous tumours, and in the treatment of which he has been eminently successful. Persons of the first respectability, both here and in various parts of the kingdom, can bear testimony to his skill. Though less, as we before observed, a general practitioner, than formerly, he has not relinquished any branch of the profession. To the poor, he has long been a steady friend, and three times in a week he administers gratuitously to their various ailments. Conceiving, that to be a mere surgeon is, if we may so speak, not to be any thing better than a professional artisan, and that "it is perfectly consistent with the most intense application to our ordinary pursuits, to cultivate that general acquaintance with letters and with the world, which may be sufficient to enlarge the mind, and to preserve it from any danger of contracting the pedantry of a particular profession," Mr. Aldis, like his friend, has endeavoured to avoid this danger, by as much varied reading and intercourse with the world as his avocations would allow. He has a small, but well-chosen library; and philosophy and dramatic poetry being

most to his taste, the works of Bacon and of Locke, of Berkeley, of Reid, and of Dugald Stewart, the dramas of our immortal bard, of Beaumont and Fletcher, of Congreve, of Wycherley, and of Farquhar, adorn his shelves. With these, occasional composition,\* attending the Surrey Institution, and its scientific and literary lectures, and sometimes visiting the theatres, he passes his leisure hours. Mr. Aldis is a man of very temperate habits, of a cheerful and active disposition, and indefatigable in professional pursuits. Though Mrs. Aldis has borne him many children, one only survives, a fine and promising boy, Charles James Berridge Aldis, now in his ninth year, and at St. Paul's school; and whose future abilities, we will venture to predict, will not detract from the reputation of that distinguished seminary.

London, Oct. 31st, 1817.

J. W.

#### REASONING from ANALOGY.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

AMONG our scientific and philosophical men, we are not unfrequently amused by their endeavouring to account for things, which, from *their very nature*, are of themselves unaccountable. I say we are not unfrequently amused, though we can but regret, however, that time should be so employed on such hypothetical or vague research. It may be replied, that all improvements are at first founded on speculation, and that it is speculation alone strengthened by experience until it arrives to its mature state of demonstration. This may be in certain instances true; yet those conjectures can only be said to be useful which can be verified by demonstration.\* The hypothesis of Sir Humphry Davy respecting the metallic nature of the alkalis was of the highest importance in chemical science, as it was capable of being proved and confirmed

\* The following are among Mr. Aldis's productions:

Essay on the too frequent Use of the Trephine.

On an Enlargement of the Heart.

Defence of Vaccination, in a Letter to Sir Robert Millman, Bart.

Barleque Essay on the late Comet.

On the British System of Education.

by experiment; but of what utility have been the speculations of Berkeley or of Priestley relative to the human mind? Not of any, as the thing itself is incapable of being brought to the test; and so it may be said with reasoning by analogy from the mind to tangible objects, which is not less fallacious than to suppose an effect from planetary influence on the life of man is inconsistent. We may be permitted to amuse ourselves innocently, and compare one object with another, as we might a comet with that of a beautiful female, and to say how far they are analogous to each other; which, I believe, I hinted at some years since, when that body illuminated the northern hemisphere.

Comets, doubtless, answer some wise and good purpose in the creation, so do women. Comets are incomprehensible, beautiful, and eccentric, so are women. Comets shine with peculiar splendor, but at night are most brilliant, so do women. Comets are enveloped with a lucid nebula, through which their forms are visible, so are those of women through their light and elegant attire. Comets confound the most learned when they attempt to ascertain their nature, so do women. Comets equally excite the admiration of the philosopher and of the child of the valley, so do women. Comets and women, therefore, are closely analogous; but the nature of each being inscrutable, all that remains for us to do is to view with admiration the one, and to adoration love the other.

I shall conclude, Mr. Editor, by stating, that true philosophy never attempts to explain that which from its nature is inexplicable; and I am unacquainted with any modern philosopher who has set so beautiful an example of the Baconian method of reasoning as Dugald Stewart. In his elegant work of the "Philosophy of the Human Mind," he restricts himself solely to a relation of the laws of those faculties or powers of which we are all conscious; but whether the mind be material or immaterial, whether it be extended or unextended, whether it be situated in the brain or spread over the body by diffusion, he does not pretend to determine.

I am, Mr. Editor,  
Your obedient and very humble servant,  
CHARLES ALDIS.  
Nelson-square, Nov. 5, 1817.

## THE LITERARY GARDEN.

### No. XXIX.

*Velle suum cuique est, nec voto vitetur uno.*

PERR.

Each individual has a different wish and pursuit.

**I**N speaking of the habits and pursuits of others, when they happen to be different from their own, nothing is more common than to hear persons exclaim, "For my part, I cannot conceive how people can take pleasure in such things!"—Thus, he who is fond of rural retirement, is at a loss to understand how any enjoyment can be derived from the noise and bustle and perpetual dissipation of a town-life; whilst the man of the world—he who, if he be without society for a few hours, is a prey to ennui—looks upon the lover of literature, who devotes the chief part of his time to reading and reflection, as a being who is a total stranger to real enjoyment.

But what can be more absurd than such notions? Instead of being surprised that different persons have different inclinations, and engage in different pursuits—that one man is delighted with horse-racing and hunting, while another prefers rowing and sailing; that a third is fond of boxing and cricket-matches, and a fourth of music and dramatic performances—instead of being surprised that this happens, how much more ought we to be surprised, if there were but one and the same desire—one and the same pursuit common to all. How dull would the world then be, contrasted with what it now is! It is this contrariety of inclinations, tastes, and pursuits, that produces diversity of character, and imparts to society a life and colouring it would otherwise want.

It is the same with habits and modes of living, in which respects some people choose to make themselves striking exceptions to the rest of mankind. But they who have seen much of the world will never marvel at this; and so long as such singularities are not productive of injurious consequences to others, and have nothing decidedly vicious in them, they cannot in justice become an object of censure. They may, however, sometimes excite our mirth, especially when they bring the parties themselves, who disregard local usage, into unpleasant situations.

This has happened in the instance of Civicus, a gentleman possessed of a handsome competency, who lately removed from the metropolis to a small town in Yorkshire, where, in consequence of adhering to his London hours and London habits, he has been the talk and entertainment of the whole neighbourhood. He never goes to bed till the clock has struck twelve; i. e. several hours after all the other inhabitants of the place have betaken themselves to rest. Then, his time of rising is very late, so that before his breakfast is over, many of his neighbours are going to sit down to their dinners. These late hours are certainly not well adapted to the country, and have given rise to some awkward incidents. Thus, a day or two after his arrival at his new residence, Civicus sent word to the shoemaker to come the next morning to measure him for a pair of shoes, without mentioning the hour when he was to come. Now the word *morning* was interpreted according to the usage of the place, and as the clock struck seven there was a loud ring of the door-bell. In the course of the preceding day, Civicus had received a letter from London, conveying the melancholy intelligence that his brother lay dangerously ill of a fever, and that if his disorder should not abate, they would let him know by express, as his presence would then be required. This letter had kept Civicus awake all night; and the moment he heard the sound of the bell, he jumped out of bed, called all the family up—but without waiting for his valet, ran to the window to lift up the sash, and in his hurry and fright thrust his hand through one of the panes, and cut his wrist severely. On inquiry, “Who’s there?” he was answered, “John Morgan—come to measure the gentleman for a pair of shoes.”—“I’m very glad ’tis you, Mr. Morgan, tho’ you’ve made me cut myself badly—but pray don’t come another time so soon. I never see any body on business till twelve or one o’clock in the day—so go home, and come again at that time—but, halloo! my wrist is bleeding very fast—so I wish you would first of all run for the surgeon, and tell him to come to me immediately.”—This adventure was the subject of much merriment among the inhabitants—they all said it would not

have happened, if he had got up at a proper time.

The wound in the wrist was not the only unpleasant occurrence that happened to Civicus soon after he entered upon his new residence. One day, when he was rather later than usual at his breakfast, sitting in his dressing-gown and slippers and reading the newspaper, the rector and his wife approached the house, and knocked at the door. Not wishing to be seen in his undress, Civicus rose from his seat—the moment he saw them coming (the breakfast room being in front of the house), and ran out of the room, shutting the door after him, and ordering the footman to say he was not at home; but in walking across the room, he was seen by Mrs. K. the rector’s wife. They left their cards; and while they were walking away, Mr. K. said to his wife, “Why, my dear, you told me you saw Mr. Civicus in the breakfast-room.”—“And so I did, I’m certain of it.”—“Why, then, what barefac’d story-tellers he and his footman are!” exclaimed the Rector; “I hate these London fashions.”—At this moment he turned round, and saw the room in a blaze.—“Do you go home, Mrs. K.—I’ll run back, and alarm the people in the house.”—Accordingly, he knocked again at the door, calling out, “Fire! Fire!”—Civicus, who had gone up stairs, was in the act of descending while these words were uttered, and was so much agitated that his foot slipped at the upper part of the stairs, and he fell down with such violence as to break his arm.—In the mean while, the flames were spreading over the breakfast-room.—It appeared that Civicus, in the hurry of making his escape, had dropped his napkin over the fender with the newspaper near it—that from the napkin the flames had communicated to the newspaper, and from thence to the table-cloth, which was entirely consumed, together with a part of the arm-chair and the table itself. By the assistance of the neighbours, however, the fire was soon extinguished.

Having condoled with Civicus on his distressing accident, the rector returned home, saying to his wife, “The fire is out, but Mr. C. has broke his arm.—This comes of fashionable story-telling—I hope it will put a stop to it in future.”

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

**I**n your valuable Magazine for November last, a communication was made to the public of one of the plans for calculating interest which is practised in this concern; but as the rate of interest has varied much since that period, and as that formula was limited to 5 per cent. I enclose a general plan for calculating the interest for any number of days at any rate per cent. and also particular rules for 4 per cent. and 3 per cent. which you are at liberty to use in any way you think proper. If published in the European Magazine, perhaps some of your Correspondents will communicate the principles upon which they are founded.

I am, dear Sir,

Your's truly,

W. TATE.

*Finishing Academy,  
Cateaton-street.*

To find the interest of any sum of money for any number of days, at any rate per cent. per annum.

Multiply the principal by the number of the days, and this product by twice the given rate per cent.; to the last product add its 1-3rd, with 1-10th of that 3rd, and 1-10th of that 10th, and divide the amount by 100,000: observing, that 1 farthing should be abated in every 10l. of interest, or 1 farthing from 5l. to 15l. &c.

*Example.*

To find the interest on 850l. for 90 days, at 4 per cent. per annum.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 \text{£.} \\
 850 \text{ by } 90 \\
 \hline
 76500 \text{ by } 8 \\
 \hline
 \begin{array}{r}
 \frac{1}{3} \dots 612000 \\
 \frac{10}{10} \dots 204000 \\
 \frac{10}{10} \dots 20400 \\
 \hline
 2040
 \end{array} \\
 \hline
 8,98440 \\
 \hline
 \text{£. } 8 \text{ } 7 \text{ } 8
 \end{array}$$

To find the interest of any sum of money for any number of days, at 4 per cent. per annum.

Multiply the principal by the number of the days, and to the product add its

1-12th, with 1-10th of that 12th, and one half of that 10th, and divide the amount by 10000; observing, that one farthing must be added to every 16l. of interest, or one farthing from 8l. to 24l. &c.

*Example.*

To find the interest on 850l. for 90 days, at 4 per cent. per annum:

$$\begin{array}{r}
 850 \quad 90 \\
 \hline
 \frac{1}{12} \dots 76500 \\
 \frac{1}{10} \dots 6375 \\
 \frac{1}{2} \dots 637 \\
 \hline
 318 \\
 \hline
 8,3830 \\
 \hline
 \text{£. } 8 \text{ } 7 \text{ } 8
 \end{array}$$

To find the interest of any sum of money, for any number of days, at 3 per cent. per annum.

Multiply the principal by the number of the days, and that product by 8, and add to it 1-5th of the first product, with 1-10th of that 5th, and divide the amount by 100000; abating one farthing in every 12l. of interest, or one farthing from 6l. to 12l. &c.

*Example.*

To find the interest on 850l. for 90 days, at 3 per cent. per annum.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 \text{£.} \\
 850 \text{ by } 90 \\
 \hline
 \frac{1}{5} \dots 76500 \text{ by } 8 \\
 \hline
 612000 \\
 \frac{10}{10} \dots 15300 \\
 \hline
 1530 \\
 \hline
 6,28830 \\
 \hline
 \text{£. } 6 \text{ } 5 \text{ } 9
 \end{array}$$

N.B. Six per cent. may be calculated in the same manner, if the given sum or the first product be doubled.

To the Editor of the European Magazine,

SIR,

**M**Y dog is a very honest dog, and never bit his master nor snarled at him when I have at any time given him a bone to pick—He is of the true

Bull bread, and has no cross of the cur in him. He always travels with me; and t'other day, in my journey through Cornwall, we stopped to get a little refreshment at Penryn, in our way to Truro. Bull was sleeping at my feet as I was reading the Cornwall Gazette—the verses which I send you met my eye, and I was so much pleased with them, that I read them out to a traveller who was eating his mutton-chop in another part of the coffee-room. At the first verse, Bull raised himself upon his hind-quarters;—at the second, he rove and shook himself heartily;—at the third, he wagged his tail;—and at the last sent forth one of the most musical howls I have ever heard from his deep-toned throat.—Whether the dog has an ear for rhythm—or a taste for poetry—I don't pretend to determine; but at all events, I took up pen and paper, and copied the verses, and now send them with Bull's "*Imprimatur*;" and am, Mr. Editor,

Your's,

BULL'S MASTER.

#### THE CANINE PATRIOT.

THE factious that Cur could adore,  
And each would be happy to have him,  
Who so like a patriot tore  
The hand that was stretch'd out to save him.

In this they see something so fine,  
So much constitutional rancour,  
They mean to invite him to dine  
E'er long at "the Crown and the Anchor."

And Mister Hunt placed in the Chair,  
The President's part to perform,  
Will soon teach the puppy brought there  
To bark in the Cause of Reform;  
And the Chairman will only regret,  
His ally (who so well understood  
What the people ought shortly to get)  
Of a Bull-dog has not got the blood.

There Preston no doubt will attend,  
And Watson will have the same honor,  
And Francis Burdett, and his friend  
The beautiful Roger O'Connor;  
For these with the snarler may claim  
The merit of having resisted;  
Of having by mischief gain'd fame,  
And that too without being twisted.

He'll tell—The Dog there in the Strand  
The fam'd dog of Ithaca beat,  
As one took this *Lord* by the hand,  
T'other sought but a lick at his feet;  
And then he with fury shall burn  
At the base borough-mongering dogs,  
Because they no member return  
To serve for the Island of Dogs.

#### THE HIVE.

No. XXXV.

ON MELANCHOLY.

Oh! Melancholy!

Who ever yet could sound thy bottom?  
Find

The ooze, to shew what coast the sluggish  
carrack

Might earliest harbour in?

THERE is nothing so insupportable to the heart of man, as that of melancholy in excess: it is a spirit, which, if we indulge, will imperceptibly steal upon us, like eating time, and weaken the active and rational springs of life. How weak and imprudent is it for mankind to indulge silent and pensive grief, since it is far more prejudicial to the constitution than the most turbulent passions, and so dangerous, when once it becomes habitual, that it is often attended with fatal consequences.—Were we to exercise our reason, as is incumbent upon us, we should never suffer sable and sullen melancholy to enter into our mortal tabernacle, but resist and oppose it with a becoming fortitude, and Christian-like courage.

While man is under this despicable and unhappy condition, the fugitive hours will drag heavily upon him, nor will he have an adequate or perfect idea of the Almighty, the universe, and himself; and instead of having a just idea of things, every thing on this and on the other side of the grave will bear to him a tremendous and dismal aspect, till slow and lingering grief departs from him.

Benevolent Providence never ordained man to pass through this transitory valley of life, in a state of that unremitting perplexing solitude that is consequent to despair, or her dejected sister melancholy, nor to tread in the path which lead to irrecoverable perdition; but that we might live in full enjoyment of that peace and tranquillity that virtue ever meets with, and with the full possession of the balmy hopes, that ever enlivens her, of enjoying, hereafter, uninterrupted felicity in the mansions of her merciful God.

#### FALSEHOOD.

In the dark catalogue of human vices, there is not, perhaps, any one so universally regarded with contempt as falsehood. Yet, paradoxical as it may

seem, there is not, I believe, any other which spreads its contagion through so large a proportion of the human species. While with one voice it is universally reprobated, still is every where, with different modifications, and with illusive denominations, invented to screen its deformity; so, numerous are those who indulge in some favourite kind of duplicity, and fondly vindicate the one species of falsehood to which they are individually prone. The effects of this contemptible vice in the moral world are similar to those of some trees in the vegetable creation; it has qualities that are fatally destructive to every generous principle; where its influence is allowed to predominate, in the same manner as those are ~~led~~ to poison every wholesome plant over which they extend their shade.

## ON PRIDE.

Pride, in a greater or lesser degree, is almost a universal passion: the dominion it exercises over the human mind is more general and more absolute than may be ascribed to any other principle of equally blameable tendency. To acquire what are the symptoms by which it is known, and to learn the methods of removing or subduing this odious passion, is highly expedient. I do not know that creature living, however conscious of its own imperfections, however in principle submitted to the will of its Creator and Governor, that is not, in some unguarded moment, surprised and misled by this insidious foe to human peace and happiness. Which is the quality too insignificant, which is the merit too slender, or the degree of distinction too small (in the opinion of their possessors), to countenance the pride resulting from self-partiality? Nothing is more ingenious than pride in magnifying the most trifling qualifications, nor more active in seizing the minutest advantage to favour its pretensions. It is blind to our weaknesses, and often represents them as virtues: by overrating our worth, we actually lessen our real desert; and by claiming undue respect, we expose ourselves to contempt: such are the general consequences of indulging in pride.

## SELF-CONSEQUENCE.

Almost every man is of consequence with himself, and wants to be thought so

by others. In whatever light a man's own opinion places himself, he expects that the world should look upon him in the same; and if it should be blind to his merit, or to his importance, he is always kind enough to endeavour, at least, to open its eyes. This passion is undoubtedly to be reckoned amongst the useful gifts of nature, as it was originally intended to make us exert those talents in the pursuit of what is praiseworthy, and to distinguish ourselves in society by serving mankind. But if we cannot conceal our fondness for distinction, or if we claim it upon insignificant considerations, or upon a pretence to that consequence which we have not, we shall not only miss what we aim it, but meet the ridicule we would avoid.

## SUPERSTITION.

As it was first introduced, in a great measure, by policy and fraud, it has been constantly supported by these methods, as artful and designing men have found occasion for the use of it, who having themselves, too often, no fixed principle of religion, have never scrupled to impose on the ignorance and credulity of others, or to fall in with any popular prejudices and errors, as often as they imagined the public utility required it, or when necessary to gratify their ambition and pride, or when it appeared to them any security from their authority, grandeur, or power. A false religion is every way applicable to their views, is tractable in its make, perpetually shifting and varying its form, as circumstances may chance, is consistent with any kind of expedients that the intricacies of states, or the pride and pleasure of arbitrary princes, may render necessary; and, in a word, it is as flexible to all the designs of political craftsmen as they themselves can desire it to be.

## SELECT SENTENCES.

We are never so ready to praise as when we are inclined to detract; and often has one man, nay one nation, been flattered by the commendations of a writer, who really meant no more than to fix a stronger censure upon another.

Nothing is so easy as to keep up an established character of sense by conversation, nothing so difficult as to ac-

quire one by it; at least, a conversation superior to that which keeps it up may not give it.

Pleasure is a game for which it will be in vain to try:—it must start before you, or you will never find it.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*  
SIR,

**M**ANY of my friends requesting to have some memento of my having paid this month a verdict for 100*l.* obtained against me in a Welch Court of Justice, whilst I resided in a foreign country; to comply with such entreaty, I, enclosed, hand you the original bill remitted from Holland, with indorsements thereon, proving the above payment, and request you would insert the same in your impartial Journal.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

J. B. WIENHOLT.

*Portsmouth, 29th Oct. 1817.*

“100*l.* *Rotterdam, Aug. 18, 1817.*

“At Three Days sight, please pay Major W. H. Thomas, of the Caermarthenshire Militia, or his Order, one Hundred Pounds, being the amount of a Verdict obtained against me for horse-whipping him, after first challenging and then refusing to meet me.—This without further advice.

“J. B. WIENHOLT.

“*To Stephenson, Remingtons,*  
“*and Co. London.*”

INDORSE—“Pay the within to Messrs.

“Morris, Bankers, Caermarthen, or  
“their Order, as per advice, from  
“my Attorney, John Williams, Esq.  
“Caermarthen.—I have publicly  
“vindicated my character against  
“the calumnies of the Drawer, and  
“am very happy to find that he feels  
“so much mortification and chagrin  
“at having been foiled in all his  
“manœuvres to avoid payment of  
“the money.

“W. H. THOMAS.”

The following letter was inserted in the *Morning Post*, of Sept. 4, 1817:—

“*To Mr. Phillips, Editor of the Caermarthen Journal.*

“SIR,—Although you objected to insert Mr. Hill’s statement of the meeting between me and Major W. H. Thomas, of Langharne, I had yet to learn your objections to insert a reply to the various aspersions from him, and which have appeared in your Journal. Through the medium of this respectable paper,

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Nov. 1817.*

allow me to state, that the 100*l.* verdict obtained against me for horse-whipping this Major of the Caermarthenshire Militia, has never yet been demanded; but to avoid any further misrepresentation of this worthy officer, I have already remitted to my Solicitors, Messrs. Blunt and Bowman, 100*l.* now over due, and which (if not already done) will be forwarded to him on application.

“All further opinions on this subject agree, that I could not, without totally compromising my character as a gentleman, return the fire of one who had submitted to receive such public chastisement from me, although his aspersions rendered it necessary for me to receive his—Your obedient servant,

“J. B. WIENHOLT.

“*Rotterdam, Aug. 28, 1817.*

## BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER

OF

### EMINENT PERSONS

RECENTLY DECEASED.

NO. XXIII.

MR. RAYMOND.

**JAMES GRANT RAYMOND**, or rather JAMES GRANT, as Raymond appears to be a stage name, was born on the 29th March, 1771, in Strathspy, in the Highlands of Scotland, within a short distance from Culloden Moor, well known as the scene of the decisive battle between the partisans of the House of Stuart and the English forces under the Duke of Cumberland. His father claiming to be a descendant of Ludovick Grant, an ancient Highland Chieftain (and the head of one of the oldest and most powerful clans in that part of Scotland), was an officer in the army, and lost his life near Charlestown, in South Carolina, during the latter part of the American war. The widow being left with five children, the eldest of whom, James, had not attained his ninth year, removed with her young family from their small paternal residence in the Highlands, to the village of Inverkeithen, in the County of Banff, where James was placed at a classical seminary, and intended for the clerical profession, not as a minister of the Kirk of Scotland, but of what in that country is called the Chapel, an episcopal establishment, differing very little in doctrine and ceremonies from the Church of England.



At a proper age he was sent to King's College, in the University of Aberdeen; but it was probably from possessing a levity of disposition, which did not well accord with a system of theological study and discipline, and not having the authority of a father to controul him, that his stay there was short; for, after passing a single winter of study, and in that period gaining a *bursc*, (as the college prizes are called) he took leave of both college and school with this solitary mark of triumph, and would never afterwards return to either. Shortly after this, he went to sea in the capacity of a midshipman; but the versatile character of his mind soon led him to relinquish the profession of a seaman. He had, however, resolution to perform a voyage to the East Indies, but was then too young to estimate justly the value of such a prospect as presented itself to him for the acquisition of independence. In his passage home he contracted an intimate friendship with a gentleman who had realized a handsome fortune during a residence of twenty-five years in the East; by whose invitation he visited Ireland, where he enjoyed the attention and friendship of his new acquaintance during the remainder of that gentleman's life. Among the persons of learning and worth to whom Mr. Raymond was introduced in that country, was the late Edward Tighe, Esq. the school-fellow of Garrick, a gentleman of confessedly correct judgment as a critic, particularly in the line of the drama, and who was admitted to be the best reader of plays of his time. To this introduction are the public principally indebted for whatever theatrical merit he afterwards evinced, for had Mr. Raymond not heard the tragedy of *Oroonoko* read by this gentleman, it is probable that he would never have thought of the stage as a profession; but the distresses of the sable prince were so pathetically delivered by Mr. Tighe, that they took immediate possession of Raymond's youthful mind, and from that moment he abandoned the idea of any other pursuit. In the course of a few weeks he appeared on the Dublin stage, under the auspices and instructions of his accomplished friend. During his performance, an unlucky incident occurred in the most interesting part of the last act: the misery in which he saw his adored Imoinda fixed itself with such strength in his tortured mind,

that, in a frenzy of love and despair, he applied his burnished cheek so closely to that of his unhappy princess, as to leave half of his sooty complexion on her fair face. This awkward circumstance convulsed the house with laughter, and it was some minutes before they could be restored to their proper tone of feeling, notwithstanding the solicitude which the embarrassment of the late Mrs. Pope (the heroine) excited in her favour. The play finished so much to the satisfaction of young Raymond that he repeated the character several times.

After this successful essay of his theatrical powers, he assumed several of the first characters in tragedy, and became a great favourite with the public, and in process of time was deputed the acting manager.

About the year 1799, Mr. Raymond visited Manchester, where he was engaged for a short period, and during the summer vacation of the Manchester company, he performed a few nights at Lancaster, where Mr. Grubb, one of the then proprietors of Drury Lane Theatre, happened to stop on an excursion to the Lakes, saw him, and engaged him for that Theatre, on the boards of which he made his first appearance early in the following season, in the part of Osmond in the *Castle Spectre*, and was received with the most flattering marks of approbation. His career since that period is too well remembered to require minuting, but in the characters of the *Stranger*, *Penraddock*, *Roffa*, *Octavian*, *Gloucester*, *Macduff*, which call forth the stronger passions to their full extent, he has displayed talents sufficiently prominent to place him in a distinguished rank in his profession. His figure was manly, and his features, though of a small cast, flexible and not ill calculated to delineate the tragic muse. Notwithstanding the arduous application to, and the constant calls of, his profession, Mr. R. cultivated a taste for literature, and has written some dramatic pieces, to which, however, he has not affixed his name; but in 1806-7, he appeared before the public, as the author of the life of *Dermody the Poet*, to whose talents he has done ample justice, and whose memory, notwithstanding his many failings, has suffered no injury in the hands of his biographer.

How far he was qualified to appreciate the merits of a poet may be

determined by a perusal of his elegant and classical account of the rise and progress of English poetry given in the preface to that work. Of the *Harp of Erin* (Derinody's poetical works) he was also the editor. There was more of partial friendship than of severe discrimination in these publications; and they at least did credit to the heart, where they brought into question the head of their author. Whether from his connections with the booksellers as an author, or from what other cause is uncertain, but about this time he felt a great inclination to interest himself in the commerce of books, and had made considerable advances towards an agreement with a respectable person of that profession (in the neighbourhood of the theatres), for his stock and trade, and this negotiation was probably broken off by his being made acting manager of the English Opera, established at the Lyceum in 1809. The Drury Lane company, when burnt out, having taken refuge there, Mr. Raymond (we believe through the interest of Mr. Arnold) succeeded Mr. Wroughton as acting manager of that company, which appointment was not of long continuance. He however succeeded to that office a second time, only a few months ago, which he continued to hold till his death, which happened on the afternoon of Monday, the 20th of October, at his house in Chester Place, Pimlico.

There is little doubt but that the fatigue and anxiety which Mr. Raymond underwent for the last few months in preparing Drury Lane Theatre for opening, and in planning its operation for the season, contributed to induce the apoplectic attack, which so suddenly and fatally terminated his career. His last appearance on the stage was after the opera on the preceding Tuesday, to announce Miss Byrne's repetition of the part of Adela in the *Haunted Tower*. He then looked rather pale and unwell; but the pleasure of the occasion took from his countenance every symptom of disease which could be considered alarming. A severe cold and cough were his only complaints, until the morning of Monday, when in writing a letter, he was struck with apoplexy, and continued in a state of insensibility, for the fourteen hours preceding his dissolution. Mr. Raymond was little past the prime of life, and of a robust form, though with that shortness of neck and fullness of habit which is

generally seen in persons liable to the disorder which occasioned his death. He was not an intemperate liver; but late and heavy suppers, after the labours of the day were over, formed a species of indulgence almost the consequence of his avocations, but fatal to his health and to length of days. He has left a widow, (originally a Miss Carmichael, of Dublin) and six children, two sons and four daughters, to lament his loss; to them the most severe and afflicting; for he was a good husband and an affectionate father.

As an Actor, we think, Luke in *Riches* was his best character. It displayed great force and vigour. But his *Osmond*, and parts of that description, were all exceedingly effective. His forte lay more in the powerful portraiture of sweeping passion, than in the nicer delineation of minute shades.

As Manager of Drury Lane, he was zealous, enterprising, active and indefatigable. For many weeks he had passed his time from sunrise to midnight in superintending the alterations made before opening the season. At the period we spoke of these improvements as highly satisfactory; where classic taste was left in the back ground the interests of the treasury formed a sound excuse for resorting to other modes of attraction.

His funeral, which took place on Sunday, Oct. 26th, furnished a strong proof of the esteem in which he was held. Almost the entire body of his brother performers attended, and the procession consisted of from 50 to 60 mourning coaches, filled we believe with mourners, and the private carriages of lamenting friends. The munificence of Mrs. Coutts was displayed on this occasion. The obsequies of Mr. Raymond were performed in St. Paul's, Covent Garden, and his remains deposited with due solemnity in the burial ground of that Church.

#### THE HON. HENRY ERSKINE.

HENRY ERSKINE was born at Edinburgh, on the 1st of November, 1746, O. S. He was the third son of Henry David Erskine, the tenth Earl of Buchan, and fifth Lord Cardross, who died at Bath, December 1st, 1767, leaving issue David Stewart his surviving and second son the present Earl, Henry and Thomas. The Earl of Buchan, being born on the 1st June, O. S., was five years and a half older than his next brother, and nearly seven years older

than Thomas, Lord Erskine, who was born on the 21st of January, 1749, O.S. Hereditary talents seems to have been the lot of the three sons of a father of sound and cultivated understanding, and a mother eminent not only for piety, but for learning.\* The Earl, when Lord Cardross, commenced a diplomatic career under the auspices of the great Lord Chatham, but soon retired from public life to cultivate literature and the muses in the delicious retirement of Dryburgh. His published works are well known. Between him and his brothers the most affectionate union subsisted, from their infant days; and to the unreserved interchange of the sentiments and opinions of such men, not a little of the ability displayed by them all, may naturally be attributed.

In his infancy Mr. Henry Erskine was of a delicate habit, and his health precarious; being threatened with an affection of the lungs, though he happily surmounted that disorder, and reached the period of three-score and ten years.

It was the good fortune, (for in the families of the great and rich, it is good fortune, so far as intellectual cultivation is concerned,) of the brothers we have named to be the younger branches of their noble house. Their education was committed to a tutor every way worthy of that charge, James Buchanan of Glasgow, the pupil of the eminent Maclawren, of Simon, of Francis Hutcheson, and of Principal Leechman, by whom he was recommended to the office, which through his scholars has reflected so much honour even on the name of the learned Professor of Oriental Languages and the Assistant Lecturer on Mathematics with Robert Simon.

From this able tuition, the three brothers were transferred to the University of St. Andrew, thence to Glasgow,

\* This lady was the second daughter of Sir James Stewart, Bart. of Goodtrees, Solicitor-General for Scotland, by Anna, daughter of Sir Hugh Dalrymple, Lord President of the College of Justice, who was the third son of the illustrious and learned Viscount Stair. Her ladyship had one brother, (the scientific author of the Political Economy, and various other works displaying the deepest erudition), who married lady Frances Wemyss, eldest daughter of the late Earl, by whom he had one son, the present Sir James Stewart Denham, a general in the army, and Colonel of the 2d Royal Scots.

and finally, to complete the course of study, to the capital of Scotland.

Henry Erskine was called to the Scottish bar in the year 1768, when, in his 22d year. From that era, till the year 1812, when he retired from practice, he was one of the brightest ornaments of his profession—classical, witty, luminous, and eloquent. In the course of his legal career he held for several years the appointment of Dean of the Faculty of Advocates, from which, party politics then running very high in Scotland, he was driven by the ascendancy of that party to which he was opposed. He was also twice appointed Lord Advocate, namely, under the Rockingham Administration in 1782, and the Grenville and Fox Administration in 1806. During the latter, he represented the Dunbar and Dumfries district of Boroughs in Parliament, and the writer of this article can state, from a perfect recollection of the fact, that he produced a strong impression upon the House, by the speeches which he delivered. It is seldom that the oratory of the bar can bear transplanting to the senate, but in this instance the effect was equal, and what was wont to convince in the one place, did not fail to carry great weight with it in the other.

Of Mr. Erskine's talents as an advocate, the writer had but few opportunities, and those early in life, of forming an estimate. He remembers well, however, that their display created a powerful interest in his mind, and elevated the speaker to the highest place in his admiration. There was a gentlemanly ease in his manner, and a grace which detracted not from the force of his argument, and a degree of humour, never displaced nor ill-timed, which lightened the gravest and adorned the most barren questions. But his eulogy in this respect has been so well composed, and by a judge so competent to the task, that we drop our pen to copy the character of his forensic eloquence from that of Mr. Jeffrey.

"In his long and splendid career at the bar, Mr Erskine was distinguished not only by the peculiar brilliancy of his wit, and the gracefulness, ease, and vivacity of his eloquence, but by the still rarer power of keeping those seducing qualities in perfect subordination to his judgment. By their assistance he could not only make the most repulsive subjects agreeable, but the most abstruse, easy and intelligible, in his

profession, indeed, all his wit was argument, and each of his delightful illustrations a material step in his reasoning. To himself it seemed always as if they were recommended rather for their use than their beauty. And unquestionably they often enabled him to state a fine argument, or a nice distinction, not only in a more striking and pleasing way, but actually with greater precision than could have been attained by the severer forms of reasoning.

"In this extraordinary talent, as well as the charming facility of his eloquence, and the constant radiance of good humour and gaiety which encircled his manner in debate, he had no rival in his own times, and has yet had no successor. That part of eloquence is now mute,—that honour in abeyance."

To an able correspondent, we are also indebted for a further communication on this interesting subject, which expresses so well what we should otherwise have attempted to express, that we gladly substitute it for our own composition.

"The character of Mr. Erskine's eloquence bore a strong resemblance to that of his Noble Brother, (Lord Erskine) but being much less *diffusive*, it was better calculated to leave a forcible impression: he had the art of concentrating his ideas, and presenting them at once in so luminous and irresistible a form, as to render his hearers masters of the view he took of his subject; which, however, dry or complex in its nature, never failed to become entertaining and instructive in his hands; for, to professional knowledge of the highest order, he united a most extensive acquaintance with history, literature, and science; and a thorough conversancy with human life and moral and political philosophy. The writer of this article has witnessed, with pleasure and astonishment, the widely different emotions excited by the amazing powers of his oratory: fervid and affecting in the extremest degree, when the occasion called for it; and no less powerful, in opposite circumstances, by the potency of wit and the brilliancy of comic humour, which constantly excited shouts of laughter throughout the precincts of the court,—the mirthful gleam even extending itself to the emimed sages, who found too much amusement in the scene to check the fascinating actor of it. He assisted the great powers of his un-

derstanding by an indefatigable industry, not commonly annexed to extraordinary genius; and he kept his mind open for the admission of knowledge by the most unaffected modesty of deportment. The harmony of his periods, and the accuracy of his expressions, in his most unpremeditated speeches, were not among the least of his oratorical accomplishments. In the most rapid of his flights, when his tongue could scarce keep pace with his thoughts, he never failed to seize the choicest words in the treasury of our language. The apt, beautiful, and varied images which constantly decorated his judicial addresses, suggested themselves instantaneously, and appeared, like the soldiers of Cadmus, in complete armour and array to support the cause of their creator, the most remarkable feature of whose eloquence was, that it never made him swerve by one hair-breadth from the minuter details most benefiting his purpose; for, with matchless skill, he rendered the most dazzling oratory subservient to the uses of consummate *special pleading*, so that his prudence and sagacity as an advocate, were as decisive as his speeches were splendid. Mr. Erskine's attainments, as we have before observed, were not confined to a mere acquaintance with his professional duties; he was an elegant classical scholar, and an able mathematician; and he also possessed many minor accomplishments in great perfection. His knowledge of music was correct, and his execution on the violoncello most pleasing. In all the various relations of private life Mr. E.'s character was truly estimable, and the just appreciation of his virtues extended far beyond the circle of his own family and friends; and it is a well-authenticated fact, that a writer (or, as we should say, attorney) in a distant part of Scotland, representing to an oppressed and needy tacksman, who had applied to him for advice, the futility of entering into a lawsuit with a wealthy neighbour, having himself no means of defending his cause, received for answer, "Ye dinna ken what ye say, Maister, there's nae a puir man in Scotland need to want a friend or fear an enemy while Harry Erskine lives!" How much honour does that simple sentence convey to the generous and benevolent object of it! He had, indeed, a claim to the affection and respect of all who were within the

knowledge of his extraordinary talents and more uncommon virtues.

"With a mind that was superior to fear and incapable of corruption, regulated by undeviating principles of integrity and uniformity, elevated in *adversity* as in prosperity, neither subdued by pleasure into effeminacy, nor sunk into dejection by distress;—in no situation of his life was he ashamed or afraid of discharging his duty, but constant to the God whom he worshipped he evinced his confidence in the faith he professed, *by his actions*; to his friends he was *faithful*, to his enemies *generous*, ever ready to sacrifice his little private interests and pleasures to what he conceived to be the public welfare, or to the domestic felicity of those around him. In the words of an eloquent writer he was "a man to choose for a *superior*, to trust as a *friend*, and to love as a *brother*: the ardency of his efforts to promote the happiness of his fellow creatures was a prominent feature in his character; his very faults had their origin in the excessive confidence of too liberal a spirit, the uncircumscribed beneficence of too warm a heart. It has been remarked of a distinguished actor, that he was less to be envied whilst receiving the meed of universal applause than at the head of his own table: the observation may justly be applied to Mr. E. In no sphere was the lustre of his talents more conspicuous, while the unaffected grace and suavity of his manners, the benevolent smile that illumined his intelligent countenance in the exercise of the hospitalities of the social board, rendered indeed a meeting at his house "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." In person Mr. E. was above the middle size, well proportioned but slender; his features were all *character* and most strikingly expressive of the rare qualities of his *mind*. In early life his carriage was remarkably graceful—dignified and impressive as occasion required it; in manner he was gentle, playful, and unassuming, and so persuasive was his address that he never failed to attract attention, and by the spell of irresistible fascination to fix, and unchain it. His voice was powerful and melodious, his enunciation uncommonly accurate and distinct, and there was a peculiar *grace* in his utterance which enhanced the value of all he said, and engraved the remembrance of it indelibly on the minds of his hearers. For

many years of his life, Mr. Erskine had been the victim of ill health, but the native sweetness of his temper remained unclouded, and during the painfully protracted sufferings of his last illness the language of complaint was never heard to escape his lips, nor the shadow of discontent seen to cloud his countenance! "Nothing in his life became him, like the leaving it," he looked patiently forward to the termination of his painful existence, and received with mild complacency the intelligence of his danger, while the ease and happiness of those, whose felicity through life had been his primary consideration, was never absent from his thoughts. It is said that Swift, after having written that celebrated satire on mankind, Gulliver's Travels, exclaimed whilst meditating on the rare virtues of his friend Arbuthnot. "Oh! were there ten Arbuthnots in the world, I would burn my book."—It is difficult to contemplate such a character as Mr. Erskine's without a similar sentiment, without feeling that were there many Erskines one should learn to think better of mankind. The general voice placed him, while living, high among the illustrious characters of the present age; may the humble memorial the author is giving to the public, preserve his name unblemished by misrepresentation till some more equal pen shall hand it down to posterity, as a bright example of what great usefulness extraordinary talents may prove to society when under the direction of sound judgment, incorruptible integrity, and enlarged philanthropy."

Mr. Erskine died, on the 8th of Oct. last, at his seat of Ammondell, a transfer to him from Lord Buehan's estate of Kirkhill, West-Lothian, about twenty-one years ago, as an occasional retreat from the fatigues of his profession. To him the noble Earl, who we hope will accept our grateful acknowledgments for supplying us with the dates and several particulars in the life of his lamented brother, has with singular felicity applied the language of the Roman orator: "*Mihi quidem frater meus, quanquam nunc creptus, vivet tamen, semperque vivet: virtutem enim amavi illius fratris, quæ extincta non est. Nec mihi soli versatur ante oculos, qui illam semper in manibus habeo, sed etiam posteris erit clara et iugis. Equidem ex omnibus rebus, quas aut fortuna aut natura tribuit, mihi*

habui, quod cum amicitia fratris mei possum comparare."

On the death of his first lady, in 1804, he married Mrs. Turnbull, the widow of — Turnbull, Esq. and the daughter of a Mr. Munro, of Edinburgh. This amiable and respected lady survives him: by her he has left no issue, but two sons and daughters of his former union. The eldest son, who succeeds to his estate, (and is now the presumptive heir of the ancient Earldom of Buchan), married in 1811, the eldest daughter of the late Sir Charles Shipley. One of Mr. E.'s daughters is the wife of Colonel Callender, and the other of Doctor Smith, a distinguished ornament of the medical profession.

The benevolence and hospitality of Mr. Erskine were inconsistent with the amassing of a large fortune, and we understand that, comparatively speaking, he left behind far less of wealth than of honour to his descendants. It is a circumstance worth mentioning among the slighter notices which we have to add to this sketch, that the motto of the family of Buchan, which has produced in the same generation so celebrated a Lawyer in Scotland, as well as a Lord Chancellor of England, should be "*Judge Nought*."

We do not remember having seen any portraits of Mr. Erskine, (though no doubt such exist), but about three years ago there was a marble bust of him in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, by Mr. Turnerelli, which was an excellent likeness, and will now preserve to his friends and to posterity an admirable image of this distinguished individual.

## HISTORY OF PETER PLIANT.

(Continued from page 303.)

**I**T was a very favorite maxim of my father's, "that nothing contributed so much to the destruction of health as slothful habits." It was often a matter of astonishment to him, how so many of his fellow-creatures could idle away half the morning in their dressing-rooms, while he was enjoying the beauties of nature, and at the same time establishing his health. Once, indeed, I heard him express his pity of a young gentleman who had the temerity to exclaim in his presence, that he had never seen the sun rise; and on being asked by a lady what was the best composition for imparting a rosy colour to her

cheeks, advised her, in an under-tone, to rise every morning by six o'clock; and when the weather permitted, to let a long walk be the prelude to her breakfast.

To such an extent has the fashion for keeping late hours arisen, that if any of our ancestors were doomed to revisit the earth, they would be completely at a loss, and find great difficulty in accommodating themselves to the caprices of their fashionable descendants. They would begin to think of retiring to rest just as the day was opening its routine of pleasure, and the supper of one would barely precede the breakfast of the other.

The only recommendation the modern custom has over the ancient, that where a man once lived to a good old age, he now drops in his prime: and the season of youth is scarcely entered into, when it is attended with all the maladies and inconveniences of old age.

I was led into this train of thinking by a circumstance not very usual among us, but which I attributed to our visit to the theatre the preceding evening, for it was ten o'clock before the breakfast table was properly attended. One of my cousins immediately prepared our repast, while I, as usual, retailed the contents of a newspaper, which always forms a principal feature in the economy of the tea table, and dealt out to my fair hearers no inconsiderable quantity of accidents, offences, births, &c. &c. Politics we seldom admit, as my aunt agrees with me, that they are not by any means suitable for a female. Maria, on the contrary (though I often suspect she argues only for the sake of teasing), sticks up for the honour of her sex, and contends that a woman has as much ability, and would acquit herself with as much eclat, in affairs of importance, as a man, if her education was at all directed that way. At breakfast she renewed her opinion. "And so you really think, that you would become a legal or judicial character very well," observed I: "methinks you would cut a pretty figure in your robe of office, and concealing those auburn locks under the formal curls of a venerable wig." "O, as for the wig," interrupted she, laughing, "if you please, I'll dispense with it; and though I am aware it is of some consequence in the character, and indeed very often forms the only qualification of the wearer, I think my decisions would be just as

The family to whom I was going, was that of a very respectable merchant, and a friend of my father's in early youth. Seclusion in the country had weakened the ties of social intercourse; and it was so long since we had met, that I had not the slightest recollection of any of them. On my arrival there, and announcing myself, I was received with many expressions of regard; and having communicated my business they insisted on my remaining there till evening. There was so much frankness and good-nature in the invitation that I accepted it, and the day passed very pleasantly. During my visit, I had an opportunity of conversing a great deal with Mr. Manning, in whom I found the just-trader and the honourable merchant, a character that cannot be esteemed too highly, and of which this country cannot be too proud. Mrs. M. was a sensible kind-hearted woman, and did the honours of her table with a spirit worthy of her husband. They had but two children, who were the great counterpart of their parents, George and Eliza. So much real benevolent ma-

I do not mean to say that this latter was the case with me, but I certainly felt a very strange sensation, and it was with some difficulty I could bring myself to say "Good night," and leave the comfortable circle which I could have staid repeating till morning dawn. Questions after questions greeted me on my return, which I found some difficulty in answering; however, I succeeded in satisfying them, and began my turn to question them. "We have had a person here," said one, "and he said that you had been in the city."

"that will rather astonish you. No other than your Steward, Mr. Somers, who came to town this afternoon on business of importance, which relates to you." "Indeed; and did he say what it was?" "No; for finding you absent, he went directly to his brother's house, promising to call early to-morrow, and left no further message." "This is strange," thought I, "but the morning will clear up the mystery; so good night." I sought my pillow, where I soon lost all thought of business, and dreamed of Eliza Manning.

(To be continued.)

## THE REPOSITORY.

No. XLV.

A SELECT COLLECTION OF FUGITIVE PIECES.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up those ideas."—LOCKE.

ROYAL SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

**T**HE death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales having disappointed the national hope of a lineal order of succession to the Crown through the Prince Regent, eldest male-issue of his Majesty, it becomes a matter of great political interest to take a short review of the present condition of the Royal Family of England, and, therein, to reflect a moment upon what may be the probable course and order of the descent of the Crown of Great Britain.

It is known to every reader of English history that, towards the end of the reign of William the Third, upon the impending extinction of the protestant posterity of King Charles the First, it became necessary to have recourse to the descendants of James the First, the father of that Prince. The throne upon the accession of King William, being limited to Protestants, the Princess Sophia, Electress, and Duchess Dowager of Hanover, was fixed upon as the root of a royal stock. The Princess Sophia was the youngest daughter of Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, who was the daughter of James the First. This Princess was the nearest of the ancient blood royal, who was not incapacitated by professing the Popish religion. On her, therefore, and the heirs of her body, being Protestants, the remainder of the Crown, expectant on the death of King William and Queen Anne, without issue, *Europ. Mag. Vol LXXII. Nov. 1817.*

was settled by 12 and 13 William III. She is the common ancestor, through whom alone the Crown of Great Britain can descend. This is the last limitation made by act of Parliament. The Princess Sophia dying before Queen Anne, the inheritance, thus limited, descended on her son and heir King George the First: and having, on the death of Queen Anne, taken effect in his person, from George the First it descended to his late Majesty, King George the Second. And from him to his grandson and heir, our present Gracious Monarch, George the Third.

The following is, we believe, a list of all the descendants now living of the Electress Sophia, to whose issue, being Protestants, the succession is limited; they are arranged in the legal order of succession; annexed are their respective ages; and the relationship of each to the head of the branch through which they derive their title, is marked by letters signifying son, grandson, great grandson, daughter, grand-daughter, &c.: as some individuals derive by more than one title, they are enumerated as often as their rights occur, a reference being made to their former place:—

### I. Descendants of GEORGE III. eldest Son of Frederick Prince of Wales, who was great grandson of the Electress Sophia.

	Agas.
1 George Prince Regent, S. ....	55
2 Frederick Duke of York, S. ..	54
3 Will. Hen. Duke of Clarence, S. 52	
4 Edward Duke of Kent, S. ....	50
5 Ernest Duke of Cumberland, S. 46	
6 Augustus Duke of Sussex, S. ..	44
7 Adolphus Duke of Cambridge, S. 43	
8 Charlotte of England, Queen Dowager of Wurtemberg, D. 51	
9 Augusta of England, D. ....	49
10 Elizabeth of England, D. ....	47
11 Mary of England, Duchess of Gloucester, D. ....	41
12 Sophia of England, D. ....	40

### II. Descendants of WILLIAM HENRY, Duke of Gloucester, younger Son of Frederick Prince of Wales.

13 William Duke of Gloucester, S. 41	
14 Sophia of Gloucester, D. ....	44

### III. Descendants of AUGUSTA of England, Duchess of Brunswick, elder Daughter of Frederick Prince of Wales [she died 1813].

15 Charles Duke of Brunswick, G.S. 13	
16 William of Brunswick, G.S. ....	12



	Ages.		Ages.
17 Augustus of Brunswick, S. ....	48	53 No. 29, G.G.D. } her children.	
18 Frederick King of Wurtemberg, G.S. ....	36	54 No. 30, G.G.D. }	
19 Mary of Wurtemberg, G.G.D. ....	1	55 Julia of Hesse, G.D. ....	44
20 Paul of Wurtemberg, G.S. ....	32	56 Louisa of Hesse, G.D. ....	28
21 Frederick Charles of Wurtem- berg, G.G.S. ....	9	57 Frederick of Hesse, S. ....	70
22 Frederick Augustus of Wurtem- berg, G.G.S. ....	4	58 William of Hesse, G.S. ....	0
23 Fred. of Wurtemberg, G.G.D. ....	10	59 Frederick of Hesse, G.S. ....	27
24 Pauline of Wurtemberg, G.G.D. ....	7	60 George of Hesse, G.S. ....	24
25 Frederica Cath. of Wurtemberg, wife of J. Buonaparte, G.D. ....	34	61 Louisa of Hesse, G.D. ....	23
26 Jerome Napoleon, G.G.S. ....	3	62 Mary of Hesse, G.D. ....	21
27 Caroline of Brunswick, Princess of Wales, D. ....	49	63 Augusta of Hesse, G.D. ....	20
<i>IV. Descendants of MATILDA of Eng- land, Queen of Denmark, younger Daughter of Frederick Prince of Wales [she died 1775].</i>		<i>VII. Descendants of Louisa of Eng- land, Queen of Denmark, next Daugh- ter of George II. [she died 1751].</i>	
28 Frederick King of Denmark, S. ....	49	64 No. 28, G.S. ....	
29 Caroline of Denmark, G.D. ....	24	65 No. 53, No. 29, G.G.D. ....	
30 Wilhelmina of Denmark, G.D. ....	9	66 No. 54, No. 30, G.G.D. ....	
31 Louisa of Denmark, Duchess of Holstein, D. ....	46	67 No. 31, G.D. ....	
32 Christian Duke of Holstein, G.S. ....	19	68 Sophia of Denmark, Queen of Sweden, D. ....	71
33 Caroline of Holstein, G.D. ....	21	69 Gustavus King of Sweden, G.S. ....	39
<i>V. Descendants of ANNE of England, Princess of Orange, eldest Daughter of George II. [she died 1759].</i>		70 Gustavus of Sweden, G.G.S. ....	18
34 William King of the Netherlands, G.S. ....	45	71 Sophia of Sweden, G.G.D. ....	16
35 William Prince of Orange, G.G.S. ....	25	72 Amelia of Sweden, G.G.D. ....	12
36 William of Orange, G.G.G.S. ....	1	73 Wilhelmina of Denmark, Elec- tress of Hesse-Cassel, D. ....	70
37 Frederick of Orange, G.G.S. ....	20	74 No. 45, G.S. ....	
38 Wilhelmina of Orange, G.G.D. ....	17	75 No. 46, G.G.S. } her children.	
39 Frederica of Orange, Duchess Dowager of Brunswick, G.D. ....	47	76 No. 47, G.G.D. }	
40 No. 15, G.G.S. } her sons.		77 No. 48, G.G.D. }	
41 No. 16, G.G.S. }		78 Louisa of Denmark, wife of Charles of Hesse-Cassel, [No. 48.] D. ....	67
42 Frederick William, Count Nassau Weilbourg, G.S. ....	49	79 No. 50, G.S. ....	
43 George William of Nassau Weil- bourg, G.G.S. ....	25	80 No. 51, G.S. } her des- cend- ants.	
<i>VI. Descendants of MARY of England, Landgravine of Hesse-Cassel, next Daughter of George II. [she died 1772].</i>		81 No. 52, G.D. ....	
44 George William, Elector of Hesse-Cassel, S. ....	74	82 No. 65, No. 53, No. 29, G.G.D. ....	
45 William Prince of Hesse, G.S. ....	40	83 No. 66, No. 54, No. 30, G.G.D. ....	
46 Frederick of Hesse, G.G.S. ....	15	<i>VIII. Descendants of Sophia of Eng- land, Queen of Prussia, only Daughter of George I. [she died 1757].</i>	
47 Caroline of Hesse, G.G.D. ....	18	84 Frederick William III. King of Prussia, G.G.S. ....	46
48 Mary Louisa of Hesse, G.G.D. ....	16	85 Frederick William Prince of Prussia, G.G.G.S. ....	22
49 Charles of Hesse, S. ....	73	86 Frederick Lewis of Prussia, G.G.G.S. ....	20
50 Frederick of Hesse, G.S. ....	46	87 Frederick Charles of Prussia G.G.G.S. ....	16
51 Christian of Hesse, G.S. ....	46	88 Frederick Henry of Prussia, G.G.G.S. ....	13
52 Mary of Hesse, Queen of Den- mark, G.D. ....	50	89 Wilhelmina of Prussia, G.G.G.D. ....	14
		90 Louisa of Prussia, G.G.G.D. ....	9
		91 William Frederick of Prussia, G.G.G.S. ....	23
		92 Frederick of Prussia, G.G.G.D. ....	21
		93 Frederick Charles Henry of Prus- sia, G.G.S. ....	38
		94 Frederick William Charles, G.G.S. ....	24
		95 Henry of Prussia, G.G.G.S. ....	6
		96 Mary of Prussia, G.G.G.D. ....	2
		97 Frederica of Prussia, Duchess of York, G.G.D. ....	50

- 98 Wilhelmina of Prussia, Queen  
of the Netherlands, G.G.D. . . . 43
- 99 No. 35, G.G.G.S. }  
100 No. 36, G.G.G.S. } her children.  
101 No. 37, G.G.G.S. }  
102 No. 38, G.G.G.D. }
- 103 Christina of Prussia, Princess of  
Hesse-Cassel, G.G.D. . . . . 40
- 104 No. 46, G.G.G.S. }  
105 No. 47, G.G.G.S. } her children.  
106 No. 48, G.G.G.D. }
- 107 Frederica of Prussia, Princess Dow-  
ager of Orange, G.D.
- 108 No. 34, G.G.S. }  
109 No. 99, No. 35, G.G.G.S. } her desc.  
110 No. 100, No. 36, G.G.G.G.S. }  
111 No. 101, No. 37, G.G.G.S. }  
112 No. 102, No. 38, G.G.G.D. }  
113 No. 39, G.G.D. }  
114 No. 40, No. 14, G.G.G.S. }  
115 No. 41, No. 15, G.G.G.S. } s.  
116 Frederick William of Prussia,  
G.S. . . . . 37
- 117 Frederica Dorothea of Prussia,  
Princess Radzvil, G.D. . . . . 47
- 118 No. 69, G.G.S.  
119 No. 70, G.G.G.S.  
120 No. 71, G.G.G.D.  
121 No. 72, G.G.G.D.  
122 Charles XIII. King of Sweden,  
G.S. . . . . 69
- 123 Sophia of Sweden, Abbess of  
Quedlenburg, G.D. . . . . 64

From the foregoing account it will be seen, that the three persons nearest the throne, *being married and having children*, are the King of Wurtemberg, Prince Paul his brother, and the Princess *Frederica Buonaparte*, their sister. This would be a grievous prospect, if we did not recollect, that although there is now no grandchild of George III. yet all his sons, and probably more than one of his daughters are still of an age, at which a proper marriage might be hoped to produce offspring. The Duke and Duchess of Gloucester are little more than 40 years of age, and have been not much above a year married. It must, however, be confessed that, until we have a more certain prospect of issue from the British branch, the public attention will be turned to the two young Princes of Brunswick, the sons and grandsons of the two illustrious Dukes of Brunswick who lost their lives in the fields of Jena and Waterloo. These young Princes were educated in England: but that is but a small alleviation of the repugnance we feel at having a foreign king; and this is a consideration which enhances and embitters all the regrets which the loss

our own lovely and excellent Princess excites.

Our readers will not fail to observe with interest, the state of the electoral family of Hesse, the venerable age of the Elector, and his two brothers, and their numerous children and grandchildren; and the circumstance, that the three wives of the three elder Princes are still living (two of them being in their own right, as well as their husbands, in succession to the British crown) will not be easily paralleled.

#### TABLE OF SUCCESSION.

The attention of the public has been much directed to the state of the Succession to the Throne. The only inconvenience seriously to be apprehended, if we can banish from our minds the loss of a Princess whose virtues justified a hope that she would indeed have been a British and a Constitutional Monarch, is that which would arise from a rapid succession of short reigns. A curious calculation has been made on this subject: it is rather amusing than of any real value. There are fourteen English Princes and Princesses, who stand in the order we have already given. The following Table is formed on a medium between the Northampton Table of Observations, and the probability of life in London. The females are marked (F.):—

No.	Age.	Probability of Life.		Length of Reign.	
		Years.	Y. M.	Y. M.	
1	56th	14	4	14	34
2	55th	14	10	0	6
3	53d	15	8	0	10
4	51st	16	6	0	10
5	47th	18	3	1	9
6	45th	19	2	0	11
7	44th	19	7	0	5
8 (F.)	52d	16	1	0	0
9 (F.)	50th	17	0	0	0
10 (F.)	48th	17	10	0	0
11 (F.)	42d	20	5	0	10
12 (F.)	41st	20	10	0	5
13	42d	20	5	0	0
14 (F.)	40th	19	2	0	0

20 10

From this Table it appears, that on the common probability of life, as applied to each individual, supposing none of them to have issue, there would be in the next 21 years 9 reigns, 2 of them female ones; and that after the first there would be no reign longer than 21 months, and two as short as 5 months.

THE  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 AND  
**LITERARY JOURNAL,**  
 FOR NOVEMBER, 1817.

QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China: comprising a correct Narrative of the public Transactions of the Embassy, of the Voyage to and from China, and of the Journey from the Mouth of the Pei Ho, to the Return to Canton: interspersed with Observations upon the Face of the Country, the Politics, the Moral Character, and Manners, of the Chinese Nation. In One Volume, 4to. uniformly with Sir George Staunton's Account of the former Embassy, illustrated with Maps, a Portrait of Lord Amherst, and Seven Coloured Plates of Views, &c. By Henry Ellis, Esq. Secretary of Embassy.*

(Continued from page 351.)

THE Embassy accordingly moved about a mile down the river. Further discussions take place next day with the Mandarins.

“At one o'clock we were summoned to a conference with the secretary Mandarins attached to Soo and Kwang, accompanied by Chang. The secretary who had been with us in the morning, opened the conversation by communicating the contents of an imperial edict just received. In this the Emperor directed the Ambassador to proceed to Tong-chow, where he would be met by two Mandarins of still higher rank than Soo and Kwang, whose names were Ho and Moo; the former a Koong-yay, or Duke, and connected with the Emperor by marriage, and the other President of the tribunal of ceremonies. Before these Mandarins he would be required to practice the Tartar ceremony: and that on condition of his also performing it in the Imperial presence, he would be admitted to the honour of an audience; or, secondly, that the Emperor would be equally satisfied with the Ambassador's practising before Soo and Kwang.

The Mandarin proceeded to say, that Kwang and Soo, aware of the Emperor's determination upon the subject of the ko-tou, were anxious to be able to add to their report, that he would be ready to practice the ceremony as he had proposed, either before Kwang and Soo here, or at Tong chow. Lord Amherst, conceiving that the demand of previous practice might arise from a desire more completely to understand, by ocular demonstration, what he meant to do, was at first disposed to consent to a private exhibition before Soo and Kwang, as under all circumstances he would naturally prefer persons with whom he was acquainted, to strangers. It being, however, necessary to understand the exact drift of the proposal, several questions were put to the Mandarins, directed to that object. It first appeared, from their answers, that a pledge was required in this form, from the Ambassador. To meet this motive Lord Amherst solemnly declared, that he would most conscientiously adhere to the strict letter of the proposed arrangement. It struck me from the first, that something more than mere pledge was meant, and that possibly a repetition of the yellow curtain scene, with increased ceremony, was intended; or that, as the previous practice was, in every point of view, more discreditable than even the performance of the ko-tou, it was thus demanded from a conviction, that, if complied with, there could be no danger of the Ambassador hesitating at the audience. My surmise proved just, for, on being further questioned, it appeared that the practice was to take place before the figure of a dragon, the Imperial emblem. Lord Amherst, on becoming acquainted with this latter circumstance, declared, that after this explanation he must refuse his assent altogether: that the practice, if meant as a pledge, was

nugatory, as there could be no certainty of what he might do afterwards; and that the circumstances under which it was proposed rendered it wholly inadmissible, for there was no probability of his doing that at Tong-chow, which he had refused at Tien-ying. Kwang and Soo were in possession of his sentiments upon the subject, and that whoever might be the Mandarin deputed to Tong chow, they would produce no change in his determination; he had already given a solemn promise to adhere strictly to the ceremonial he had proposed, and that he should have no hesitation to give a written declaration to the same effect. The Mandarin caught at this last proposal, which they shid was perfectly satisfactory, and complimented Lord Amherst upon his acuteness and wise conduct.

The Mandarin who had taken the principal share in the discussion, seized Sir George's hand, saying, 'So then, if 20 Mandarins were to come to Tong-chow, the Ambassador would not do more than he had promised to Soo and Kwang.' Sir George having answered in the affirmative, he said, with earnestness, 'This is important; this is essential.' The satisfaction thus expressed by the Mandarin had of course no connection with the interests of the Embassy; it merely referred to the effect that the failure or success of the intended negotiation at Tong-chow would have upon Soo and Kwang; should the other Mandarins obtain the compliance of Lord Amherst upon the disputed point, the difficulties that had occurred would necessarily be attributed to a want of ability on the part of Soo and Kwang; but if, on the contrary, the Ambassador persisted in his determination, the written pledge now obtained was the last concession that could be made, and they therefore would have the merit of having done the utmost. In compliance with the wishes of the Mandarins, the written declaration contained an exact description of the proposed ceremony.

I omitted to mention, that in the conference of the morning, the Mandarins had, in describing the ceremony, used gestures, which led us to imagine that some Mandarin would actually lay his hands on Lord Amherst to mark when the genuflection should be performed. Under this impression, Sir George informed him, that touching the person, according to our notions, was highly offensive; the proposal was

readily withdrawn, and injunction by voice was substituted. To this no objection was made, although probably the words *San-kwei-kai-kai* will be used. It is not quite clear, however, whether signals by action will not be finally adopted. Even before the conference commenced, the boats had been ordered to advance, and we have again our heads towards Peking."

The Embassy proceeds slowly up the river; and on the 20th August arrive at Tong-chow.

After dinner, Soo and Kwang visited Lord Amherst; and after shortly mentioning the accommodation provided on shore, and arranging that Lord Amherst should establish himself there to-morrow, they entered upon the question of the ceremony, observing that all looked well but this unfortunate difference; the Emperor's disposition was most favourable, and it would be much to be regretted if this also could not be arranged to the mutual satisfaction of the parties: they were not, it seemed, removed from their charge. This latter circumstance gave Lord Amherst an opportunity of commencing his reply, by expressing the gratification he felt in their still continuing the medium of communication. He then proceeded to state, that the circumstances attending Lord Macartney's reception having been admitted by both parties, he begged leave to repeat to them his former statement; that the commands of his Sovereign directed him rigidly to adhere to that precedent; that however, from an anxious desire to gratify the wishes or his Imperial Majesty, he was prepared to perform the Tartar ceremony, on one of two conditions; either that a subject of his Imperial Majesty should perform the same before the Prince Regent's picture, or that a formal declaration should be made by the Emperor, that any Chinese Ambassador, who hereafter appeared at the English Court, should, if required perform the *ko-tou* before our Sovereign: the object, Lord Amherst added, of these conditions was, to prevent the proposed ceremony being construed into an act of homage from a dependent Prince.

Kwang replied shortly to this statement, remarking that the fact of Lord Macartney's not having complied with the Chinese usage was by no means generally admitted, and that the imputation of considering his Britannic Majesty a dependent Prince was sufficiently

disproved by the employment of persons of their rank to conduct the Ambassador to Court. Lord Amherst answered, that he should never have brought forward the precedent of Lord Macartney, unless the circumstances attending it had been too well authenticated to admit of the least doubt: that though much flattered by their appointment, he could not have expected less from the gracious dispositions of his Imperial Majesty. Well, said they, the object of the Embassy is to strengthen the friendly relation between the two countries, and surely a single circumstance should not prevent its attainment. Lord Amherst strongly stated his anxiety to make every effort, consistent with the commands of his Sovereign, to effect this desirable end. They then regretted that there was so little prospect of persuading the Ambassador to comply with the Emperor's wishes, and communicated the dismissal of the officer at 'a-koo for allowing the ships to depart: Soo-ta-jin added, such also will be our fate. The Ambassador expressed his hopes that their apprehensions would prove groundless, and assured them that if they did not succeed no others would; in fact, had strangers been sent that night, he had not intended to have been so unreserved in his communications.

On the 21st of August, Lord Amherst and the two Commissioners dine ashore. In the afternoon they are visited by six inferior Mandarins, by whom they are treated with the greatest insolence. The object of this visit is to apprise the Embassy, that the Koong-yay, and Moo-ta-jin have been deputed to instruct the Ambassador in the performance of the Tartar ceremony. Lord Amherst in reply, with much dignity and moderation, restraining the feelings which the conduct of these persons is calculated to excite, confines himself to remarking that he shall be ready to discuss that and other points when he meets the Koong-yay. The next day the Embassy go to the public hall of Tong chow.

"We were received by Su (Koong-yay), Moo-ta-jin, Soo, and Kwang; our visitors of yesterday evening were ranged, among others, on the right hand. There being no appearance of offering chairs, Mr. Morrison observed, that his Excellency would converse when seated; to this the Koong-yay replied, that he intended to stand, and that the Ambassador must also remain

standing; to this Lord Amherst did not object. The Koong-yay then informed his Excellency that he and Moo-ta-jin had been despatched to see him perform the Tartar ceremony. To this Lord Amherst not having immediately returned an answer, the Koong-yay inquired what was his intention; Lord Amherst replied, that he had been deputed by his Sovereign to the Emperor of China, for the purpose of manifesting the sentiments of regard and veneration entertained towards his Imperial Majesty, and that he had been instructed to approach his Imperial presence with the ceremonial which had proved acceptable to Kien-Lung, the illustrious father of the Emperor. The Koong-yay answered, 'what happened in the 58th year, belonged to that year; the present is the affair of this embassy, and the regulations of the celestial Empire must be complied with; there is no alternative.'—Lord Amherst said that he had entertained a confident hope that what had proved acceptable to Kien-Lung would not have been refused by his Imperial Majesty. The Koong-yay, with vehemence asserted, 'That as there is but one Sun, there is only one Ta whang-te; he is the universal Sovereign, and all must pay him homage.' Lord Amherst, with great moderation, overlooking this absurd pretension, declared that he, entertaining the utmost veneration for the Emperor, and looking up to him as a most potent Sovereign, was prepared to approach his presence with a demonstration of respect which he should have refused to any other monarch; that he had delivered an official paper describing exactly the particular ceremonial which he proposed to perform; this, he concluded, had been submitted to his Majesty, and his Excellency conceived it would have satisfied his Imperial mind. Kwang, to whom Lord Amherst looked, declared that he had not dared to transmit the document.

"The Koong-yay resumed, by saying that the Tartar ceremony must be complied with, and that as several years had elapsed since the last embassy, they were sent to see the Ambassador perform it correctly; that the estimation in which our country was held by his Imperial Majesty was sufficiently shewn in his having sent persons of the rank of Soo and Kwang, to conduct the Ambassador to Court; that as we read Chinese books, we must be aware of the

greatness of the Emperor, and of his being Sovereign of the universe, and that he was consequently entitled to this homage. For himself he had nothing further to say; but as the Ambassador might not perfectly understand him, Chang and Yin would explain to him what was right to be done, and the positive necessity of compliance. The Koong yay here looked as if he meant to break up the conference, Lord Amherst therefore asked if he was not to see him again. The Koong yay replied that he never paid visits, and that the present discussion was the same as if held in the Emperor's presence: he added, that the Ambassador must either comply with the Tartar ceremony or be sent back: his lips were quivering with rage at the instant. Lord Amherst then asked if he was to understand that he was not to have any further discussion; and as this appeared to be the case, Lord Amherst put the letter addressed to the Emperor sealed into his hands, and requesting it might be delivered to his Majesty, withdrew. The letter was transferred by the Koong-yay to Mootajin. This measure had certainly considerable dramatic effect at the moment; the Koong-yay seemed surprised, and much cooled in manner and look. He vouchsafed to follow his Excellency a few steps towards the door, thus evincing more civility than on our entering."

"Some unimportant discussions now took place with the Mandarins, as to the forms of the letter from the Prince Regent to the Emperor. All objections are, however, obviated. Mr. Ellis expresses his own opinion on the principal matter in dispute in the following terms:—

"My mind had been much harassed latterly by the transactions in which I have been engaged. Entertaining originally a different opinion upon the ko-tou itself, and upon the consequences of compliance, and considering that were the other circumstances connected with the treatment of the Embassy not unsatisfactory, resistance upon this point was by no means essential to the support of our national respectability, I have naturally felt deep regret at the prospect of being denied reception from a continued refusal to comply with the wishes of the Chinese, and yet I do not in the least blame myself for having surrendered my opinion to the experience of Sir George Staun-

ton. I am ready, when called upon to act, to yield crude notions to experienced opinion, but regarding the question as matter of speculation, my sentiments remain unchanged; and I have even ventured, notwithstanding our determination had been taken on board ship, to bring an opposite view under consideration, and this too before any discussion upon the point had arisen. If, fortunately, we should be received, this difference will be of little importance; but I shall feel, if compelled to return without an audience, some doubt whether a contrary result would have been too dearly bought by sacrificing the distinction between nine prostrations of the head to the ground upon two knees, and nine profound bows upon one knee. Even if received, but not allowed to discuss the ulterior objects of the Embassy, I shall still be inclined to believe, that the irritation produced by protracted contest has been, in some measure, an obstacle to their favourable consideration."

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Female Scripture Biography, including an Essay on what Christianity has done for Women. By Francis Augustus Cox, A.M. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. 904.*

NOTWITHSTANDING the variety of theological publications of a devotional class which are perpetually issuing from the press, we, with the author, concur in the opinion of those who think they can scarcely be too numerous. It may be reasonably hoped, that in proportion to the multiplication of works of this kind, the almost incalculable diversities of taste will be smited; and that those who may be disinclined to one style of writing, or to a particular series of subjects, may be allured by their predilections to the perusal of others. Amidst the general plenty, however, there is one department which experiences a degree of scarcity—a department to which these volumes properly belong. Pious families require a supply of religious reading, adapted to occupy the intervals of business, the hours of devotion, and the time which is often and properly appropriated to domestic instruction in the evenings of the Christian Sabbath. To have the minds of the young directed at such seasons, not only to the truths of religion in general, but to the more attractive parts of Scripture in particular,

seems highly important. By a happy combination of amusement and instruction, piety is divested of her formality, and clothed with fascination; the ear is caught, and the heart gained; while the narrative interests, the best lessons become impressed even upon the gay and trifling; and he who, when summoned to the social circle, sat down with reluctance, may rise up with regret. Whoever has been blessed with the advantages of a religious education, and recurs to his own years of juvenile susceptibility, cannot forget the strong impressions he received by these means; and must have had frequent occasion to remark the tenaciousness with which they have lingered in his memory, and spring up amidst his recollections at every subsequent period. In many cases they have proved the basis of future eminence in piety, and blended delightfully with the gladdening retrospections of declining life. In those instances where all the good effects which might be anticipated did not appear, these early lessons have checked the impetuosity of passion, neutralized the force of temptation, and cherished the convictions of an incipient piety.

The writer of this work seems aware of the just celebrity acquired by some of his predecessors in the same line of composition, and he might have felt wisely deterred from pursuing his design, by an apprehension of having been superseded by the elegant and comprehensive lectures of Hunter, and the simple, perspicuous, and devotional biography of Robinson, had he not remarked that their notices of the women of Scripture formed but a small proportion of their respective works; and that the present performance might be very properly considered as a continuation of their volumes, particularly of those of the latter author.

It will be seen, that some of the same characters which have been given in preceding writers, appear in the "Female Scripture Biography;" but the reader may perhaps be conciliated to this seeming repetition, by being reminded that they were necessarily retouched, in order to complete the series; while the writer satisfies himself with the reflection, that whatever subjects are deduced from scripture, are not only inexhausted, but will for ever remain inexhaustible. The

"wells of salvation," from which preceding ages have drawn, still afford to us, and will supply, to far distant generations, the same spiritual, copious, and unfailing refreshment.

The introductory essay to the second volume, respecting the influence of Christianity on the condition of the female sex, has been somewhat divested of that literary cast which it might have been expected to assume, the better to accord with the general drift of the work. The reader will, it is confidently anticipated, deem it no unacceptable addition.

*The History of Norway, from the earliest Times, by G. L. Roden, L.L.D. and from the Union of Calmar, by Baron Holberg; translated from the Danish, and continued to the present Time. By A. Andersen Feldborg, Author of a Tour in Zealand, &c. &c. 8vo. pages 328.*

THE history of few countries has undergone less deep research than that of Norway, arising from the difficulty of obtaining authentic materials. The literary talents, however, of Professor Baden and Baron Holberg, have been ably directed to this point; and hence, in Denmark, the present has been warmly appreciated by the friends of national liberty and science. Notwithstanding Norway has excited little interest since its involution with Denmark in 1660, at a more remote period it had considerable weight in the affairs of its more southerly neighbours, and it has to the present hour preserved a distinguished character for heroism and the most ardent patriotism. The victim of political indemnity, Norway, in our day has seen itself transferred to a power of which it has always been in hostility, and to which it submitted with regret. Its permanent union with Sweden must therefore be very uncertain, since political struggles, similar to those which effected its excision from Denmark, may restore it to its old connection. As the present period of the Norwegian history has become interesting from the courage and conduct of that nation, and the commiseration excited in the breast of every generous Englishman for its fate, the translator has added, a succinct account of the contest between Sweden and Norway, in which, though unsuccessful, the latter has preserved her glory and her heroism unsoiled.

# Poetry.

## The Bride's Dirge.

The Western Islanders imagine that an apparition resembling a Mermaid, called Flora, or the Spirit of the Green Isle, always precedes the death of a young and lovely Bride. This Apparition has been lately seen.

\* \* \* \* \*

A VOICE said from the silver sea,  
 "Woe to thee, Green Isle!—woe to thee!"  
 The Warden from his watch-tow'r bent,  
 But land, and wave, and firmament,  
 So calmly slept, he might have heard  
 The swift wing of the mountain-bird.—  
 Nor breeze nor breath his beacon stirr'd,  
 Yet from th' unfathom'd caves below,  
 Thrice came that drear, death-boding word  
 And the long echoes answer'd, "Woe!"

The Warden from his tow'r looks round,  
 And now he hears the slow waves bringing  
 Each to the shore a silver sound,—  
 The Spirit of the Isle is singing.—  
 In depths which man hath never found!  
 —When she sits in the pomp of her ocean-bed,  
 With her scarf of light around her spread,  
 The mariner thinks on the misty tide,  
 He sees the moon's soft rainbow glide:  
 Her song in the noon of night he hears,  
 And trembles while his bark he steers.—

### Flora's Song.

I come in the morn!—I come in the hour  
 When the blossoms of beauty rise,  
 I gather the fairest and richest flower  
 Where Heav'n's dew purest lies.—  
 Then rest thee, Bride!  
 In thy beauty's pride,  
 Thou wilt rest to-night by Flora's side!

The eye I touch must be soft and blue,  
 As the sky where the stars are glenming;  
 And the breast must be fair as the fleecy clouds  
 Where the angels of bliss lie dreaming:  
 And the spirit within as pure and bright  
 As the stream that leaps among tufts of roses,  
 And sparkles along, all life and light,  
 Then calm in its open bed reposes.  
 Ah!—rest thee, Bride!  
 By thy true love's side,  
 To-morrow a shroud his hope shall hide!

I saw them wreathing a crown for thee,  
 With the riches of empires in it;  
 But thy bridal robe was a winding sheet,  
 And the loves that crown'd thee sat to spin it.



They heap'd with garlands thy purple bed,  
 And ev'ry flower on earth they found thee,  
 But ev'ry flow'r in the wreath shall fade,  
 Save those thy bounty scatter'd round thee,  
 Yet sweetly sleep,  
 While my hour I keep,  
 For angels to-night shall watch and weep.

O Green Isle!—woe to thy hope and pride!  
 To-day thy rose was bright and glowing;  
 The bud was full, the root was wide,  
 And the stream of love around it flowing:—  
 To-morrow thy tower shall stand alone,  
 Thy hoary oak shall live and flourish,  
 But the dove from its branches shall be gone,  
 The rose that deck'd its stem shall perish.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nov. 8th, 1817.

V.

### A Funereal Wreath.

THE sun had set,—the stars were shining,  
 And not a cloud betoken'd sorrow:  
 Where youthful Hope her brow was twining,  
 To hail the promised joy to-morrow,  
 And fair as Heaven's own holiest light,  
 Were the visions of bliss that illumined the night;  
 And pure as Cherubim's golden dreams,  
 Were the wishes and prayers on that eve ascending;  
 And soft as a Summer sun's parting beams,  
 The rainbow of promise its tints was blending:  
 All lovely and still,—as if Earth and Air  
 Were waiting the birth of an Empire's heir,  
 For the Rose-bud of England bloom'd bright in its bower,  
 And Happiness smiled on the princely flower;  
 Yet a Nation's pride, and a Nation's power,  
 Were fix'd on the fate of that midnight hour!

The sun is set,—the stars are shining,  
 But all their loveliest beams are clouded;  
 And Grief her cypress wreath is twining,  
 To deck the bier where bliss lies shrouded.  
 For there beneath the coffin lid,  
 An Empire's fondest hopes are hid;  
 The bridal pomp and garlands sweet,  
 Are veil'd in pall and winding-sheet;  
 —The spell is burst!—the charm is sever'd,  
 Like Mountain-pine by lightning shiver'd  
 The Island crown has lost a gem,  
 Torn from its regal diadem,  
 And the lonely bud on its parent bough,  
 Shall never again in beauty blow!

A Kingdom's Heiress yields her breath,  
 On earth her radiant course is ended;  
 Her Seraph form is pale in death,  
 To the deep and dreary grave descended.  
 And there a People's tears are shed  
 O'er the sufferer's last and lowly bed,  
 And there unnumber'd tongues are singing,  
 Unearthly hymns her knell are ringing.

— Where the sainted Bride is sleeping,  
 Hither Angels wait a fire keeping,  
 Ah! Spirits lingering nigh,  
 Wait her Requiem's melody.

### The Spirits' Dirge.

Peaceful and still is the sleep of the dead,  
 When they rest from the sorrows that circle them here;  
 And soft the repose of the sepulchre's bed,  
 Where the Angels of Innocence watch round its bier.  
 Then rest thee, fair Princess!—all tranquilly sleeping,  
 Though sceptre and sway from thy lineage are riven;  
 Thy memory on earth shall be hallow'd with weeping,  
 Thy brows shall be bound with the garlands of Heaven.  
 Farewell, sweetest Blossom of Albion's renown!  
 Tho' sad are the tears that a Kingdom weeps o'er Thee;  
 Yet the stars of the sky form the gems of thy crown,  
 And the pearl gates of Paradise open before Thee.  
 Then peace to Thee, fair one!—so tranquilly sleeping,  
 All soft be the slumber that pillows thy rest;  
 The Land of thy love now embalms Thee with weeping,  
 And Angels enthroned Thee in realms of the blest?

Thursday, November 6th, 1817.

T.

### Claremont.

O CLAREMONT! loved Claremont, no more  
 Shall the sound of thy name give delight;  
 Though with rapture we hail'd thee before,  
 Now we sorrow, when thou art in sight.  
 Begone all ye pleasures, and joys,  
 Be silent the music of mirth;  
 Go pomp, and thy glittering toys,  
 In each bosom give sorrow a birth.  
 Yes, Claremont! thy beauties are fled,  
 All we valued in thee now is gone;  
 And Sympathy only shall tread  
 O'er the paths of thy late cheerful lawn.  
 Round thee Sorrow for ages shall dwell,  
 And Night o'er thee, Claremont, shall throw  
 All its shade, and its gloom, which shall tell,  
 Every breast with soft pity to flow.  
 There's no heart that in Britain has beat,  
 There's no bosom in Britain has sigh'd;  
 But will pant when thy name they repeat,  
 Though their sorrows in secret they hide.  
 There's no Father who feels not a pain,  
 There's no Mother who owes not a pang,  
 There's no Daughter but joins in the strain,  
 From whence all our sorrows have sprang.  
 There's no Husband but sympathy feels,  
 Nor a Lover whose heart is not chill'd,  
 And the tear, though in silence it steals,  
 Tells each bosom with sorrow is fill'd.  
 Let thy groves, then, O Claremont, be seen,  
 By their gloom still provoking our woe;  
 While each eye, as it dwells on the scene,  
 Bids the tear of its sympathy flow.  
 Let thy streams, as they ripple away,  
 In murmuring consonance glide,  
 While they soft to each wanderer say,  
 Ah, Britain! where now is thy pride?

—Ye songsters! who late could delight,  
Tune your throats to sweet Claremont no more;  
From its woods and its groves wing your flight,  
And to others your melody pour.

Yet the bird which of woe tells its tale,  
Shall be heard through the quiet of night;  
And sweet Philomel long shall bewail,  
Dear Claremont, thy absent delight.

For ah! 'tis thy mistress we mourn,  
'Tis *Her* loss every heart must deplore;  
From thy charms in her youth she is torn,  
And returns to thee, Claremont, no more!

Nor again we with pleasure return  
To the spot she so lately possessed;  
But weep o'er the cold, silent urn,  
Where the hopes of her country must rest.

Saturday, 8th Nov. 1817.

N.

### Elegiac Stanzas on the Death of Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte.

**H**AVE you ne'er seen in time of early spring  
A tender flow'ret opening with the day,  
When some rude blast on Winter's rugged wing  
Scatters its leaves, and sinks it in decay.

So bloomed the fairest flow'ret in the land,  
Till Fate consigned it to an early tomb;  
Death grasped its beauties in his icy hand,  
Just as they ripened into matchless bloom.

But check the tear, suppress the rising sigh,  
Whatever Providence inflicts—is just;  
Hence let us learn that Princes too must die,  
Rank, youth, and beauty, crumble into dust.

Wealth, pomp, and greatness, from the tyrant shrink;  
Not these united can one being save;  
All worldly honours perish on the brink,  
*But Virtue carries us beyond the grave.*

D.

### The Bridal Elegy.

**L**ET none but Parents bend to weep  
O'er CHARLOTTE's timeless tomb;  
Whose life's sole blessings mouldering sleep  
In Death's eternal gloom.

Who else can know what 'tis to feel  
The world a waste of woe,—  
The wound of soul that ne'er can heal,—  
The tear that aye must flow!—

While galling Memory presses still  
The ghastly void to view,  
Repents the blow, yet does not kill,  
And harbs each pang anew.

But now—the Infant springs to life;  
Now with the Maiden vies;  
So high, so fixed, no happy Wife;  
*But now—the Mother dies!*

God! such a vision! fleeting,—fled,—  
A People weeps to see;—  
What solace!—soon as CHARLOTTE dead,  
Shall all her Mourners be,

W. J.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE.

ON Monday, Oct. the 20th, Macbeth was performed at this Theatre. Except love and jealousy, there is hardly one of the great human passions that form the bases of tragedy, which are not called for and painted with a master hand in this noble play. Ambition, Pride, Remorse, conjugal and filial Love, Wretchedness, Despair, supernatural Visitings, triumphant Guilt, Madness, and Horror, are all wrought, in admirable gradations, into one compound of astonishing beauty and interest, as well as of prodigious force and elevation. The highest histrionic talents are required to reach the pitch of this sublime composition, and the London public have often seen such exerted to the utmost in portraying the powerful images of our immortal bard. We have had but one Shakspeare, and the present generation may add, "but one Lady Macbeth." That important character was on Monday attempted by Miss Campbell, whose abilities have been greatly overrated by any one who imagined she could do justice to so difficult a character.

We liked Kean's Macbeth better than usual. His physical wants he cannot supply, but he imparted wonderful force to the scene on issuing from the murder of Duncan.

Oct. 21. "The Beggars' Opera." Miss Byrne's Polly.—Polly on Tuesday, afforded us a charming treat. Her execution of all the airs allotted to her in the Opera surpassed our expectations, heightened as they were; and more than established her as a favourite with the musical world. The ornaments she introduced were simple and delightful, and in several of the songs she displayed the only quality wanting to render her notes more seductive, expression. The enthusiastic plaudits and encores which her exertions drew forth, must stimulate her to the cultivation of every acquirement which can add to her already fascinating powers. Mr. T. Cooke performed Macheath well, and sang with great skill. His uncommonly fine taste and science leave us without regret for the flourishes of bravura and the perplexities of execution. Munten, Downton, Knight, and Mrs. Sparks, were intimitable, in Peachum, Lockit,

Filch, and Mrs. Peachum; and the excellence of Miss Kelly, in Lucy, was the more felt from her afterwards playing the pathetic part of Mary, in the Innkeeper's Daughter, with equal ability.

Oct. 25. "Othello." Of Mr. Kean's Moor, we shall say little; it has been canvassed till scarcely a point remains for criticism. We believe we are not singular in considering it to be his best character.

A young lady made her first appearance upon any stage in the soft and gentle Desdemona. Her apprehensions were extreme; but the applause, which not only the usual kindness of the audience, but her own personal attractions elicited, helped her speedily to surmount them, and obtain a sufficient measure of self-possession, to give herself to the character. The debutante has a fine figure, a handsome countenance, and a pleasing voice. The first is her greatest qualification for tragedy, for in her face there is more of beauty than strong expression; and in her tones more of sweetness than of power. Such being the requisites for Desdemona, it is almost unnecessary to add, that she looked it charmingly, and performed it with much grace and propriety. In this walk we are of opinion she will be a very pleasing acquisition to Drury Lane.

Mr. Maywood played Iago—and we say nothing about his performance, but that it was a very indifferent one. He wanted the powers of his Emilia, (Mrs. Glover,) who imparted great effect to the only passages which are susceptible of effect in her part.

We have only to offer one other remark. There was so much applause from the friends of the respective candidates, and from a large proportion of the audience, that all the best scenes of the tragedy were utterly spoilt by the constant and injudicious interruptions they received; and those who went to the theatre to enjoy the performances were disappointed in their expectations.

Oct. 26. A serious melo-drame, called "The Falls of Clyde," was produced under the superintendence of Mr. H. Johnston, and abating the vices inherent in this species of composition, it is as clear

verand well sustained a piece of the kind as has been brought before the public.

The scene is laid in the Highlands, during the time of the Scots rebellion, and the piece opens with a gypsy overture,—and overthrow by Kenmuir. Then follow the grievous loves of Kenmuir and Ellen, the daughter of a worthy old Englishman, who prefers the rough hospitality of the Highlands to his own country. His son Edward, a fine spirited youth, and serjeant in a loyal Highland corps, while on a visit to his father, overhears part of a conversation between the young laird and his sister, and inflamed by a suspicion that the purpose of the former must be seduction, he arms himself and follows him. Having overtaken Kenmuir, he challenges him, they fight, and the young laird is apparently mortally wounded, and, too late, explains the nature of his connection with Ellen. Edward blames his own precipitancy, and receives the forgiveness of Kenmuir, who entrusts a case of jewels to his care, as a present for his sister. The spot where the duel is fought is near the gypsies' retreat—they find Kenmuir, but discovering that the spark of life is not extinct, they drag him to their cave as a prize of no little worth. Edward, in the mean time, is apprehended for the murder of the laird, the jewels found in his possession are presumptive evidences of his guilt, and as martial law reigns at the time in Scotland, he is sentenced to be shot. This fatal incident gives rise to many interesting scenes and hair-breadth escapes; till at length, aided by a true son of Caledonia (honest Donald, a Highland bagpiper) Kenmuir escapes, and is restored to Ellen. Edward is liberated, the gypsies are surrounded and taken prisoners, and the curtain drops.

The scenery is very effective; the dresses good; and the music (by T. Cook) is in some parts very sweet, and generally rises above mediocrity.

It is but justice to the performers to say, that they all exerted themselves with success. Miss Kelly gave great effect to the character of Ellen, and received the unanimous plaudits of the audience, though there was rather too much of violent grief allotted to her share. H. Johnson's Donald was an excellent piece of acting, and served to relieve the seriousness of the other parts. The youthful soldier was well portrayed by Wallack; and Knight,

as an aged and virtuous father, was nature itself—the other characters were very well supported, among whom we must not omit to mention Messrs. Bengough and Smith, (gypsies) nor Peale, as the young Laird Kenmuir.

Mr. Henry Johnson has been appointed the Acting Manager of this theatre, in the room of Mr. Raymond. He is well acquainted with theatrical affairs, active and intelligent: so that we may hope for rational amusements, well got up, under his direction.

The young lady, whose name is Robinson, whose debut in Desdemona we then noticed favourably, has repeated the part twice, and does not decline in our estimation on further acquaintance. And though it is not strictly true that she never appeared upon any stage before, we are informed that her experience was limited to a very few preliminary essays, some weeks ago at Richmond.

Nov. 3. Mr. Kean performed Hamlet, in spite of nature. It is among his worst characters, but has been too often and ably criticised to be tangible with novelty. It was succeeded by the excellent farce of *Lave a-la-Mode*, with which we should have been much better pleased had we never seen it before. But the cast was inferior to our recollection. Mr. J. Johnstone, was truly the unequalled Sir Callaghan, but there the superlative ended. Mr. H. Johnston's Sir Archy, though a clever and forcible performance, and well delivered in point of dialect, wanted the pointed sarcastic manner, the sardonic grin, and rich colouring of Cooke; of Cooke, who stood alone in parts of this description. To Harley's Squire Grooin, also, only moderate praise can be given; Lewis has not been long enough from the stage to admit of a comparison favourable to a successor. Beau Mordecai was insignificant indeed in the hands of Mr. Hughes; even had Simmons never played in the fallow-looking Jew.

"Love in a Village." Miss Byrne made her sixth appearance in a new character, Rosetta in *Love in a Village*, and fully maintained her high estimation with the public. Her talent caused the Opera to go off extremely well, and she was encored in several of her songs. A Polacca, by Mr. G. A. Hodson, of Dublin, composed as we surmise expressly for her, was introduced. It is very good, though not so

scientific as many we have heard; still it enables the singer sufficiently to evince the scope and quality of the voice. We need scarcely criticise, for it is but to repeat our recorded opinion. There is a great deal not only to please in her manner, but her voice is of a very excellent description, in addition to which she possesses correctness of time and good intonation. These qualities combined with good articulation, and an excellent idea of acting, must continue to ensure the applause she has met with from a British audience.

Cooke's Young Meadows was very respectable. Downton, J. Johnstone, Knight, Mrs. Sparks, and Mrs. Bland, excellent.

Nov. 21. The respect paid to the existing most unfeigned state of public feeling, by opening this house last night, and then for a charitable purpose, and allowing no performance to take place, except a most solemn and appropriate selection of music, is entitled to the warmest praise; and the conduct is proved by the event to be as politic as decorous, for the general opinion is loud in its praise, and we have never witnessed, upon any occasion, a fuller assemblage of good company than were collected last night. The free-list was suspended, and not an order admitted: nevertheless every seat in the pit and galleries were occupied long before the rising of the curtain, and before the conclusion of the first act the boxes were equally full. Upon this occasion the theatre was hung with funeral emblems; the pillars were entwined with bands of black cloth, which were secured at the capitals by knots of white ribbands. The box usually occupied by the Princess CHARLOTTE was hung with black, the draperies and front being of the same; and over it was an escutcheon, with the arms of the Prince LEOPOLD and his Consort, the latter in a sable field, and ornamented with true lovers knots in white ribbon. The effect of the whole was extremely affecting, and operated very perceptibly upon the company, who, during the whole evening, manifested a state of mind highly creditable to the national character. The music selected by Sir George Smart, and performed under his direction, was most judiciously chosen, every part of it being exactly adapted

to the occasion. It consisted chiefly of Mozart's Requiem, one of the noblest efforts of human genius,—the sublime Funeral Anthem of Handel, and the last act of the Messiah, with the Dead March in Saul, and a few sacred songs intermixed. The performers who excited the chief attention were Mrs. Salmon and Miss Goodall. The former, who, in our opinion, has no rival, seemed resolved to exert all her astonishing and delightful powers to heighten the effect of this performance, and her success was undisputed. Miss Goodall's unaffected simplicity, her correct taste, and melody of voice, were never more apparent. She sang with great pathos, and seemed to be impressed by a recollection of the notice which she received at Claremont, upon one of the very last occasions that music and cheerfulness resounded within the walls of that now melancholy mansion. Two songs of Handel were allotted to Miss Byrne, but this species of music is certainly not her forte. Lindley, who accompanied an air on his violoncello, electrified the audience by his masterly performance. This song was loudly encored, and we really pitied the singer for the very subordinate part which the audience appeared to ascribe to him.—After the Dead March in Saul, the following Monody, written by Thomas Campbell, Esq. was spoken by Mrs. Bartley:—

Britons! although our task is but to shew  
The scenes and passions of fictitious woe,  
Think not we come this night without a part

In that deep sorrow of the public heart,  
Which like a shade hath darken'd every place,  
And moisten'd with a tear the manliest face.

The bell is scarcely hush'd in Windsor's pines,

That toll'd a requiem through its solemn aisles

For her, the Royal Flow'r, low laid in dust,

That was your fairest hope, your fondest trust.

Unconscious of the doom, we dreamt, alas!

That e'en these walls, e'er many months should pass,

(Which but return and accents for her now,) Perhaps had witness'd her benignant brow—  
Cheer'd by the voice ye would have rais'd on high

In bursts of British love and loyalty,  
But Britain, now thy Chief, thy people, mourn,

And Clarendon's home of love is left forlorn;  
 There, where the happiest of the happy dwelt,  
 The scutcheon glooms—and Royalty hath felt  
 A grief that every bosom feels its own—  
 The blessing of a father's heart o'erthrown—  
 The most belov'd and most devoted bride  
 Torn from an agonized husband's side,  
 Who, long as Memory holds her seat, shall view  
 That speechless, more than spoken, last adieu!  
 When the fix'd eye long look'd connubial faith,  
 And beam'd affection in the trance of death,  
 Sad was the pomp that yester-night beheld,  
 As with the mourner's heart the anthem swell'd,  
 While torch succeeding torch illumed each high  
 And banner'd arch of England's chivalry—  
 The rich plumed canopy—the gorgeous pall—  
 The sacred march—and sable vested wall—

These were not rites of inexpressive show,  
 But hallow'd, as the types of real woe,  
 Daughter of England! for a nation's sighs,  
 A nation's heart went with thine obsequies;  
 And oft shall time revert a look of grief  
 On thine existence, beautiful and brief.—  
 Fair Spirit! send thy blessing from above  
 To realms where thou art canoniz'd by love;  
 Give to a father's, husband's, bleeding mind,  
 The peace that Angels lend to human kind;  
 To us, who in thy lov'd remembrance feel  
 A sorrowing, yet a soul ennobling zeal  
 A loyalty that touches all the best  
 And loftiest principles of England's breast;  
 Still may thy name speak concord from the tomb,  
 Still in the Muse's breath thy memory bloom—  
 They shall describe thy life, thy form  
 Pourtray;  
 But all the love that mourns thee swept away  
 'Tis not in language or expressive arts  
 To paint—ye feel it, Britons, in your hearts.

## PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
 Oct. 26. Othello—What next.  
 27. Othello—The Deuce is in him.  
 28. Beggars' Opera.—Irishman in London.  
 29. Hypocrite—Falls of the Clyde.  
 30. Merchant of Venice—Ditto.  
 31. Beggars' Opera—Ditto.  
 Nov. 1. Othello—Ditto.  
 3. Hamlet—Love a la Mode.

1817.  
 Nov. 4. Hypocrite—Falls of the Clyde.  
 5. Love in a Village—Ditto  
 6. Closed till the 21st on account of the  
 Death of H.R.H. the Princess Charlotte.  
 21. Oratorio.  
 22. Ditto.  
 24. Richard the Third—Falls of Clyde.

## COVENT GARDEN.

"The Apostate," "Romeo and Juliet," and "The Stranger," have afforded opportunities for the exhibition of the tragic powers of Miss O'Neill, and Messrs. Young, C. Kemble, and Macready, in characters too well known to the public to require criticism.

RE-APPEARANCE OF MR. BRAHAM, in "The Siege of Belgrade," Oct. 23. Mr. Braham was received on his entry with long and loud applause; and Mr. Isaacs, a fine bass singer, from the English Opera, who made his debut in Anselm, was also warmly welcomed by his brethren. It is very natural that any class should feel a pride in producing so accomplished an artist as Braham. His masterly movements in the delightful music of this opera, his Corinthian richness of ornament, his wonderful powers of voice are astonishing. He revelled in all the luxuries of scientific execution, and proved

himself a British Singer, equal, if not superior, to any which Italy, the land of melody itself, can produce. It has been objected to his style that it is too ornamental, and astonishes more than it delights; but we can scarcely agree to this after hearing him, though it seems perfectly true of his many imitators. His finest song in the Seraskier was one introduced in the third act, "Though laurel crown the gallant Chief," in which he displayed most extraordinary talent. We never heard from a male voice so splendid an ascent in semi-tones; not Catalina ever afforded a more exquisite chromatic treat. In the duets, we thought he rather overpowered his associates; and Miss Stephens, at best rather an inanimate Lilla, seemed to sink under the trial in "When thy Bosom." Her first song was, however, enchantingly soft, and the sportive air to Leopold was very portly given. Mr. Isaac's

bass is full and glodious: not so deep as Smith's, nor "neys", but with more perfect notes than the latter. His style may be much improved, it is rather common.

The dulness of the opera was somewhat relieved by the humour of Liston in Yusuf. Mrs. Liston and Miss Matthews, Mr. Fawcett, Mr. Abbott, and Mr. Taylor did their duty ably in Ghita, Catherine, Leopold, Cohenburg, and Peter. The encores were numerous, the applause unanimous, and the opera was given out *nono*, *dis*.

Oct. 25. "A new dramatic piece," in two acts, which had been long in preparation, called "The Father and his Children" It was well acted, and has our most decided approbation.

Nov. 1. "The Castle of Andalusia" was re-produced with some alterations, and a strong cast. The music of Dr. Arnold is in itself a sufficient recommendation. On the present occasion Mr. Braham (as is usual when he performs) added some pieces of his own, and we believe some — By Bishop were also introduced. Braham was in fine voice, and obtained unqualified applause. In the "Hardy Sailor," and the duet of "All's Well," with Duraset, he was particularly great. The *second* of the latter was beautifully sustained, and his mellow notes floated in to bear up the delightful cadence, and adornments of the *first* in a style of melody never surpassed. Miss Stephens sang sweetly in Lorenza. The Don Cesar of Mr. Isaacs was brought too forward. The well-known song, "How thou regal purple Stream," he gave with much effect. The comic characters were played by Fawcett, Liston, Emery, and Simmons; and Mrs. Liston and Miss Matthews filled up the powerful band engaged in this opera. Its success was as complete as it was certain.

Nov. 3. Othello. — Mr. Booth played Iago to Mr. Young's Othello; being his first appearance this season. His performance was vigorous and discriminating: we do not think the school to which he belongs the best, but in that school he needs very little to fear comparison with any competitor whomsoever. Mr. Young's Othello is an excellent piece of acting, and commands the highest eulogy. Miss O'Neill is in nothing uninteresting; but we certainly agree with a critic in a daily paper, that she made the beautiful tender Desdemona, too light and airy. *Barp. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Nov. 1817.*

and artificial. Her coquetry even with a husband would afford a charge of lightness which Iago never dreamed of, and a new ground of jealousy which Shakespeare never conceived.

In the after-piece of the Bee Hive, a Mr. Denning, from Brighton, repeated the character of Mingle. He appears to be an useful bustling actor, and from the encouragement he received, may probably come before our tribunal in a part of higher pretensions.

Nov. 5. After the tragedy of "The Gamester," in which Mr. Young and Miss O'Neill displayed their usual ability, in Mr. and Mrs. Beverley, a new musical entertainment, in two acts, written by Mr. CHARLES DIDDIN, was performed at this theatre, entitled, "A Friend Indeed." The plot turns principally upon the follies of educating people beyond their sphere of life. Miss Stubb (Miss Rooth) is placed at an establishment in London, from which her father (Mr. Emery) proposes taking her; comes up to London for that purpose, and also to pay Ebenezer (Mr. Fawcett), some rent due to him. Foible (Jones), a rattle-brained fellow, hearing that Whirlton (Liston), a friend of his, is confined in the King's Bench, for debt, prevails on Stubb to carry a note of 500*l* for his release; he does so, and is mistaken for a barber, who is to be *churned* upon him; from which arises a deal of mirth. On recovering his liberty Whirlton runs away with Miss Stubb, but is pursued and overtaken at an inn. Here also arrives, at the same time, Augusta (Miss Stephens), whom Ebenezer has relieved from poverty by his humanity, and who is endeavouring to take her away from Foible, who is in love with her, but who has scented the trick. An explanation ensues; Whirlton is disgraced, and William (Mr. Duraset) rewarded with the hand of Miss Stubb—as Foible is with that of Augusta.

The plot is meagre, but we think the defect is amply compensated by the wit and sprightliness of the dialogue. It may, indeed, be traced to the pen of its author without any difficulty, not so much by the vein of humour which runs through it, as by the sound morality of the sentiment. This gentleman (from the pieces we have seen of his) appears to us to be one of the few who make it their study to enrich their productions by common sense, and not common place. The piece, however,



is not faultless; the last act is too long, and Ebenezer's discovery of his daughter is too tame. The music, on the whole, is very pretty, and characteristic; a Quaker's song, by Fawcett, was loudly encored; as was also a comic one by Mr. Emery. Mr. Duruset sang two or three sweet airs, but we give the preference to "Blessings for ever on Jane." The poetry was not only good, but worthy of the imitation of

some of our first theatrical writers. The scenery beautiful. None of the songs Miss Stephens had to sing were encored, which rather astonished us; and which we suppose is the reason that she is withdrawn and Miss Mathews substituted in her place. We are informed, that in consequence of this arrangement the second act is to be entirely re-written; and till which time we shall suspend our further judgment.

## PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
Oct. 25. The Siege of Belgrade—The Father and His Children.  
27. The Jealous Wife—Ditto.  
28. Siege of Belgrade—Ditto.  
29. Venice Preserved—Libertine.  
30. She Stoops to Conquer—Bombastes Furioso—and the Father and his Children.  
31. The Apostate—and the Bee Hive.  
Nov. 1. Castle of Andalusia—and the Father and His Children.  
3. Othello—Bee Hive.

1817.  
Nov. The Siege of Belgrade—and Father and His Children.  
5. Gamester—Friend in Need.  
26. Closed till the 20th, on account of the death of Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte.  
20. Castle of Andalusia—Father and His Children.  
21. The Apostate—Ditto.  
22. Castle of Andalusia—and the Review.  
24. Romeo and Juliet—Miller and his Men.

## THE SURREY THEATRE.

This theatre last night (Tuesday, Oct. 28) closed a long and successful season with the following address from the stage by Mr. T. Dibdin:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,  
— "The generous continuation of your liberal and increasing patronage has enabled me, in the short space of 16 months, to create the respectable property you see around you, the immense expense of which will, by the conclusion of the present year, be completely defrayed. Preparations are already making to render the theatre, at its re-opening, still more worthy the high honour of your support; in doing which, after every possible attention to add warmth and convenience in the front of the house, our principal endeavour will be directed to the stage, to have talents properly applied, and a succession of novelty in our own productions; from which, even on these boards, a salutary truth or forcible moral may, at times, be not ineffectually conveyed.

"It will ever be our aim to deserve your protection, and should we mistakenly deviate from the right road, none know better than you how to set us right; and if, as I am flattered to hope the respectability of this house has not been diminished in my hands—and if, after having been lately and

kindly assured by many of the first magistrates in the county, and many of the first families in the empire, that they consider this establishment (maintaining nearly 200 families), to be any thing but a nuisance, it is to you, who, by the constant preservation of that decorum so necessary to the well being of all public assemblies, have enabled me to repel any feeble and unmerited attempts to deprive me of your good opinion.

"In repeating my thanks to you, Ladies and Gentlemen, allow me also to offer them to every individual behind the curtain. Every difficulty must be conquered where a leader is so supported, and it is only necessary to adduce one proof from many of professional and unanimous energy, which is, that a production, sanctioned by your approbation one hundred and forty nights, and which has proved attractive to the last, was composed, painted, decorated, studied, and perfectly acted in eight days.

"In the name of those Performers, and myself, I am to acknowledge your kind attention to a round of uniformly successful benefits, to assure you of our future efforts not to shame your favour; and, until the Christmas holidays, to bid you gratefully and respectfully farewell."

## PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
Oct. 23. Vicar of Wakefield—Queen of Golconda.  
24. Fatal Island—Don Giovanni—Vicar of Wakefield.

1817.  
25. Constantine and Valeria—Queen of Golconda—and Waggon in Wapping.  
27. Jealous Wife—Don Giovanni—King Charles in the Oak.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 1st, 1817.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies the appointment of Admiral Sir George Campbell, K.C.B. groom of his Majesty's bed-chamber, in the room of Charles Herbert, Esq. deceased.—Alexander Ferrier, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul for the Ports of Rotterdam, Helvoet, Dordrecht, Schildam, and the Brill, and the following persons to be Consuls for the kingdom of Hanover.—Mr. James Day, at Cowes; Mr. John Hanbury Williams, at Yarmouth; Mr. Joseph Frankel Alexander, at Bristol; Mr. Richard Langworthy Kingston, at Dartmouth; Mr. F. Sansum, at Harwich; Mr. Gutherus Kloss, at Liverpool; Mr. William Walker Bentham, at Sheerness and Chatham; Mr. Henry Dobree, at Gurnsey; Mr. William Lake, at Falmouth; Mr. Robinson R. Grenwell, at Newcastle; Mr. John Nicholas Hawker, at Plymouth; Mr. F. Cobb, at Margate; Mr. Adrian van den Bergh, at Portsmouth; Mr. James Frederick Donovan, at Leith; Mr. Thomas Boyer, at Hull; Mr. Bedingfield Day, at Southampton.

TUESDAY, NOV. 4.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of William Stokes the younger, of Fakenham, in the County of Norfolk, gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE OF  
TUESDAY, THE 4TH OF NOVEMBER.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5.

INDIA BOARD, NOV. 5.

Despatches have been received at the East India-house, addressed to the Secret Committee by the Governor in Council at Bombay, enclosing reports of the measures adopted for suppressing the insurrection raised in the dominions of the Peishwa, by Trimbukey Dainglia, of which reports the following are copies or extracts:—

*Extract of a Despatch from the honourable Mountstuart Elphinstone, the resident at the Court of the Peishwa, to the Governor-General, dated Poona, April 7.*

Since I had last the honour to address your lordship, Trimbukey has gone on increasing his force as usual. He has persons scattered through the villages for a considerable extent of country, recruiting for him, but finds some difficulty in raising men; some refuse to join him, unless he will show a warrant from the Peishwa, in whose name he recruits, while others join him with less difficulty, but desert whenever there is any report of an attack. Trimbukey himself

remains separate from his troops, and often changes his ground. He is now stated to have retired across the Kiswa, towards Darwar, but the fact is uncertain. His troops are now chiefly in the district of Jut, between Punderpoor and Bejapoor; troops also still continue to be raised in Candesh.

*Copy of a Despatch from Captain George Sydenham, Political Agent in Berar, to Mr. Elphinstone (no date), with an enclosure.*

SIR,

I have the honour to forward to you a copy of Captain Davies's report of a very brilliant and successful attack which he lately made on the insurgent horse in Candesh.

As the enemy have left the frontier, the troops engaged in the attack have for the present been recalled to Aurungabad. The Risala, which was on the way to join them, has been stationed at Kanur, and the post at the Gootalla Ghaut in its front strengthened by a company of regular infantry. My hirkarrahs are watching the enemy's movements; and if they should again approach the frontier, the Nizam's troops will be reinforced.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

GEORGE SYDENHAM, Agent in Berar.

SIR,

Camp, April 21.

I have the honour to report, that in pursuance of the intention expressed in my letter to your address of the 19th instant, I put the infantry in motion for the Gootalla Ghaut at three o'clock that afternoon, following myself with about 600 horse at four o'clock, and reached Saegaon, a village belonging to Moorteza Yor Jung, about six miles from the foot of the Ghaut, at ten o'clock at night, where I waited one hour to collect the men, who had scattered, owing to the badness of the Ghaut. By the (1) patell of this village I was informed, that the enemy had stationed mounted videttes at every village between that place and their camp, which was about 12 coss distant; but there was a road leading to it through the jungle, frequented only by (2) Brinjarries, by which I might advance unobserved, and he offered to conduct me: I accordingly mounted him on a horse, and proceeding by the route he pointed out, arrived at the village they were reported to be encamped at, ten coss distant, a little

(1) The Patell, or Patail, is the head man of a village, who collects the rents, and has the general superintendence of its concerns.

(2) Brinjarries collect grain for the army,

after day-break, when I found that they had marched from thence the evening before to Gunnaispoor, about two coss. I advanced with five or six horsemen to reconnoitre, leaving orders with Captain Pedlar to bring up the horse, and desiring Captain Pedlar to leave the knapsacks of the infantry in a ravine, and to follow with the utmost expedition: I had advanced about a mile, when I discovered one of the patrols of the enemy, whom I immediately pursued, and took two of them prisoners; a third man escaped through the jungle to the left; from the two prisoners I ascertained, that the enemy had their horses ready saddled, but had not received any information of our approach. I sent back to desire Captain Pedlar to advance at a brisk pace; he overtook me in a short time, and we pushed on at a smart canter, and in ascending a rising ground perceived the enemy drawn up to receive us, their right flank protected by a strong (3) gurbhee, into which they had thrown some infantry, and their front covered by a (4) nullah with steep banks. As they considerably outnumbered us, being about two thousand strong, and chiefly armed with matchlocks, I determined upon instantly charging them with the sabre, and accordingly ordered the men to sling their matchlocks, and advance in as compact a body as the nature of the ground, which was covered with low jungle, would admit of; on receiving this order our line advanced at full speed, every man endeavouring to be first on the enemy; they fired a few shots from their matchlocks as we were crossing the nullah, which fortunately passed over us without doing any injury. The instant we got over the nullah the enemy broke and fled in all directions, and were pursued upwards of three coss, sustaining a loss of about 200 men killed, besides a great number of wounded; amongst the latter was a person who appeared to be a chief of consequence, called by his own men Appah Saheb, and who when wounded threw down his spear, and being well mounted made his escape. Finding the enemy by this time completely dispersed, I ordered the pursuit to cease, and the men to return to the enemy's camp.

Having been wounded during the pursuit, I had dismounted to tie up my arm, when I was informed that a fresh body of the enemy was coming down on our right: I ordered Captain Robinson, who had arrived with the infantry during the pursuit, to fall in his men. I mounted, and collecting as many of the horse as I could, advanced with the infantry in column left in front, and the horse formed in line on the left of the infantry, about five miles, when I found Risaldar Akim Ali Khan, and first Jemadar Meer

Soffdeer Ali, had collected about 200 men on the banks of a nullah, with whom they kept the enemy in check, by a fire from their matchlocks: the instant they saw our line advancing they went off at speed in a north westerly direction; and our horses being completely jaded by the length of the march and pursuit, I considered it useless to follow them.

A few prisoners were taken, from whom I learnt that the body of horse collected, which they stated to be 2 000, was commanded by Godajee Row, a nephew of Trimbuckjee Danglelia, and that Trimbuckjee himself was shortly expected to join them with a large reinforcement. The body of horse which threatened to renew the combat were said to consist of 500, which had been detached to a village at some distance, with about 300 of the fugitives who had rallied. One of the prisoners also stated that they had been joined the evening before, by about 150 horse from the southward; that a body of Arabs, from Mulla-guon, was expected in two days; and that Godajee Row Danglelia had written to Setoo for assistance, who had promised to send him a large body of Pindarries.

I am happy to say the loss on our part was as little as can be expected; and I should imagine it cannot exceed 10 men killed, and 20 or 25 wounded; amongst the latter, I regret to state, is Captain Pedlar, severely.

I shall have the honour to forward a return (5) of the killed and wounded as soon as it can be prepared.

I cannot close this despatch without expressing the high sense I entertain of the assistance I received from Captain Pedlar and Lieutenant Rind, who joined me as a volunteer on this occasion; the former of whom had charge of the right, and the latter of the left wing. I have much pleasure in assuring you, that although we had marched upwards of 50 miles before the attack commenced, not a man of the infantry had fallen in the rear; and I feel convinced, from the eagerness they displayed on the occasion, that if an opportunity had offered they would have afforded me every assistance.

The behaviour of both officers and men composing the detachment of reformed horse with me in this affair exceeded my most sanguine expectations. There was not a single officer who did not distinguish himself, and they were most gallantly supported by their men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EVAN DAVIES, Captain,  
commanding the Reformed Horse.

Captain George Sydenham,  
Political Agent in Berar.

(3) Gurbhees are mud forts; some of them are surrounded with ditches.

(4) Nullah, a rivulet.

(5) Not yet received.

*Copy of a Despatch from Colonel Lionel Smith, of his Majesty's 65th Regiment, commanding the Poona Subsidiary Force, to Mr. Elphinstone, with three enclosures.*

SIR, Camp, Guardoon, April 23.

I have the highest satisfaction in laying before you two despatches which I received late last night from Major H. Smith, of the 1st battalion 14th regiment, Madras Native Infantry commanding a detachment of six companies, composed of Bombay and Madras troops, which had been sent out from the reserve against a large body of horse in the service of Trimbucjee Dalingia, and announcing the result of his persevering exertions, in completely putting the whole to rout, killing and wounding about 70 men, making some prisoners, and capturing a quantity of baggage and arms, and many horses.

I cannot sufficiently praise the excellent conduct of Major Smith and his detachment, and trust their services on this occasion may prove acceptable to the Right Honourable the Governor-General.

I have, &c.

LIONEL SMITH, Colonel.

P.S. I have the further honour to enclose a copy of orders I considered due to the detachment.

L. SMITH.

*The Honourable Mr. Elphinstone.*

SIR, Camp at Pattre, April 18, 2 a.m.

As you are already apprised of my having marched from camp with a detachment, consisting of 600 rank and file, on the evening of the 12th instant, in pursuit of a body of horse of suspicious character, which by report amounted to 5,000, I proceed to detail my movements accordingly.

After marching the greater part of that night, I reached Cambergaum on the Be'mah on the morning of the 13th, when I fortunately succeeded in falling into the track of the fugitives, who had taken the direction of the Carrungee Ghaut, east of Nugger. On my arrival at the top of the pass, at 8 p.m. on the evening of the 15th, I found the party had gone down it the evening before, and though I was not disposed to relax for a moment in the pursuit, yet the difficulties I had to surmount, from the extreme bad state of the roads, winding over hills, and through stony by-paths, induced me to halt for a few hours to refresh the men, who appeared much fatigued. At two a.m. however, of the 16th, I descended the Ghat, and did not reach the village of Sirsee, which lies at the bottom, until broad day-break; there I gained information of their having struck into the great road to Toka, though I was previously assured that they were directing their course to Picim on the Goodavery, with the intention of crossing at that place. I then again at Moaz, on the Toka-road, to give the detachment rest, with a determi-

nation to make a final effort to overtake the fugitives, if possible, before they crossed the river: while here I received information of their having again deviated from their route, and gone to Garcegaum, due west of that place, and eight coss from Moaz: we were again in motion at five p.m.; and on my arrival at Garcegaum, I learnt that they had halted there the night before; having satisfied myself of the correctness of this information, I continued my route to the westward; and, although nearly two hours were lost by our guides taking the detachment a wrong road, yet I conceived that there was still a possibility of coming up to the pursued before day-break of the 17th. In this supposition, I am happy to say, I was not deceived, for at three o'clock I instructed two of my commissioned and non-commissioned confidential officers to enter a village in disguise, who seized upon a man, whom I afterwards compelled by threats, to conduct us to the Mahratta camp, which I had reason to suppose was about four or five miles off.

During the time we were going this distance, I made the necessary arrangements for an attack in three divisions, by the two in front, consisting of the flank companies of the 14th Madras, and two companies of the 3d Bombay Native Infantry, under Captain Smyth and Deschamps, diverging from the head of the column to the right and left on entering the encampment, and by directing the 3d division, two companies of the 2d Bombay Native Infantry, under Captain Spears, to move steadily into its centre without breaking, with a view to this division becoming a point upon which the others might rally in case of necessity.

On coming within two miles of the village of Pattre, the forces of the encampment were clearly discernible, upon which the column moved forward with a hastened step, and shortly before day-light entered the enclosures of the village. It was then that we plainly perceived that the Mahratta or Pindarry horse were either mounted or mounting for a march; under these circumstances no time was to be lost, and being then only a few paces, as I supposed, from their rear picquet, I directed Lieutenant Beach to give them a volley from the front rank of the leading division, having previously ordered the front ranks only of the leading divisions, of the 3d and 14th to load; this was accordingly done; and the column immediately after rushed forward to the charge. The horse fled in all directions, leaving 50 or 60 killed and wounded on the ground. They were pursued for some distance, when the exhausted state of the men, and the scattered order which they were necessarily obliged to assume for a pursuit, induced me to concentrate my little force; and I was the more persuaded of the propriety of this measure from observing considerable bodies of horse

apparently well organized, in commanding situations on our flanks. This arrangement, I presume, induced them to draw off; nor did I deem it right or expedient to continue a pursuit after a fresh body of horse, with infantry jaded and exhausted from our long marches, continued for five successive days and nights.

At 10 or 11 a. m. we were called to arms, by the re-appearance of a body of about 200 well-mounted horse, in promiscuous order, who, after firing a few shots from their matchlocks at the party brought out to keep them in check, retired.

I omitted to mention before, that this body of horse, which could not have been less than 4,000, murdered Lieutenant Warre, of the Madras Artillery, and his sepoy guard, at the village of Soonie, on the evening of the 16th, a few hours prior to my passing through it; and that they plundered all the smaller unprotected villages on their route from the southward to Pattre.

Some baggage, a quantity of arms, and from 100 to 150 horses of different descriptions, were left upon the ground; the greatest part of which were pillaged by the villagers in the neighbourhood during the pursuit, &c.

I am happy to add, that we met with no casualties, with the exception of one non-commissioned officer of the 2d Bombay Native Infantry wounded.

Had we not unfortunately been led out of the route by the guides, as before-mentioned, we should in all probability have found the enemy less prepared for flight, and consequently have been enabled to give a better account of them; as it is, however, I hope you will give me credit when I assure you, that every exertion was made by both officers and men for the public service; and I feel great pleasure in having this opportunity of hearing testimony to the cheerfulness with which they bore the fatigues, and the zeal and alacrity with which the officers performed their several duties.

I estimate the distance traversed by the detachment to be about 150 miles, including the morning it marched with the camp; and the last twenty-four hours, it actually 141 miles, not including the pursuit.

In concluding, I beg you will excuse the prolixity of this report, and have the honor to remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

H. SMITH,

Major 14th, commanding detachment.

Str, Camp Soonie, April 19.

I have the honour to report, that since my letter of yesterday's date, I received information that the body of horse who were attacked on the morning of the 17th, fled in such haste immediately after that affair, that they crossed the Godavery in the direction of Nasauk; I consequently deemed any further pursuit of little use, and accordingly left Pattre, and arrived here yesterday.

I have the honour further to mention, that the number of killed and wounded found on the ground, and in the neighbourhood of Pattre, has been ascertained to have exceeded 70; and presume, from the nature of the attack, that many of those who died must have been wounded also.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. SMITH, Major, 14th Regt.  
commanding detachment.  
Colonel Lionel Smith.

*Extract of a Despatch from Mr. Elphinstone to the Governor-General, dated April 26.*

The body of Trimbuckjee's horse that was pursued by Colonel Smith, crossed the Neera, at a place to the south-west of Barramatty, and the Becma at Coomargong; some parties and many individuals separated from them about this place and beyond it, apparently with the intention of returning to their own country. This reduced the party from 1,000 to 3,000, during the period they were closely pursued by Major Smith, of the 14th regiment Madras Native Infantry, whom Colonel Wilson had detached from the reserve to march to the south of the Becma; Major Smith came up with the enemy on the Paiza, after the admirable march which has already been reported to your Excellency, and beat him up at Patra, as recounted to your Excellency in the same despatch. This occasioned fresh desertions to a great extent; many of the fugitives came back to Poonah, and the body was now reduced to 2,000. This body was taken up by Colonel Milnes on the Godavery, as reported in his despatch (6) of the 19th, transmitted to Mr. Adam, and pursued down the Rajapoor Ghaut into Candeish, by a detachment of 300 men under the command of Captain Swayne, of the 13th regiment Madras Native Infantry; at this place they were taken up by the Vinchookur, whose own account of his proceeding I have the honour to enclose. He states himself to have taken many horses, but does not mention any loss on either side. During the period of this pursuit, the body of freebooters that had been forming in Candeish was defeated by Captain Davies. On first receiving authentic intelligence of the commencement of this part of the insurrection, I suggested to Mr. Russell, that the reformed horse should, if possible, be prepared to check it. The reformed horse were then acting against the Naiks in Berar, but orders for their recall were immediately transmitted and as promptly executed, so that the first division of them arrived on the frontier of Candeish just as the banditti were assuming a tangible form. The gallant conduct of the Nizam's horse, and the complete rout of the insurgents that ensued, have already been reported to your Excellency.

(6) Not received.

The fugitives from this defeat joined the party from the southward, and shared in the losses it met with at the hands of the Vinchookur.

It appears to have been the intention of both parties to form a junction, after which, by the accounts of the prisoners, they were to have come to Poonah; but probably their plan was to have plundered the country, and to have taken advantage of any opening that might afford them a prospect of success against any of our detachments or their supplies.

A body of the insurgents has long been mentioned as having descended into the south of the Concan; they have lately moved north as far as Rooee Ashtumee, and the fear of their approach has occasioned the desertion of the villages on the Bombay road; two companies of Native Infantry marched from Poonah this morning to keep open the communication.

*Extract of a Letter from the Vinchoor (7) Ingeerdar.*

I set off on Saturday, at night, in pursuit of the troops that had come from Mahadeo, which amounted to 2,000 horse, and 2 or 300 foot: they effected a junction with the other rebels from Gunnaispoor, (who had previously been defeated by the Nizam's troops), I came in sight of them at last, when they immediately took to flight and were pursued for several coss, till I totally dispersed them and took about 500 horses: this done, I halted on Saturday morning at Jaunderee, and remained there all day; on Monday I marched to Lassoor, and shall move on Tuesday to Vinchoor.

(7) An officer of the Peishwa.

*Extract from a Despatch from the Governor in Council, of Bombay, to the Secret Committee, dated 26th of May.*

The forts of Ryghur, Singhur, and Poorunder, have been placed in possession of our troops.

His Highness the Peishwa has issued a proclamation for the apprehension of Trim-buckjee Dainglia, and his adherents.

— SATURDAY, NOV. 8.

This Gazette contains an order for a Court and general mourning, for which see page 391.

TUESDAY, NOV. 11.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of Mr. Alexander Louis Prevost, as Agent and Consul-General in London for the Swiss Confederation.

*Members returned to serve in Parliament. Borough of Romney*—Cholmeley Dering of Cavendish-square, in the County of Middlesex, Esq. in the room of Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, Bart. Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, deceased.

— SATURDAY, NOV. 22.

This Gazette contains the official account of the Funeral of the late Princess Charlotte.\* It also notifies the appointment of the Rev. J. B. Jenkinson, as Dean of Worcester-shire, in the room of the deceased Dr. A. Ouslow.

\* For particulars of which, *vide* page 399.

## ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**MR. FOSS**, No. 36, Essex-street, Strand, Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPERs, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the person undernamed, viz.—

**WILLIAM SERVICE**, alias SARVIS, of No. 7, Webb's County Terrace, Kent Road, is reported to that society as improper to be proposed to be ballotted for as a member thereof; also,

**ROBERT ARMITSTEAD**, mentioned in December, 1815, lately resided at No. 5, Oat-lane, Wood-street, and states that he is about taking a ware-house in Broad-street.

**ANTHONY POWER**, who has been so often noticed, has also just sent an order for some books, in a letter dated "Richmond, Sur-

rey," stating that his house is situate *half mile from Richmond*.\*

The Irish papers say that Mr. William Johnson, has been appointed to the vacant seat on the Bench. Much exertion was used for the elevation of Mr. Burton, and his pretensions were powerfully seconded by Lord Sidmouth, Lord Colchester, and Mr. Peel, who has a due recollection of the services rendered to him at the Oxford election, by the brother of Mr. Burton. Lord Castle-reagh's vote, however, and the promise made at the Union, prevailed. But though Mr. Burton has not reached the Judgeship, he has secured the Serjeanty, for which Mr.

\* *Vide* the cover of the European Magazine, for October, 1817.

Jeffrey, aided by all the influence of the Chancellor, was so confident a candidate.

A private letter from France states, that the Prussian, Frederick, was tried for the murder of Mr. Phillips, the fruiterer, of Oxford-street, at Abbeville, on Monday last. He was convicted, and sentenced to have both his hands cut off, these healed, and to be afterwards executed. He has confessed two other murders, and appears to have been one of the most cool, sanguinary villains that ever existed. Mrs. Phillips remains at Brighton in a state of delirium; and it is an extraordinary fact, that though the assassination of her husband has been concealed from her, and only his death announced, she has exclaimed that she knew he was murdered, and saw and could describe his murderer! Frederick had been employed by Mr. Phillips for several years, and was acquainted with what property he had with him. The relatives of the unfortunate Englishman have been desirous of bringing his corpse to this country for interment, but experience some difficulty in procuring permission for its exhumation.

The will of Mr. Curran has been found in Ireland. The executors, who reside there, have sent over the particulars of it; but the will contains no directions as to the funeral, and, it is to be regretted, that the executors have sent no orders respecting it; thus as lately as Wednesday morning, the requisite preparations had not been made. Those relatives to whom his property is left, were not about him during his illness, and thus there is an unfortunate want of authority, which renders the day of interment uncertain. The property is left to two young gentlemen, whom he describes as his nephews: the youngest has 5000*l.* the eldest has the remainder, with the exception of a few legacies, chiefly domestic. It is supposed that the residuary property will exceed 20,000*l.*

On Tuesday night, Oct. 28, the Lady Mayoress gave a ball and supper to about 400. It was elegantly attended. After supper the usual toasts passed, and several songs were sung with the usual applause.

The following toast, which gave rise to some unexpected observations, was received with acclamations; the illustrious personage was present—"His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex—the friend of Drankin." His Royal Highness said, that the sentiments with which his name was associated, if indeed the application was not inaccurate, arose from a British education, by which he was taught, that the conscience should be as free from fetters as the body, and that slavery should exist no where, except in apprehension, so that our very fears should give us a sort of security against danger. The spirit attributed to him by the company operated with such force upon the present Chief Magistrate, that he thought the most effectual way of returning them his acknowledgments would be

by recommending to the City of London an adherence to the principles by which that bold, honest, energetic, and independent man had been, in his two years of unparalleled activity, uniformly influenced. Upon the present occasion, at the close of a Mayoralty the most distinguished, it was impossible to suppress the wish to comment upon a series of benefits which the community had received at his hands. To do this, he (the Duke of Sussex) was the more incited, as this was most probably the last visit he should pay to the Mansion-House for a considerable time—(Some laughter and great applause.)—To sum up the labours of the last two years, it was only necessary to say, that the reliance upon the talents and virtues of the Lord Mayor, in all cases of difficulty with which he had been surrounded, had been so judiciously placed, that it at length became implicit, and vice had an antagonist in his zeal and abhorrence, which it would be impossible to resist. In confirmation of this, his Royal Highness quoted the authority of the Judges, who, he said, were (and it constituted the chief pride of the land,) as independent characters as any in it. At the same time that he prophesied the long discontinuance of his visits at the Mansion-House, he declared, that he should always feel rejoiced in giving his support to those who succeeded to the Chief Magistracy, if it appeared they were led by maxims as pure and immutable as those to which he had just alluded. The Duke then gave "The Lord Mayor." His Lordship, after complimenting the ladies on their smiles, said, he hoped his Royal Highness would be induced to visit the Mansion House as often as ever. The last toast was given by the Duke of Sussex; it was—"Happy have we been; sorry do we part; and happy may we meet again." The company separated at 4 o'clock.

A Mahratta war appears to have actually commenced in India. Captain Hall, in the *Lyra*, arrived on Monday with this intelligence, communicated by the Marquis of Hastings; as also of an insurrection in Cuttack, on the other side of the peninsula.—The Hon. Mr. Elphinstone, our resident at Poona, seems to have acted with great decision, as indeed he has formerly done in the delicate and difficult post at which he is stationed. He marched six or seven thousand men, and seized the Peishwa, the head of the Mahratta confederacy, who has consequently been compelled to sign a treaty, and surrender several important forts to the British. Scindia and Meer Khan are nevertheless expected to take up arms, and join Trimbhakshie, a celebrated general of the Peishwa's. The Cuttack disturbances will, we imagine, be speedily suppressed; and as for the Mahratta war, though we are not in love with wars, it ought perhaps to be considered as a desirable event to take place at this period. These unsettled and predatory

states have never yet been reduced to that order which is requisite for the security of our mighty Indian empire. Their plunderings and oppressions have been intolerable, and it is well that they provoke the curb of British power at a period when our force is in the highest condition, both for discipline and magnitude, and when we have no other belligerent business to distract our attention. Our rulers in India have long foreseen the coming storm, and, we can assert on the best information, are fully prepared for it. We doubt not but the issue will consolidate our empire in the east, and relieve several millions of the natives from the most wanton and galling tyranny. It ought not to be forgotten that our interests, and the interests of humanity, are united in this contest.

The Dey of Algiers, Omar Pacha, has been deposed and strangled, by a mutinous body of 600 Turkish soldiers. A new Dey, Ali-Hodja, is placed on the throne. It is probable that this revolution may afford ground for the interference of combined Europe to put an end altogether to these abominable combinations of pirates, and confer on a fine country the blessings of civilization.

The differences between Russia and the Porte are declared to be satisfactorily adjusted, the affair of Czerui-George explained, and a new line of frontier agreed upon.

A rumour of hostilities between Spain and Portugal supplies the vacant place; and it is said that a Spanish army has approached the frontiers. We know there were some disputes about giving up some fortress, and some discontent respecting the operations at Monte Video; but we do not believe that these causes will go so far as to produce actual warfare.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH.

*Windsor Castle, Nov. 1.*

"His Majesty has passed the last month in a very tranquil manner, and continues to enjoy a firm state of health. His Majesty's disorder remains unaltered.

"H. Halford,

"M. Baillie,

"W. Heberden,

"R. Willis."

The remains of the Right Hon. John Philpot Curran were deposited in the vault of Paddington Church. Three mourning coaches, and three private carriages followed the hearse. Mr. Curran of the Irish bar, Captain Curran of the Navy, and Mrs. Taylor, children of the deceased, were in the first coach. The inscription on the coffin stated Mr. Curran's age to be 67 years.

The Prince Regent, by an order in council, has established certain regulations, under which the medical officers of the Royal Navy, who wish, may form a fund by their own contributions, for the benefit of their widows.

A blank form of return has been just issued  
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from the office of Lord Sidmouth, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, to be filled up without delay by parish officers, stating the amount of the poor's rate, in each year, from the year ending at Easter, 1800, to Easter, 1817, distinguishing under the different heads to which they respectively belong, all such county and other charges as are not strictly applicable to the relief and maintenance of the poor, together with the amount of all law expenses incurred by the different parishes in each year, as far as can be made out, for the information of the Peers in Parliament assembled; and we hope, for the purpose of revising and amending the existing poor laws.

The Earl of Dalhousie, now Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, is to succeed Sir John Sherbrook, as Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in Canada.

The demand for manufactured silk is so great, that the price has advanced at the last sale at the India-House, full 10s. a pound. The manufacturers at Spitalfields are in the most active employment, and can hardly supply the demand. The same bustle and activity prevail at Norwich, and the other manufacturing places.

Count Yermoloff, the Russian Ambassador to Persia, is commissioned to engage at Isphahan and Cabul a number of workmen, who are to set up a manufactory of shawls and carpets, at Casan, in Russia, on very advantageous terms.

Notice has been given to the Bank of England from the India-House, that the company are prepared to pay off the loan of 600,000*l.* which was due from them to the Bank.

The execution of the 12 conspirators at Lisbon, took place on the 18th ult. in that city. Generals Gome and Fretre, the leaders of the conspirators, were hanged about seven o'clock in the morning, and the remainder at eleven the same day. Their bodies, with one or two exceptions, were burnt to ashes. One of the conspirators of high distinction (Baron Eben) had his sentence of death commuted to banishment, owing, as has been conjectured, to the intercession of an illustrious personage in England. The concourse of people who beheld the awful scene, is said to have been immense; and what tended to affect them with the most painful feeling, was the lingering nature of this dreadful scene. The culprits were executed in slow succession; one only suffered at a time; and the appalling scene was thus protracted to more than six hours' duration. The unhappy men died, it seems, acknowledging their guilt, and admitting the justice of their sentence. It is stated in a private letter, that Gen. Friere intrusted to the ecclesiastic who confessed him, a letter, which he desired might be given to the Regency on his death.



## UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

## CAMBRIDGE.

**FRIDAY**, October the 10th being the first day of term, the following gentlemen were appointed University Officers for the year ensuing :

*Proctors*.—Rev. Edward Rene Payne, Fellow of King's Coll.; Rev. Thomas S. Hughes, Fellow of Emman. Coll.

*Taxors*.—Rev. Jeremy Day, Fellow of Caius Coll.; Rev. Mr. Mitchell, Fellow of Emman. Coll.

*Moderators*.—Rev. Fearon Fallows, Fellow of St. John's Coll.; Rev. Wm. French, Fellow of Pembroke-hall.

*Scrutators*.—Rev. G. C. Renouard, Fellow of Sidney Coll. Rev. Joseph Shaw, Fellow of Christ Coll.

The following gentlemen were on Sunday, October 5, appointed the Caput :

The Vice-Chancellor. — Rev. Francis Barnes, D.D. St. Peter's Coll. *Divinity*. — Rev. F. D. Clarke, LL.D. Jesus Coll. *Law*. — John Haviland, M.D. St. John's Coll. *Physic*. — Rev. T. Catton, B.D. St. John's Coll. *Sen. Non. Reg.* — Rev. Henry Rose, M.A. Clare-hall. *Sen. Regent*.

The following gentlemen were on Friday, the 3d of October, admitted to the undermentioned degrees.

*Doctor in Civil Law*. — Phillip Hunt, of Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts*. — Samuel Smith, Fellow of King's Coll. — Peter Cator, of Trinity Coll. — Thomas Burch Western, of Trinity Coll. — John Philips of Trinity Coll. — T. Frere, of St. John's Coll. — William Somerville, of St. Peter's Coll. — Edward Newcome, of Jesus Coll. — Charles Joseph Orman, of Sidney Coll. — George Porcher, of Emmanuel Coll.

*Oct. 24.* — Lord John Thynne, son of the Marquess of Bath, and the Hon. Edward George Moore, son of the Earl of Mount Cashell, are admitted of St. John's College.

The Hon. George Spencer, son of Earl Spencer, and the Hon. Mr. Fielding, brother to the Earl of Denbigh, are admitted of Trinity College.

The admissions at St. John's College this year are exactly 100, being a greater number than in any former year. The admissions at most of the Colleges are also more numerous than ever remembered.

*Oct. 31.* — Lord William George Henry Somerset, of Jesus College and Sir George Sitwell, Bart, of Trinity College, were on Friday, October 24, admitted Honorary Masters of Arts.

Mr. Vernon Collins, of Sidney College, was on the same day admitted Bachelor in Civil Law; and Mr. Samuel Lee, of Queen's College, Bachelor of Arts.

The Seatoun prize for an English poem has been this year adjudged to the Rev. Thomas Smart Hughes, Fellow of Emmanuel College, and Junior Proctor of the University. The subject is *Belshazzar's Feast*.

*Nov. 10.* — The Rev. William Webb, D.D.

Master of Clare-hall, was on Tuesday, Nov. 7, elected Vice-Chancellor of this University for the year ensuing.

Dr. Potestus's annual gold medal, of 15*gs.* value, given to the Students of Christ College, for the best English composition on some moral precept of the Gospel, has this year been adjudged to Mr. Stephen Isaacson, third son of Mr. Isaacson, of Moulton. — Subject, "*Love thine enemies.*"

*Nov. 11.* — The following gentlemen were admitted to degrees on Wednesday, Nov. 12: *Masters of Arts*. — Charles Semple, of Clare-hall.

Thos. H. Backhouse, of Pembroke-hall. Rev. Alfred Lawrence, of Christ College. Rev. James Hoste, of Christ College.

*Bachelor in Civil Law*. — Edward Kinnersly, Esq. of Trinity-hall.

The subject of the Norrisian prize essay for the present year is — *What confirmation does the credibility of the Gospel History derive from the number and concurrence of the Evangelists?*

*SIDNEY SUSSEX COLLEGE, Nov. 9.* — The following gentlemen were elected Fellows of this society : — Rev. Richard Newton Adams, M.A.; Rev. Wm. Lewis Pugh Garmons, M.A.; and George Henry Keene, Esq. B.A. Fellows on the Foundation. — The Rev. John James Cory, M.A. Fellow on Mr. Smith's Foundation. — The Rev. Edmund Southcomb. B.A. Fellow on Mr. Blundell's Foundation.

## OXFORD.

*Oct. 25.* — On Wednesday, October 22, the following gentlemen were admitted to degrees :

Rev. John Stenard, M.A. of Brasenose College, and Rector of Aldingham, in the county of Lancaster and Diocese of Chester, was admitted Bachelor and Dr. of Divinity, grand compounder.

*Doctors in Medicine*. — John Scott, M.A. of Brasenose Coll.; Bachelor, and licensed to practise in Medicine. — William Montgomery Boyton, M.A. of St. Alban hall.

*Bachelor in Civil Law*. — John Poulter of New College.

*Masters of Arts*. — Ma. James Yonge, of Exeter Coll.; Rev. Edward Robert Butcher, of University Coll.

*Bachelors of Arts*. — Tho. Stephen Hodges, Esq. of University Coll. grand compounder; David Howell, Esq. of Christ Church, grand compounder; Mr. Stephen Reay, of St. Alban hall; Mr. Matthew Mundy, of Exeter Coll.; Mr. James Bullock, of Worcester Coll.; Mr. Arthur Johnson, of Wadham Coll.; Henry Biddulph, Esq. of Magdalen Coll.

*Nov. 1* — The four following Noblemen are just entered at Christ Church : — The Earl of Wiltton, Baron Porchester. Lord Francis Leveson Gower, and the Hon. Arthur Trevor.

*Oct. 31.* — The following gentlemen were admitted to degrees :

*Bachelor in Civil Law.*—Rev. Francis Swanton, of Wadham College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Charles John Ridley, Esq. of University College, grand compounder.—Rev. Horace Robert Pechel, of All Souls' College; Mr. David Arthur Saunders Davies, of Christ Church; Mr. Sherlock Willms, of Magdalen College; Mr. Nathaniel Nathan Basevi, of Balliol College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—Thomas Wynne Edwards, Esq. of Jesus College, grand compounder.—Mr. William John Monson, of Christ Church; Mr. Samuel Archer, of Balliol College.

Nov. 8. On Thursday, October 30, the Rev. Charles Carr, B. A. and Mr. John Watts, B. A. of University College, were elected Fellows of that Society.

Nov. 14. On Saturday, Nov. 1, the Hon. Charles Rodolph Trefusis, B. A. Fellow of All Souls' Coll. was admitted Master of Arts.

Thursday, Nov. 6, the Rev. John Banks Jenkinson, M. A. sometime Student of Christ Church, and nominated Dean of Worcester,

was admitted Bachelor in Divinity; and on Saturday, Nov. 8, Doctor in Divinity.

Wednesday, Nov. 12, the Rev. John Joseph Goodenough, M. A. and sometime Fellow of New College, was admitted Bachelor in Divinity.

Thursday, Nov. 13, the following gentlemen were admitted to degrees:

*Doctor in Divinity.*—Rev. John Joseph Goodenough, of New College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. John Combe Compton, Fellow of Merton College, grand compounder.

Rev. William Pattenon, of Balliol College, grand compounder.

Rev. Thomas Blackman Newell, of Christ College.

Rev. Thomas Lewes, of Brasennose Coll. *Bachelors of Arts.*—Mr. Dacre Clemetson, of St. Alban hall.

Mr. William Salmon Bagshaw, of Worcester College.

Mr. Daniel Jones, of Jesus College.

Mr. Char. Leycester, of Brasennose Coll.

## PREFERMENTS.

**T**HE Rev. G. Day, A.B. to the consolidated rectories of Barton St. Mary, and All Saints, Norfolk; patron, Sir J. Berney, Bart.

The Rev. Thomas Breerton, L.L.B. appointed second master of Bedford-school; vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Abbott.

## BIRTHS.

**O**CT. 28. At Wimbledon House, the lady of Joseph Marryatt, Esq. of a son.

Nov. 8. At Putney Heath, the lady of William Jones, Esq. Marshal of the King's Bench, of a son.

Lady Charles Bentinck, of a son.

At St. John College, Mrs. Tatham, wife of

W. H. Tatham, of the Bank of England, of a son.

19. The lady of Sir George Denys, Bart. M.P. of a son.

20. At Littleton, the Right Hon. Lady Caroline Wood, of a son.

23. In Albermarle-street, the lady of Sir W. Adams, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**O**CT. 6. At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Bonamy Dobree, Esq. of Walthamstow, to Caroline, youngest daughter of the late John Locke, Esq.

Captain Pakenham, R.N. to Caroline, daughter of Sir Home Popham.

At Windsor, William Thompson, Esq. of Lawrence-pountney-hill, to Amelia, daughter of Samuel Homphray, Esq. of Coworth House, Berkshire.

21. At Queen-square Chapel, Bath, by the Rev. Mr. Moysiey, the Rev. Robert Peel, of Audley, Oxon, to Miss Alicia Peel, of Bath.

27. Alexander Gillespie, Esq. of America-square, to Jane, daughter of the Rev. Wm. Menzies, of Lanark, N.B.

28. Eustace Wiggell, Esq. Hon. East India Company's service, to Eliza, daughter of Major General Remington, Royal Artillery.

Nov. 6. At Mancetter, John D. Jackson, Esq. Captain and Adjutant of the Leicester regiment of L.M. to Miss Beale, only child of the late Mr. Beale, of Atherstone.

At Plympton, St. Mary, the Rev. William Moleworth, rector of St. Brenock, and St. Ewen, Cornwall, to Catherine, daughter of Paul Treby, Esq. of Plympton, Devon.

8. Mr. C. Fielder, of Bishopsgate-street, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. John Beckett, of Blackman-street, Borough.

At Lewis, Sussex, Mr. J. Aldridge, of Aldersgate-street, timber-merchant, aged 56, to Miss Berry, aged 17, daughter of Mr. Berry, carpenter and joiner, of Lewes, Sussex.

10. James Butler, Esq. of Russell-square, to Maria, widow of the late Capt. Charles Macdonell.

11. Mr. T. V. Curtis, of Moreton, Glouc-

cestershire, to Eliza, daughter of Mr. J. H. Billing, Southampton-row, Edgware-road.

12. J. Leven, Esq. of Benton-crescent; to Mary, daughter of the late A. Goldsmid.

13. Mr. William Edward George, of Wansworth-road, to Ann, eldest daughter of Malachi Foot, Esq. of Clapham.

15. At Marylebone Church, Joseph Faulder, Esq. to Pauline, daughter of the late M. De Couchy.

17. Wm. Bannister, second son of J. Bannister, Esq. of Kennington, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Capt. Padder, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, at Paris, Countess Dillon, cousin-german to Josephine, first wife of Buonaparte, and mother to the lady of General Bertrand, now in the island of St. Helena. Countess Dillon, was the relict of the late Honourable Arthur Dillon, Lieutenant-General, and colonial proprietor of the Irish brigade regiment bearing his name, in the service of France, and brother to the late Charles Viscount Dillon, and the Honourable Dowager Lady Jerminham.

Lately, at Windsor, J. A. de Luc, F.R.S. the celebrated Swiss Geologist.

Oct. 1. The Rev. Jonathan Carter, 49 years rector of Flampton cum Hengrave, Suffolk, aged 76.

3. Much respected, Ralph Polley, Esq. of Braintree.

20. Mr. John Fleming, of the Bank of England.

Thomas Joyce, Esq. of Freshford House.

24. At Woolwich, Colonel Philip Riou, of the Royal Artillery.

26. The Rev. George Hutton, D.D. late fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, vicar of Sutterton, and rector of Ablerchurch cum Fosdike. After having performed a portion of the duty at both the former churches on that day, he was seized with a violent pain in the body at half-past 7 in the evening, and expired about 8, before medical assistance could possibly be obtained.

Suddenly at Exeter, Augusta Jane, daughter of Major-General Sir Charles Galloway, aged 24.

27. Ann, the wife of John Willes, Esq. of Dulwich, aged 69.

28. At Campfield, Leeds, Timothy Rhodes, Esq. son of the late Matthew Rhodes, Esq. aged 28.

31. Constantia, wife of the Rev. Henry Quartley, rector of Wicken, Northamptonshire.

At Dengeo, near Hertford, Mr. Special West, aged 77, an eminent preacher among the people called Quakers.

Nov. 1. At Torquay, Capt. George Bowen, R.N. brother to the Commissioner Bowen, and the late Captain Richard Bowen, who fell at the attack of Teneriffe, under the command of the glorious Nelson.

Dr. George Spriets, aged 80.

Viscount Boringdon, eldest son of the Earl of Moile.

2. Louisa, the wife of Henry Revell, Esq. of Round Oak, Englefield Green, Surrey.

3. In Stafford-place, Piccadilly, Mrs. Aberdeen.

At Deptford, Laurence Dundas Bruce, midshipman on board his Majesty's ship Glasgow.

4. At Cheltenham, Mr. C. L. Mardyn, husband of Mrs. Mardyn, of the Theatre royal, Drury-lane.

5. At Ramsgate, the Rev. Peter Thorton, rector of Colwick and Bridgeford, Nottinghamshire, and Prebendary of Wolverhampton.

7. At Lutcherford, the Rev. Thomas Biggin Broadbent, aged 26.

9. At Tonbridge Wells, Lady Sanderson. In Albermarle-street, Sir John Brewer Davis, Knt. aged 77.

11. At Taplow, Louisa Catharine, daughter of the late Abraham Roberts, Esq. of Lower Grosvenor-street.

At Comb House, Rosa, youngest daughter of Beeston Long, Esq.

At Fobbing parsonage, aged 77, the Rev. James Birch, rector of Coringham, Essex.

12. At Arran Lodge, Bognor, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Sir John Tyrrell, Bart. of Heron, and sister of the Countess of Arran.

13. Died at her father's house in Cornhill, after a lingering and painful illness of fourteen months, Mrs. Maryann Lane, eldest daughter of Mr. James Asperne, bookseller, Proprietor of this Magazine. So protracted was the gradual decline under the influence of which she sunk into the tomb, and so undeviating was the resignation with which she submitted herself to the will of her God, that her soul appeared to have entered into communion with the blest in Heaven long before it was disencumbered from the fetters of mortality; in the peaceful hope of pious confidence it seemed to have realised all its joyful anticipations of those glorious prospects which it had contemplated, in the gracious assurances of its Redeemer; and the instant of her dissolution was the moment of her Christian triumph over the terrors of death, and the power of the grave. The hearts of her sympathizing relatives mourn the mortal separation, in the loss of one, who was deservedly endeared to them by the tenderest ties of family union; but the consolatory conviction, that

all her earthly sufferings have ceased, and all her eternal hopes are realized, forbids their tears to flow, in selfish consideration of their bereavement. With her the sorrows of life, and the bitterness of death, are past; she has reached that limit of mortal endurance, which opens to the regions of light and immortality.

Her virtues were those which are found among the purest excellencies of the female character—she was filial, affectionate, ingenuous, and humble—the qualities of her mind were no less valuable, than those of her heart were agreeable. She was intelligent and firm in the knowledge and performance of her social duties. This mention of the dead is the melancholy duty which the surviving members of her family owe to departed worth—it is that tribute of truth, which even

the pen of partial affection may pay, without suspicion of unmerited eulogy; and which all who knew her will confirm, by a sigh of acknowledgment when they apply the description to the lamented individual whose departure out of this world we have the afflictive task of recording.

16. At Bentingford, Robert Wood, M.D. aged 51.

21. In her eighteenth year, after a lingering illness of more than two years, which she bore with uncomplaining patience and resignation, Jane, the eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Woodfall, of Sloane-square, Chelsea.

22. After a short illness in Wimpole-street, Mr. Farquharson, at the advanced age of 88 years.

## LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

London, Lysons's *Environ's*, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the Press,  
**C.** PHILLIPS's (the barrister's) Life of the Right Hon. John Philpot Curran, late Master of the Rolls in Ireland, in a quarto volume, with a portrait and vignette.

Dr. James Johnson's Essay on the Prolongation of Life and Conservation of Health, translated from the French of MM. Gilbert and Halle, with notes.

Brown's *Psyche*, or the Soul, a poem, in five cantos.

The Transactions of the Association of the King and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland, vol. i.

A Narrative of Discoveries in Asia, by Mr. Burkhart, who has been for some years travelling in the countries south of Egypt, under the auspices of the African Association.

The Rev. Charles Clarke's work, describing the Hundred Wonders of the Modern World, and of the three Kingdoms of Nature.

Tales of Wonder, of Humour, and of Sentiment, by Anna and Annabella Plumptre, in 3 vols. 12mo.

Mr. Matchett's Topographical Dictionary of the County of Norfolk, embellished with maps and views.

Munday's new and improved Guide to the City of Oxford and its Vicinity.

The Rev. G. Bedford, and T. H. Richey, Esq. are preparing a History of the ancient Town of Oxbridge.

Frankenstein, or the Modern Prometheus, in 3 vols. 12mo.

The Rev. D. W. Garrow's History of the Town of Croydon, with its hamlets and manors.

Captain Basel Hall's (of the *Lyra*) Work on the late Embassy to China, which will relate chiefly to the nautical surveys and discoveries, and be accompanied with charts.

A History of the Spanish Inquisition, from its establishment by Ferdinand V. to the present time, drawn from authentic documents, by Don Juan Antonio Llorente, one of the principal officers of the Inquisitorial Court.

Original Letters, from Richard Baxter, Matthew Prior, Lord Bolingbroke, Alexander Pope, Dr. Cheyne, Dr. Hartley, &c. with biographical illustrations, edited by Rebecca Warner, near Bath.

Dr. Carey's *Clavis Metrico-Nasoniana*, on a plan similar to, but more minute and ample than, that of his *Clavis Metrico-Virgiliana*, lately published.

Dr. Carey's edition of Thompson's Seasons, with Metric Notes to each line.

A Monody to the Memory of the Princess Charlotte Augusta, by the author of *Evening Hours*.

Lieutenant-Colonel Johnson's Narrative of an Overland Journey from India.

Mr. Nichols will shortly publish, in 2 vols. 8vo. the Life and Errors of John Dunton, citizen of London; with the Lives and Characters of more than 1000 Contemporary Divines, and other persons of literary eminence.

## LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS.

PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed;  
and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

**R** EID on Hydrophobia, 7s. 6d.

Blake's Aphorisms, 5s. 6d.

Bateman's Delineation of the Cutaneous Diseases, 4to. 1l. 1s.

Sir John Sinclair's Code of Agriculture, 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Young's Night Thoughts, 12s.

Warner's Fifty-seven Discourses, 2nd edit. 16s.

Mayer's Plutarch, new edit. 6s.

Wright on the Ear, 8vo. 8s.

Curran's Speeches and Life, 12s.

Ditto Life, separate, 2s.

Self Cultivation, by the Rev. Isaac Taylor, 5s. 6d.

Zapolya, by Coleridge, 5s. 6d.

Evans's Parliamentary Reports, 5s. 6d. Geo. III. 1817, 1l. 11s. 6d.

Dr. Drake's Shakespear and his Times, 2 vols. 4to. 5l. 5s.

Ditto, large paper, 7l. 7s.

Morell's History of Greece, 12mo. 3d edit. 5s.

Robertson's Modern Greek Grammar, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Helen Montague, 3 vols. 12mo. 1l. 1s.

Mathematical Questions in the Ladies' Diary, by Thomas Leybourne, 4 vols 8vo. 4l.

Laurent's German Grammar, 12mo. 5s.

Herodotus Reizii, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Rosabella; or, a Mother's Marriage, 5 vols. 1<sup>mo</sup>. 1l. 10s.

Manners, 3 vols 12mo. 18s.

Denton's Life and Errors, with Selections from his other Works, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 5s.

## Acknowledgments to Correspondents.

THE melancholy narrative which occupies so large a portion of the present Number, must apologize for our unavoidable neglect of almost every other subject. It has, indeed, so engrossed every thought, and so influenced every feeling, as to have left us little inclination or ability for any topics of inferior interest; and we are persuaded, that *all* our readers must concur in that opinion which has induced us to attach such peculiar importance to a calamity so deplored, and to an affliction so distressful.

We cannot, however, omit offering our warmest acknowledgments to V.—T.—and H.G.W. for their very prompt and considerate kindness upon this melancholy occasion, and we beg them to believe, that though our thanks may be very inadequately expressed, yet that their repeated attentions are most deeply and sincerely appreciated.

*Every other* notice of Correspondence is deferred until next month.

Portraits and Memoirs of their Royal and Serene Highnesses the Princess CHARLOTTE and Prince LEOPOLD have appeared in the European Magazine for May and July, 1816.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, OCT. 28, TO SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1817.

*Extracted from the London Gazette.*

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

### BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

RAWLINS, JOHN, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 4.

### BANKRUPTS.

ALLWEIGHT, Sam. High-st. Shoreditch, haberdasher, Dec. 16. [Crafts, Foley-st. Portland-pl.] Nov. 4.

AARON, ABRAHAM, Plymouth-dock, silversmith,

Dec. 20, Weakley's Hotel, Plymouth-dock. [Borzon and Co. Plymouth-dock; and Darke and Co. Chandry-lane.] Nov. 8.

APPLEBY, ROB. North Shields, cabinet maker,

- Dec. 17, 18, and Jan. 5, Commercial, North Shields. [Barker, North Shields; and Robinson and Co. Austin-Triars.] Nov. 22.
- ALDHAM, WM.** Great Totham, Essex, miller, Dec. 6, and Jan. 3. [Tilson and Co. Coleman-street.] Nov. 22.
- ATHERSTONE, HUGH,** Nottingham, dyer, Dec. 9, 10, and Jan. 6, Flying Horse, Nottingham. [Enfield and Co. Nottingham.] Nov. 25.
- BELL, JOHN,** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, stationer, Dec. 15, Turk's Head, Bigg Market, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Kirkley and Co. Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Constable, Symond's-inn.] Nov. 1.
- BRAY, JASPER SELWYN,** Coleman-st.-build. merchant, Dec. 15. [Willis and Co. Warnford-court.] Nov. 1.
- BRAY, WM.** Coleman-st.-build. merchant, Dec. 13. [Willis and Co. Warnford-co.] Nov. 1.
- BUTCHER, URIAH,** Cambridge, scrivener, Dec. 16, Pickerill, Cambridge. [Peacock, Cambridge; and Toone, Curston-street, Chancery-lanc.] Nov. 4.
- BROAD, THOS.** Bury, Sussex, miller, Dec. 20, Golden Pleece, Chichester. [Freeman, Arundel, and Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Nov. 8.
- BENNETT, SAM.** Bath, broker, Dec. 20, Full Moon, Old Bridge, Bath. [Hodgson, Bath; and Highmore, Scott's-yard.] Nov. 8.
- BELLING, WM.** Exeter, druggist, Dec. 20, Hotel, Exeter; [Brutton, Old Broad-st.] Nov. 8.
- BOLSHAW, JOSHUA,** Liverpool, plumber, Dec. 1, 2, and 20, Star and Carter, Liverpool. [Atherton, Liverpool; and Avison and Co. Castle-st. Holborn.] Nov. 8.
- BAUM, JOHN,** White Hart-yard, Drury-lane, victualler, Dec. 23. [Platt, Aldersgate st.] Nov. 11.
- BEARD, WM.** Princess-st. Cavendish-square, farrier, Dec. 23. [Hartley, New Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] Nov. 11.
- BACKETT, WM. PETER,** Wakefield, linen draper, Dec. 27, Session's House, Wakefield. [Lambert and Co. Gray's-in-square.] Nov. 15.
- BRADFORD, RICH.** Bromyard, Hereford, cordwainer, Dec. 20, Falcon, Bromyard. [Dangerfield, Bromyard; and Taylor, Featherstone-build. Holborn.] Nov. 18.
- BRIDGEMEN, JOHN VICKRY,** Tavistock, Devon, money scrivener, Dec. 2 and 30. [Lamb, and Co. Princes-st. Bank.] Nov. 18.
- BRANDON, JACOB ISRAEL,** Great Alic-street, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Dec. 2 and 30. [Annesley and Co. Cateaton-street.] Nov. 18.
- BARFIELD, EDW.** St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucester, cooper, Dec. 8, 9, and Jan. 3, Commercial Room, Bristol. [Lavett, Bristol; and Poole and Co. Gray's inn.] Nov. 22.
- BEILDON, BENJ.** Keighley, York, iron founder, Dec. 22, 23, and Jan. 6, Old Cock, Halifax. [Alexander, Halifax; and Nettlefold, Norfolk-st. Strand.] Nov. 25.
- COOPER, WM.** Fenchurch-st. merchant, Dec. 9. [Lowe and Co. Southampton-build. Chancery-lane.] Oct. 28.
- COWEN, GEO.** Gt. Prescott-st. Goodman's-fields, merchant, Dec. 13. [Johnson, Mansell-street.] Nov. 1.
- CARLISLE, JOHN,** St. Anne's Mill, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bambridge, Newcastle; and Atkinson and Co. Chancery lane.] Nov. 8.
- CUTLER, AMBROSE,** Tower-st. painter, Dec. 23. [Noel, Gray's-in-square, Gray's-inn.] Nov. 11.
- COOKE, JOHN,** Fanham, Hants, tanner, Dec. 27, Red Lion, Farnham. [Alexander and Co. New-inn.] Nov. 15.
- COLLINSON, JOHN,** Huddersfield, York, boat builder, Dec. 2 and 27. [Chew, Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 1.
- COOPER, HEN.** Brington, builder, Dec. 6 and Jan. 3. [Lee and Co. Thrice Crown-square, Borough.] Nov. 22.
- CONVDROY, WM.** Manchester, letter-press printer, Dec. 15, 16, and Jan. 6, White Bear, Manchester. [Hewitt, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Nov. 25.
- DODD, THOS.** Liverpool, printseller, Dec. 9. [Pelham, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street.] Oct. 28.
- DOWNS, SAM. MORRIS,** Reading, Berks, cheese-monger, Dec. 13. [Robert, Greystoke-place, Fetter-lane.] Nov. 1.
- DANIEL, GEO.** and Co. Birmingham, merchants, Dec. 1, 2, and 20, Swan, Birmingham. [Simcox, Bullring, Birmingham; and Boardillon and Co. Broad-street, Cheapside.] Nov. 8.
- DAVIES, WM.** Bedwelly, Monmouthshire, innholder, Dec. 27, Black Rock, Ports Rewitt. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 15.
- DICKENSON, RIVERS and JOHN,** St. John's-st. brewers, Dec. 27. [Osbaldeston, London-st. Fenchurch-street.] Nov. 15.
- DYSON, JAS.** Meltham Mill, York, clothier, Dec. 20, Rose and Crown, Huddersfield. [Crosland, Huddersfield; and Battye, Chancery-la.] Nov. 18.
- DOWNES, JOHN JAS.** Whitechapel-road, collar maker, Dec. 6 and Jan. 3. [Smith and Co. Coleman-st. Goodman's-fields.] Nov. 22.
- EADY, THOS.** Woolwich, horse dealer, Dec. 13. [Morgan, Woolwich.] Nov. 1.
- EVANS, MOSES,** sen. Langnew, Denbigh, shop-keeper, Dec. 20, Crown, Denbigh. [Williams, Denbigh; and Whitby, Liverpool.] Nov. 8.
- EMERY, JOHN,** Dover, diaper, Dec. 2 and Jan. 5. [Jones, Size-lane.] Nov. 22.
- ELLISON, EDW.** Torbock, Lancaster, flour factor, Dec. 11, 12, and Jan. 6, York, Liverpool. [Heyes and Co. Prescott; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 25.
- FIRTH, WM.** Liversedge, York, clothier, Dec. 13. [Cyles, Castle street, Houndsditch.] Nov. 1.
- FLETCHER, JAS.** and Co. Brightelmstone, tailors, Dec. 20. [Adams, Old Jewry.] Nov. 8.
- FLACK, JEREMIAH,** Old-st. victualler, Dec. 2 and 30. [Duncan, Gray's-inn.] Nov. 18.
- FOTHERGILL, GEO.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ship owner, Dec. 1, 18, and Jan. 6, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Hambridge, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Atkinson and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 25.
- GREEN, ROB.** Manchester, iron liquor maker, Dec. 20, Rush, Deansgate. [Creswell, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-lane.] Nov. 8.
- GREEN, JAS.** Saltford, Somersetshire, victualler, Dec. 27, Full Moon Bath. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house.] Nov. 15.
- GORING, THOS.** Staines, tailor, Dec. 6 and Jan. 8. [Shepherd, Hyde st. Bloomsbury.] Nov. 22.
- GREGORY, GEO.** Sheffield, scissor manufacturer, Dec. 3, 4, and Jan. 3, Angel, Sheffield. [Haywood, Sheffield; and Bigg, Southampton-Build.] Nov. 22.
- HILDEBRANT, CHAS.** Coleman-st. picture seller, Dec. 13. [Hurd and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 1.
- HALL, JOHN RUMSEY,** Aldermanbury, merchant, Dec. 13. [Hackett, New-st. St. Switlin's-lane.] Nov. 1.
- HOLSON, JOHN,** Manchester, brazier, Dec. 20, White Bear, Manchester. [Hewitt, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-lane.] Nov. 8.
- HALL, WM.** Halifax, Yorkshire, money scrivener, Dec. 23, Old Cock, Halifax. [Alexander, Halifax; and Nettlefold, Norfolk-st. Strand.] Nov. 11.
- HOWELL, JOHN** and Co. Blackfriars road, linen drapers, Dec. 23. [Farren, Threadneedle-street.] Nov. 11.
- HAWKE, WM.** Lanerton, Devonshire, merchant, Dec. 2, 3, and 27, Commercial, Plymouth. [Fairbank, Staple's-inn.] Nov. 15.
- HOLBROOK, THOS.** Bath, coach master, Dec. 27, Full Moon, Bath. [Wingate, Bath; and Young, Charlotte row, Mansion house.] Nov. 15.
- HUTCHINSON, WM.** St. John-st. cheese-monger, Dec. 9 and 27. [Robinson, Park-st. Westminster.] Nov. 15.
- HEWITT, HEN.** Sheffield, merchant, Dec. 30, Tontine, Sheffield. [Wake, Sheffield; and Blake-lock, Serjeant's-inn.] Nov. 18.
- HOMER, GEO.** Threadneedle-st. wine merchant, Dec. 2, 9, and Jan. 3. [Setree, John-st. Bidold-row.] Nov. 22.
- HEATON, JOHN,** and Co. Almondsbury, York, woollen manufacturers, Dec. 9, 10, and Jan. 6, White Horse, Huddersfield. [Pearce, Huddersfield; and Stocker and Co. Furnival's-inn.] Nov. 25.
- KNIGHT, JOHN** and Co. Gough-sq. feather manufacturers, Dec. 16. [Lane and Co. Lawrence-Pountney-hill.] Nov. 1.
- KENT, WM.** Upper Russell-st. Bermondsey, leather dresser, Dec. 16. [Drew and Co. Bermondsey-st. southwark.] Nov. 4.

- KENDRICK, SCIS.** Hollern, linen draper, Dec. 16. [Hind and Co. Farnford-st. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 4.
- KILMER, WM. and Co.** Lee's Lodge, Yorkshire, Dec. 23. White Horse, Huddersfield; and Stocker and Co. Furnival's-lane.] Nov. 11.
- KENDRICK, WM.** Daventry, Northamptonshire, grocer, Dec. 27. [Lawledge, Gray's-inn-square.] Nov. 15.
- KELSBY, WM.** Borough-market, victualler, Dec. 27. [Hannam, Piazza Chambers, Covent-gard.] Nov. 15.
- LEIGH, JOS.** jun. Manchester, calico printer, Dec. 20. Palace, Manchester. [Kershaw, Manchester. [Kershaw, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Nov. 8.
- LATHAM, JOHN.** Romsay, Southampton, common brewer, Dec. 11, 19, and Jan. 6. [Denman and Co. Romsay; and Nettlefold, Norfolk-st. Strand.] Nov. 25.
- MILLER, JOHN and Co.** Holywell-st. Strand, shoemakers, Dec. 9. [Amory and Co. Lothbury.] Oct. 28.
- MORSE, HENRY.** Charlotte-st. Fitzroy-sq. cabinet maker, Dec. 20. [Benton, Union-st. Southwark.] Nov. 8.
- MAXFIELD, THOS.** Halstead, Essex, grocer, Dec. 23. [Palmer and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 11.
- MATHISON, WM. and Co.** Bishopsgate-street-without, tailors, Dec. 2 and 27. [Willett, Crown-st. Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 15.
- MITCHELL, JESSE.** Tichfield, Southampton, linen draper, Dec. 30. Red Lion, Barcham, Southampton. [Padden, Fareham; and Alexander and Co. New-lane.] Nov. 18.
- MARSH, JAS.** Pilkington, Lancaster, farmer, Dec. 3, 4, and 30. Dog, Manchester. [Bennet, Manchester; and Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 16.
- MOORE, THOS.** Bartonshaw, Herefordshire, farmer, Dec. 1, 2, and Jan. 3. Royal Oak, Hereford. [Pritchard, Hereford; and Smith, Austin-frirs.] Nov. 22.
- MIROL, WM.** Lime-st. merchant, Dec. 2, 6, and Jan. 3. [Swaine and Co. Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.] Nov. 22.
- MARSHAM, WM.** Angel-co. Throgmorton-street, broker, Dec. 2, 13, and Jan. 6. [Hubbersty, Austin-frirs.] Nov. 25.
- NICHOLSON, JAS.** Bow-lane, pin manufacturer, Dec. 13. [Hurd and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 1.
- NICHOLSON, JAS. and Co.** Bow-lane, Cheap-side, pin manufacturers, Dec. 13. [Lackow, Wardrobe-place, Doctor's-commons.] Nov. 1.
- NOBLE, GEO.** Ely-place, Holborn, dealer, Dec. 23. [Annersley and Co. Cateaton-st.] Nov. 11.
- OVERTON, WM.** Birmingham, plater, Dec. 13. [Hughes, Dean-st. Fetter-lane.] Nov. 1.
- OLIPHANT, JAS.** Cockpur-st. hat manufacturer, Dec. 6 and 30. [Nind and Co. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 18.
- OKNAM, RICH.** Penzance, Cornwall, merchant, Dec. 10, 11, and 30. Unou, Penzance. [Scobell, Penzance; and Highmore, Scot's-yard, Bush-lane, Cannon-st.] Nov. 18.
- OATS, GEO. and Co.** York, merchants, Dec. 30. Tontine, Sheffield. [Parker and Co. Sheffield; and Blagrove and Co. Symond's-inn.] Nov. 18.
- ROCKSTOCK, THOS.** Shrewsbury, mercer, Dec. 20. Lion, Shrewsbury. [Asterley and Co. Shrewsbury; and Griffiths, Southampton-buildings.] Nov. 8.
- PARRY, JOHN.** Denbigh, draper, Dec. 3, 4, and 27. Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Taylor and Co. Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-lane.] Nov. 12.
- PITTS, LEWIS.** Thorpe Abbots, Norfolk, merchant, Dec. 27. White Hart, Scole. [Taylor and Co. King's Bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 15.
- POWELL, JOHN.** Topham, Devonshire, rope maker, Dec. 27. Globe, Exeter. [Collet and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 15.
- PALLETT, CHAS. and Co.** Love-lane, Aldermanbury, factors, Dec. 2 and 27. [Walliams, Dyer's-buildings, Holborn.] Nov. 15.
- PATERSON, THOS.** Stockport, draper, Dec. 3, 4, and 30. Star, Manchester. [Duggs and Co. Manchester; and Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn-square.] Nov. 16.
- PHILLIPS, THOS.** Newton Abbott, Devon, innholder, Dec. 18, 19, and Jan. 3. Hotel, Exeter. [Bazou and Co. Plymouth-dock; and Darke and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 22.
- PIERCEY, EDW.** Rotherfield Grays, Oxfordshire, Farmer, Dec. 5, and Jan. 6. [Beckett, Noble-st. Foster-lane.] Nov. 23.
- PARSONS, JAS.** Harwich, Essex, fishing-vessel owner, Dec. 6 and Jan. 6. [Saunders and Co. Upper Thames-st.] Nov. 23.
- PRESTON, DAV.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, porter merchant, Dec. 9, Jan. 3, and 6. George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Seymour, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Bell and Co. Cheapside.] Nov. 23.
- QUINT, JOHN.** North Woolborough, Devon, cyder merchant, Dec. 27. [Lamb and Co. Prince-st. Bank.] Nov. 19.
- ROBERTS, DAVID.** St. Columb Major, Cornwall, shopkeeper, Dec. 9. Jewell's Hotel, Bodmin. [Norway, St. Columb; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Oct. 28.
- ROBSON, JOE.** Little Britain, Aldersgate-st. stable keeper, Dec. 20. [Risson and Co. Crown-court, Aldersgate-st.] Nov. 8.
- RICHARDSON, JOS.** St. Helen's, merchant, Dec. 20. [Alliston and Co. Freeman's-t. Cornhill.] Nov. 8.
- ROBERTS, JOHN.** Wood-st. Spitalfields, silk manufacturer, Dec. 25. [James, Bucklersbury.] Nov. 11.
- RUDD, FRANCIS.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, milliner, Dec. 9, 10, and Jan. 3. George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Foster, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Hartley, New Bridge-st.] Nov. 22.
- REAY, THOS.** South Shields, merchant, Dec. 6, 16, and Jan. 6. George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bainbridge, South Shields; and Bell and Co. Cheap-side.] Nov. 25.
- SWEETMAN, SAM.** BEDLOW, and Co. Bishopsgate-st. grocers, Dec. 9. [Amory and Co. Lothbury.] Oct. 28.
- SHARLAND, RICH.** Exeter, saddler, Dec. 13. Globe, Exeter. [Hern, Exeter; and Darke and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 1.
- SOWERBY, SAM.** jun. Bristol, cutler, Dec. 13. Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Bush and Co. Bristol; and Alexander and Co. New-lane.] Nov. 1.
- SNOW, SARAH.** Albemarle-st. Piccadilly, dress maker, Dec. 16. [Holship, Clement's-inn.] Nov. 4.
- SLATER, JOHN.** Market-st. Millbank-st. Westminster, brewer, Dec. 16. [Stratton and Co. Shoreditch.] Nov. 4.
- SPYER, SAM.** St. Alie-st. Gooman's-fields, merchant, Dec. 20. [Nind and Co. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 8.
- STANTON, JOHN.** Strand, apothecary, Dec. 20. [Mayhew and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 8.
- SMITH, WM.** Long Acre, spring blind maker, Dec. 2 and 27. [Popkin, Dean-st. Soho-sq.] Nov. 12.
- SMITH, THOS.** Chestport, Monmouthshire, cabinet maker, Dec. 27, at Mr. Thomas Smith's, Forth Kelvets. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 15.
- SMITH, JOHN.** Shrewsbury, linen draper, Dec. 3, 4, and 27. Palace, Manchester. [Law, Manchester; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] Nov. 15.
- SMITH, JOHN.** Holmfirth, York, clothier, Dec. 9 and 30. [Pullen, Fore-st. Cripplegate.] Nov. 18.
- SAMUDA, ABRAHAM.** Bury-st. St. Mary, broker, Dec. 9 and Jan. 3. [Annesley and Co. Cateaton-st.] Nov. 22.
- SHORE, EDW.** Chardstock, Dorset, miller, Dec. 9, 10, and Jan. 3. Greyhound, Bidport. [Meerly, Crewkerne, Somerset; and Alexander and Co. New-lane.] Nov. 22.
- SAUNDER, JOS. GRAY.** King-st. warehouseman, Dec. 13 and Jan. 3. [Eimmett, Aldermanbury.] Nov. 22.
- TICKNER, GEO.** Portsea, Southampton, carpenter, Dec. 16. Star and Garter, Portsmouth. [Snook, Portsea; and Pownall, Staple's-inn.] Nov. 4.
- TYNDALE, GEO.** Aldgate, linen draper, Dec. 16. [Willis and Co. Warrford-st. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 4.
- THURKLE, GEO. MOSES.** New-st. sq. Fetter-lane, wine merchant, Dec. 2 and 27. [Haynes, Faur church-st.] Nov. 15.
- VALENTINE, CHARLES.** St. James's-wall, Clerkenwell, japanner, Dec. 9 and Jan. 3. [Hayward, Tonke's-co. Curator-st. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 22.
- WIGNER, JOHN.** Harwich, Essex, salt maker, Dec. 3. Three-Cups, Harwich. [Chapman, Harwich; and Evans, Hatton-garden.] Nov. 11.

WOODS, GEO. Portsea, saddler, Dec. 13, George, Portsea. [Pouldon, Portsea; and Shelton, Seaside-house, Old Bailey.] Nov. 1.  
 WALKER, JAS. Upper Russell-st. Bermondsey, glue maker, Dec. 16. [Drew and Co. Bermondsey-st. Southwark.] Nov. 4.  
 WEST, THOS. Gracechurch-st. wholesale perfumer, Dec. 30. [Coote and Co. Austin-friars.] Nov. 8.  
 WADE, WM. Croydon, Surrey, coal merchant, Dec. 23. [Penfold, Croydon; and Egan and Co. Essex-st. Strand.] Nov. 11.  
 WAINBRIGHT, GEO. New Compton-st. St. Giles's, bottle merchant, Dec. 27. [Willett, Crown-st. Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 15.  
 WARDLE, MARK, Manchester, paper dealer,

Dec. 3, 4, and 30. [Star, Manchester; and RMs, Chancery-lane.] Nov. 12.  
 WILLIAMS, THOS. Sydney and Co. Cheltenham, mercers, Dec. 19, 30, and Jan. 3, George, Cheltenham. [Fraen and Co. Cheltenham; and Visard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 22.  
 WARNER, JOHN, and Co. Derby, Ironmongers, Dec. 1, 2, and Jan. 3, Hen and Chickens, Birmingham. [Webb and Co. Birmingham; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-lane.] Nov. 22.  
 YEOLAND, PHILIP, Plymouth, straw hat manufacturer, Dec. 9, Oxford, Plymouth. [Hyne, Plymouth; and Walker, Lincoln's-inn-flds.] Oct. 20.  
 YANDALL, EDW. Earl-st. Blackfriars, corn dealer, Dec. 16. [Harding, Whitechapel-road.] Nov. 4.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1817.

ANDREW, M. Manchester, Dec. 3.  
 Ashby, R. Poultry, Nov. 29.  
 Aburrow, W. East Moor, Nov. 29.  
 Aederson, A. Philpot-lane, Dec. 6.  
 Ager, R. Leigh-st. Dec. 2.  
 Abbott, P. D. Pows-place, Dec. 6.  
 Ansell, A. A. Carlisle, Dec. 6.  
 Anthony, R. Plymouth, Dec. 10.  
 Annetta, J. Salisbury, Nov. 29.  
 Ager, R. Leigh-st. Dec. 11.  
 Brook, W. Warrford-co. Nov. 18.  
 Burton, T. Liverpool, Nov. 22.  
 Beattley, R. Drury-lane, Nov. 22.  
 Boyce, J. Rumsford, Dec. 20.  
 Bate, J. Stourbridge, Nov. 27.  
 Brame, T. Lowestoft, Nov. 23.  
 Black, T. Paternoster-row, Dec. 6.  
 Burrow, J. Drayton, Dec. 2.  
 Becher, C. C. Lothbury, Nov. 25.  
 Bishop, A. Maidstone, Dec. 13.  
 Blackmore, E. Caroline-st. Dec. 13.  
 Beare, J. Chesapeake, Dec. 2.  
 Buckle, M. York, Dec. 4.  
 Buck, J. Hingham, Dec. 11.  
 Bosma, W. Christopher-st. Dec. 6.  
 Broom, W. Liverpool, Dec. 10.  
 Brooke, N. Little Russell-st. Nov. 23.  
 Butt, E. Rotherhithe, Dec. 13.  
 Bracken, R. and Co. Lothbury, Dec. 16.  
 Browning, W. St. Mary-axe, Jan. 10.  
 Blanchard, T. Great St. Helen's, Dec. 20.  
 Barlow, J. and Co. Sheffield, Dec. 19.  
 Barber, E. Yarmouth, Dec. 16.  
 Cullham, R. P. King-st. Nov. 13.  
 Cheasly, W. Hayes, Dec. 6.  
 Crowley, J. St. James's-st. Dec. 6.  
 Chambers, J. Coventry, Dec. 27.  
 Canning, W. Kidderminster, Nov. 26.  
 Crundall, J. South Lambeth, Nov. 23.  
 Cohen, B. Bishopsgate-st. Nov. 11.  
 Cuning, T. Castle-court, Nov. 29.  
 Cordingley, J. and Co. Lawrence-lane, Dec. 20.  
 Colhins, T. Newport, Dec. 9.  
 Champion, J. Gt. St. Helen's, Dec. 6.  
 Cree, R. Plymouth, Dec. 11.  
 Chaik, W. New Sarum, Dec. 3.  
 Cartwright, J. Salford, Dec. 18.  
 Crawley, R. Falmouth, Dec. 23.  
 Coles, G. and Co. Tower-st. Dec. 16.  
 Davidson, J. East India Chambers, Nov. 15.  
 Davis, W. Newbury, Nov. 25.  
 Davies, J. Shoreditch, Nov. 22.  
 Dixon, E. Stourbridge, Nov. 27.  
 Drew, A. and Co. Godalming and Camberwell, Surrey, Nov. 22.  
 Dayley, T. and J. Willow-st. Nov. 29.  
 Downer, H. Bruton-st. Dec. 6.  
 Davenport, J. Huggins-lane, Nov. 20.  
 Dunn, H. Ware, Dec. 6.  
 Douglas, W. Sheffield, Dec. 10.  
 Dowley, T. and Co. Willow-street, Dec. 6.  
 Dunn, T. Durham, Dec. 16.  
 Davison, W. jun. Heaton, Dec. 9.  
 Dowdall, J. Dartmouth-st. Nov. 29.  
 Du Bois, J. Brixton, Nov. 29.  
 Drake, E. jun. Bennington, Nov. 29.  
 Dulan and Co. Soho-sq. Dec. 16.  
 Downing, M. Stockport, Dec. 20.  
 Dean, J. Clapton, Dec. 6.  
 Evans, J. Tottenham-court-road, Nov. 22.  
 Ellis, W. Bingley, Nov. 25.  
 Rimitt, W. Peterborough, Nov. 29.  
 Eggar, T. Holybarn, Nov. 29.  
 Etheridge, J. Southampton, Dec. 5.  
 Eglinton, T. Newport-st. Dec. 16.  
 Easterfield, W. Fleet-market, Dec. 20.  
 Fairbairn, A. Devonshire-st. Nov. 18.  
 Faulkner, J. and Co. Crutched-friars, Nov. 29.  
 Frost, J. Brinkley, Nov. 21.  
 Fles, L. M. Bury-court, Nov. 11.  
 Ferreira, J. Bell-court, Nov. 29.  
 Flower, T. and Co. Chancery-lane, Dec. 9.  
 Ferrington, P. Wood-st. Dec. 20.  
 Field, J. Gresham, Dec. 17.  
 Farley, J. Manchester, Dec. 24.  
 Fowler, D. and Co. Gracechurch-st. Jan. 10.  
 Grievs, P. Essex-st. Dec. 2.  
 Glenn, J. Red Lion-st. Nov. 22.  
 Greaves, A. Queen-st. Nov. 22.  
 Green, R. and Co. Lisle-st. Nov. 17.  
 Gernon, W. Langbourn Chambers, Nov. 25.  
 Gilbee, N. Denton, Nov. 15.  
 Gonnrdil, J. Gracechurch-st. Nov. 29.  
 Gratton, E. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 2.  
 Gompertz, A. Gt. Winchester-st. Nov. 25.  
 Greening, J. Crooked-lane, Dec. 27.  
 Gray, J. Bishopsgate-st. Dec. 16.  
 Gyde, R. and T. Painswick, Jan. 8.  
 Gilbee, N. Denlom, Dec. 16.  
 Garnett, J. Oldham, Dec. 18.  
 Holcroft, R. Manchester, Nov. 20.  
 Haines, R. Scott's-place, Nov. 1.  
 Hart, W. Leeds, Nov. 27.  
 Horner, W. Mile-end, Nov. 20.  
 Hall, W. Fleet-st. Dec. 2.  
 Holmes, F. Messina, Nov. 22.  
 Hamilton, G. Wormwood-st. Nov. 8.  
 Hale, W. Fleet-st. Dec. 2.  
 Hopkins, C. Stourbridge, Nov. 26.  
 Hampton, J. Stourbridge, Nov. 26.  
 Higgs, J. Dudley, Dec. 16.  
 Harris, H. Coventry, Nov. 29.  
 Hewitt, T. Carburton-st. Nov. 29.  
 Howard, J. Manchester, Dec. 18.  
 Headlam, J. Skinner-st. Dec. 13.  
 Haywood, F. Liverpool, Dec. 20.  
 Halcrow, S. Trafalgar-sq. Dec. 20.  
 Johnson, C. Lancaster, Dec. 3.  
 Jeffery, J. Tonbridge, Dec. 6.  
 Jones, G. Aston, Dec. 2.  
 James, J. Stratford, Dec. 2.  
 Jefferson, T. Wighton, Dec. 10.  
 Jackson, M. Stanton, Dec. 20.  
 Jacob, B. Bartholomew-close, Dec. 16.  
 Jordan, J. Hounsditch, Dec. 27.  
 Jenkins, D. Swansea, Dec. 27.  
 Knight, W. Bagshot, Nov. 18.  
 Kincade, D. Spital-sq. Dec. 3.  
 Kee, J. H. Mill-wall, Nov. 29.  
 Leigh, J. P. Old City Chambers, Nov. 18.  
 Laycock, T. and Co. Bedford, Nov. 22.  
 Le Chemiant and Co. Fenchurch-st. Nov. 15.  
 Lambden, H. Bristol, Dec. 5.  
 Lyon, W. W. Barton-turn, Dec. 3.  
 Lewis, A. and T. St. James's-st. Dec. 6.  
 Lowcock, J. Great Heaton, Dec. 17.  
 Lowcock, G. jun. Crumple, Dec. 17.  
 Loggin, W. and Co. Newgate-st. Dec. 2.  
 Latham, T. D. and Co. Devonshire-square, Nov. 1.  
 Levy, J. Whitehall, Dec. 23.  
 Lockwood, W. Manchester, Dec. 16.  
 Love, C. Old Bond-st. Dec. 16.  
 Lister, T. Hatton-garden, Nov. 23.  
 Leader, C. D. Coleman-st. Dec. 13.  
 Musgeridge, R. Kingston-upon-Thames, Dec. 13.  
 Morgan, D. Neath, Dec. 6.  
 Meyring, S. Manchester, Nov. 18.  
 McCarthy, C. Long-lane, Nov. 29.  
 Marlar, J. and Co. Ironmonger-lane, Nov. 15.  
 Malpas, J. Stoney Stratford, Dec. 6.  
 Manbrell, J. S. and Co. Wheeler-st. Dec. 11.  
 Munton, J. Foulham, Dec. 6.  
 Mayring, S. Manchester, Dec. 19.  
 Mackenzie, A. J. and Co. Cross-st. Dec. 27.  
 Marsh, D. C. and Co. Reading, Dec. 6.  
 Mowbray, A. and Co. Durham, Dec. 9.  
 McLachlan, A. and Co. Great St. Helen's, Dec. 16.  
 Mathias, J. and Co. Haverford-west, Dec. 20.  
 Moody, J. Portsea, Dec. 23.  
 Malby, R. and G. Old Jewry, Dec. 16.  
 Nicholls, T. Bridgnorth, Nov. 22.  
 Neaves, T. and Co. Brinkton, Dec. 9.  
 Nante, H. Warrford-co. Feb. 10.  
 Nesbitt, J. and Co. Aldermanbury, Dec. 16.  
 Owen, J. Stourbridge, Nov. 27.  
 Oakden, T. Manchester, Dec. 19.  
 Pearson, G. and Co. Macclesfield, Nov. 25.  
 Peyton, J. Christchurch, Nov. 10.  
 Peet, A. L. and Co. Bishopsgate-st. Nov. 8.  
 Penney, T. Lombard-st. Nov. 22.  
 Penmoester, W. Rochester, Dec. 2.  
 Prentice, J. Shabbington, Nov. 22.  
 Perteil, P. Great Winchester-street, Dec. 6.



Palmer, R. Epsom, Nov. 18	Seabrooke, J. Leadenhall-st. Nov. 25	Turner, W. S. Bromley, Dec. 16
Parkiss, W. Portsmouth, Dec. 9	Samson, J. D. Ipswich, Dec. 2	Varley, J. Manchester, Nov. 19
Palmer, G. Hasebury, Dec. 3	Surtees, A. and J. and Co. Berwick-upon-Tweed, Dec. 2	Webber, W. Exmouth, Nov. 22
Potter, G. Charing-cross, Dec. 16	Shaw, G. Pendleton, Dec. 6	Wilson, J. and Co. Cross-st. Nov. 18
Pitt, B. Fenchurch-st. Jan. 24	Snelson, E. Congleton, Dec. 4	Williams, W. Dorking, Nov. 16
Pierson, T. Star-st. Feb. 7	Stevens, J. and Co. New Sarum, Dec. 2	Wilson, R. Bow-church-yd. Nov. 22
Pfeil A. L. and Co. Bishopsgate-st. Dec. 16	Schroder, J. F. jun. Crutched-friars, Dec. 6	Wilkinson, J. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 1
Plant, B. Sandford, Dec. 20	Stein, J. Lawrence Pountney-hill, Dec. 27	White, T. jun. and Co. Gt. Winchester-st. Nov. 8
Ridley, G. Tenbury, Dec. 10	Sizer, G. Holborn-hill, Dec. 27	Wilson, J. Chestnut, Nov. 25
Robinson, G. and Co. Paternoster-row, Nov. 16	Smith, J. Great Marlow, Dec. 13	Wright, T. Stourport, Nov. 25
Ransom, C. Salford, Nov. 12	Shirley, W. and J. Shelton, Dec. 17	Whitmarsh, T. New Sarum, Nov. 16
Robert, J. Buckingham, Nov. 13	Smith, J. Bristol, Dec. 9	Wheatley, J. New Windsor, Dec. 2
Roxburgh, J. Liverpool, Dec. 5	Smith, G. Tabernacle-walk, Dec. 16	Walker, J. East Ardley, Dec. 3
Rock, J. Wednesbury, Dec. 1	Taylor, J. sen. Old-st. Dec. 13	Win-lip, T. Gatheshead, Dec. 2
Robinson, S. Sculcoates, Dec. 3	Thomas, J. Oswestry, Dec. 8	Wiffin, W. jun. Lavenham, Dec. 5
Robertson, J. Lawrence Pountney-hill, Jan. 10	Tootal, J. B. Minories, Nov. 29	Worfold, S. L. Ramsgate, Dec. 6
Robinson, J. Dorking, Dec. 18	Thomas, R. Liverpool, Dec. 10	Wells, J. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 9
Ransom, C. Salford, Dec. 21	Tyeiman, J. Bristol, Dec. 18	Wilder, H. London-st. Dec. 6
Sundius, C. Devonshire-sq. Nov. 18	Taylor, A. North Shields, Dec. 18	Watt, D. Southwick, Dec. 15
Smith, J. Portsmouth, Nov. 21	Thompson, W. jun. Wakefield, Dec. 22	Walsdale, J. Donington, Dec. 16
Standish, L. H. Bishopsgate-st. Nov. 22	Thompson, J. P. Great Newport-st. Dec. 16	Wesley, H. and Co. Bridgewater, Dec. 24
Sherwood, W. Liverpool, Nov. 22		Wrightman, W. Birmingham, Dec. 27
Sayer, J. Norwich, Nov. 20		Young, P. & Co. Wapping, Dec. 25
Saunders, W. Bristol, Dec. 6		

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1817.

BECHER, W. Dorking, Nov. 8	Fickeis, T. Taunton, Nov. 22	Mackenzie, C. Delahay-st. Nov. 29
Byers, A. and W. South Shields and Mile-end, Nov. 24	Fussey, J. Sloane-square, Nov. 22	Mosson, G. Westoe, Dec. 13
Biddle, J. Birmingham, Nov. 22	Festiers, F. Bond court, Nov. 24	Mudford, N. jun. Stroud-st. Dec. 13
Brennan, J. Upper Leicester-street, Nov. 23	Farrington, P. Wood-st. Nov. 25	Mace, W. Lancashire, Dec. 13
Bonsall, R. Broker's-row, Nov. 25	Giffiths, W. jun. Hereford, Nov. 22	Neale, J. Wapping wall, Nov. 25
Bird, J. Brampton, Nov. 25	Gyde, R. Parnawick, Nov. 22	Niven, R. Manchester, Dec. 2
Bayliss, C. W. Birmingham, Nov. 25	Graves, W. Falconburgh-ct. Nov. 29	Nicholls, T. Bridgworth, Dec. 16
Beal, G. King's Arms Chambers, Nov. 25	Gregory, G. Liverpool, Nov. 25	Priday, W. Gloucester, Dec. 6
Boorne, J. London-road, Nov. 29	Guay, B. and Co. London, Dec. 9	Rees, W. Bristol, Nov. 25
Best, J. Birmingham, Nov. 29	Gapp, J. Norwich, Dec. 13	Robinson, R. Kidale, Nov. 29
Bird, J. Church-st. Nov. 29	Hannum, E. Threadneedle-street, Nov. 8	Robinson, J. Belpel, Dec. 6
Brown, E. Blackburn, Dec. 6	Holloyd, S. York, Nov. 25	Robson, J. Sunderland, Dec. 9
Bottle, W. Green-st. Dec. 6	Harrison, J. Hesketh, Nov. 25	Sampson, J. D. Ipswich, Nov. 8
Boville, R. and Co. Swanaby, Dec. 6	Hensman, T. and W. Liverpool, Nov. 29	Stone, J. Blackwater, Nov. 25
Baines, M. Halifax, Dec. 9	Henson, S. Nottinghamshire, Dec. 9	Stoke, W. Longtown, Nov. 25
Brundred, B. Stockport, Dec. 15	Harrison, J. & Co. Newport, Dec. 9	Sykes, J. and Co. Leeds, Dec. 6
Boardman, J. jun. and Co. Manchester, Dec. 16	Hughes, R. Hatton-garden, Dec. 9	Stene, W. Milverton, Dec. 6
Cannice, E. Chorley, Nov. 22	Hill, J. Reading, Dec. 13	Simpson, G. Upper Grosvenor-st. Dec. 13
Cozens, W. Kensington, Nov. 25	Henry, J. Jamaica, Dec. 13	Taylor, S. Birmingham, Nov. 22
Chalk, W. New Sarum, Nov. 29	Johnson, T. Northumberland, Nov. 25	Tutley, P. East Gimstead, Nov. 29
Cramp, J. Oxford, Nov. 29	Jordan, W. Finch-lane, Nov. 22	Toutal, J. B. Minories, Dec. 2
Cross, W. Biewood, Nov. 29	James, C. Cornhill, Nov. 29	Thomas, S. Handl' abbey, Dec. 6
Casson, J. and Co. Midghall, Nov. 29	Jones, J. Blackman-st. Nov. 29	Thomas, P. Hatfield-st. Dec. 9
Chase, W. jun. Gosport, Nov. 29	Loffitt, T. Henley, Dec. 2	Vaughan, W. Pall Mall, Nov. 8
Cross, R. and Co. Biewood, Dec. 9	Irwin, T. Chatham, Dec. 13	Walfmore, J. Manchester, Nov. 8
Coffin, J. W. Plymouth-dock, Dec. 13	Kilshaw, E. Lancaster, Nov. 22	Weale, W. Birmingham, Nov. 8
Darwin, J. Clement's-court, Nov. 22	Knecht, J. Cannon-st. Nov. 22	Warrington, R. sea. Coventry, Nov. 25
Deacon, B. Red Lion-sq. Nov. 29	Kneller, W. G. Stratford, Dec. 13	Wells, T. Godney Dike, Dec. 2
Drape, J. Wigton, Dec. 9	Llewellyn, J. Westmoreland-build. Nov. 29	Waller, J. Manchester, Dec. 6
Diggles, G. Newman-st. Dec. 13	Little, J. Bales, Dec. 2	White, J. Oxford-st. Dec. 6
Elgar, W. Maidstone, Nov. 22	Lazarus, J. Carter-st. Dec. 9	Whiteley, S. jun. Liverpool, Dec. 13
Elmilt, W. Peterborough, Dec. 6	Littlewood, J. East Greenwich, Dec. 9	White, T. jun. Emsworth, Dec. 9
	Lamb, J. and J. Stockport, Dec. 16	Wagstaffe, E. Bridport, Dec. 16
	Mann, B. Bishopsgate-st. Nov. 25	Young, J. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 9

## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1817.

BATSON, W. Singers, H. Mans, J. A. and Reed, A. Gateshead, Durham, vinegar-manufacturers.	Burrows, B. and Kewell, J. Hatton-garden, brewers.
Bindlase, R. and J. B. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers.	Belshaw, G. and Godfrey, J. Turnham-green, wine-merchants.
Brightley, H. A. and Morris, J. M. Bungay, Suffolk, printers.	Bridges, J. and Hill, T. Bristol, brewers.
Benbury, T. Frith, R. and Banbury, C. H. Coventry, and Wood-st. Cheapside.	Bulmer, F. and Graham, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, traff-merchants.
Balls, T. and Davison, R. Fenchurch-st. Custom-house agents.	Bald, J. and Primrose, J. Alloa, North Britain, distillers.
Brown, C. Chase, W. and Amyott, Z. Norwich, merchants.	Breakell, W. and Mayot, W. Fenwortham, Lancashire, maltsters.
	Baldwin, J. and Dunkin, A. P. Ellham-place, Kent-road, paper hangers.

- Chapman, R. Sanders, J. W. and Tully, J. C.  
Durham, paint-manufacturers.
- Chiburn, J. and Pott, T. Turnham-green, dealers in  
horses.
- Chapman, E. and Tetherington, M. Liverpool,  
straw hat manufacturers.
- Claude, J. Ferrin, J. F. and Bodman, J. Thread-  
needle-st. merchants.
- Crowe, J. Sherwin, J. and Rivers, W. Shelton,  
Stafford.
- Chamberlain, E. and Pittman, J. Exeter, linen-  
drapers.
- Cleaver, E. and Kent, W. Stratford, soap-manufac-  
turers.
- Carruthers, R. and Morris, E. Tonbridge, surgeons.
- Cotterell, S. A. and Jones, S. L. New Bond-street,  
milliners.
- Dawn, E. and Dalgoirns, P. St. Mary-at-Hill, ship-  
brokers.
- Davies, M. and Davis, W. Warminster, Wiltshire,  
attorneys.
- Dakin, J. sen. and jun. High-st. Southwark, cheese-  
mongers.
- Dexter, T. Bestow, F. and Ballard, R. Leicester,  
manufacturers of fancy goods.
- Dyson, T. and Brown, W. Rochdale. Lancashire,  
booksellers.
- Eaton, T. and Allen, G. Holwell-st. Shoreditch,  
apothecaries.
- Edwards, J. and Fielder, C. Bishopsgate-st. hatters.
- Emanuel, J. J. Lewis, J. Simon, B. Velt, S. Oppen-  
heim, M. and Muhr, J. Hamburg.
- Evans, H. and E. Aldersgate st. working jewellers.
- Franklin, J. and Botten, J. Walworth, boot-makers.
- Feltham, W. and A. St. Martin's-la. Charing cross,  
ironmongers.
- Gibson, R. and Leigh, J. Worburton, Cheshire,  
corn dealers.
- Greaves, W. and Johnson, G. Bristol, Spanish wool  
merchants.
- Good, J. jun. and Withers, J. Fareham, Southamp-  
ton, millers.
- Gale, T. A. Royal, J. and Ashley, J. Maiden-la.  
Covent-garden, fancy paper manufacturers.
- Hookham, T. sen. Hookham, T. jun. and Hookham,  
E. T. Old Bond-st. librarians.
- Hayes, A. Nordblad, A. and Laybourn, D. Liverpool.
- Hartley, G. and Littlewood, T. Leeds, cabinet-  
makers.
- Harrison, J. and Baty, J. Thanet pl. Temple-bar,  
flour-factors.
- Molmes, F. and Mosley, J. jun. Rodborough, Glou-  
cester, clothiers.
- Hawley, R. (Executors of), Oakham, Rutland,  
deceased, and Stansfield, J. (Executors of),  
Lothendale, York, woolstaplers.
- Harrop, J. Lees, J. Harrop, T. Jones, J. Lees, J.  
and Brown, E. Saddleworth, York, bankers.
- Hayden, W. and Tavever, J. Oxford-st. hosiers.
- Honyman, J. and Sabine, W. jun. Church-st. Spi-  
tal-fields, silk-manufacturers.
- Howard, J. and Howard, C. Hyde, Cheshire, cotton-  
spinners.
- Jones, R. and Brandram, R. J. Ross, Hereford,  
woolstaplers.
- Johnson, G. and Pendlebury, R. Manchester,  
sewing cotton manufacturers.
- Joalin, J. M. and W. Romford, millers.
- James, J. and Haywood, W. wine and brandy mer-  
chants.
- Jackson, J. and Carlisle, E. London, merchants and  
insurance brokers.
- Jackson, W. and Giles, J. Rochdale, Essex, brandy-  
merchants.
- Jenkins, R. and Rose, P. Newport, Monmouth,  
coal masters.
- Ingleton, A. and Ingleton, W. Minster, Kent, far-  
mers.
- Jones, W. and Macnaughty, J. Little Eastcheap,  
wine merchants.
- Kent, W. and Matthews, R. Russell-st. Bermond-  
sey-st. leather-dressers.
- King, C. and Soden, J. H. Hickey, Leicesier, attor-  
nies.
- Kemp, W. R. and Freeman, J. Newgate-st. tea-  
dealers.
- Lausley, W. and E. Southampton, common brewers.
- Lamb, G. Jones, R. and Morrill, J. Little Pultney-  
st. St. James's, oil and colour mar.
- Merrivale, P. Potter, T. and Weatherby, W.  
carmen.
- Mason, G. and Bangham, J. Worcester, glove-  
manufacturers.
- Massey, J. Wallworth, W. and Merrill, W. Law-  
ton, Chester, timber-merchants.
- Mudge, H. and Parsonage, M. Piccadilly, dress  
makers.
- Montague, D. and Hardie, J. West-street, Smith-  
field, soap manufacturers.
- Northage, J. Frearson, J. Hall, J. Cook, W. and  
Haywood, G. Norwich, lace-manufacturers.
- Olver, J. Ingraham, N. G. jun. and Chinnio, B.  
Dartmouth.
- Ogden, S. P. and Price, P. L. G. Leicester, hosiers.
- Pawsey, R. and Bell, J. Windsor-st. Bishopsgate,  
bombazeen-manufacturers.
- Poidevin, F. and Cracknell, J. Brewer-st. Golden-sq.  
goldsmiths.
- Penny, T. and Coote, R. Park-st. St. George's,  
Hanover sq. painters.
- Poulson, W. Poulson, E. Tyson, P. and Blore, T.  
Lane End, Staffordshire, potters.
- Pear, W. and Reddish, E. Chester, attorneys.
- Platt, J. and H. Doberess, Yorkshire, machine-  
makers.
- Powell, J. and Canham, J. Ledham, Kent, surgeons.
- Richardson, J. and Baker, P. Great St. Helen's,  
merchants.
- Roach, J. and Morris, P. E. Bristol, pawnbrokers.
- Ricart, T. New Sleafold, and Ward, W. Folkingham,  
Lincolnshire, coal-merchants.
- Russell, J. Barias, J. and Jackson, E. Gateshead,  
Durham, spirit merchants.
- Rogers, E. and Doswell, H. Winchester, school-  
mistresses.
- Sergeant, J. Cartwright, T. and Cotsworth, T.  
Erith, Kent, brick-makers.
- Steddy, P. Polehill, R. C. and Steddy, S. Dover,  
wine merchants.
- Swainson, C. Swainson, A. Swainson, J. and Throp,  
W. Preston, Lancashire.
- Simcoe, F. and Ogleby, C. London.
- Swaine, G. Bellamy, J. Dewing, L. and Swans-  
borough, R. Cornhill, wholesale linen drapers.
- Slater, J. and Hollis, W. Upper Rupert-st. Soho,  
brush-manufacturers.
- Saddington, J. and Coleman, W. O. Gravesend, and  
Wapping High-st. shop-sellers.
- Sutton, R. and Smith, T. Hampton wick, linen  
drapers.
- Symmonds, T. and Jones, J. Orange-st. Leicester-  
sq. patent lamp manufacturers.
- Targett, T. M. and Jenkins, C. Mortimer-st. gro-  
cers.
- Tuckwell, W. and Allen, E. W. Bath, milliners.
- Till, W. H. and Penfold, J. Broad-Water, Sussex,  
farmers.
- Townson, J. and Lonsdale, T. Silver-st. Golden-sq.  
cabinet makers.
- Threllall, J. Copeland, T. W. and Copeland, H.  
Liverpool, wine merchants.
- Vaux, R. and Robinson, W. Gun-st. Spital-fields,  
silk-manufacturers.
- Watton, W. and Smyth, R. O. Tyer's Gateway,  
Bermundsey, tanners.
- Welsford, F. W. and Felford, W. Lad-la. ware-  
housemen.
- Wiggins, W. jun. and Dillamore, J. Prince's-st.  
Westminster, horse-dealers.
- Wells, R. and Payne, H. Fleet-st. linen drapers.
- Winstanley, T. and Douglas, E. Manchester,  
fustian-manufacturers.
- White, G. and Street, J. Commercial-road, Lam-  
beth, coal-merchants.
- Wells, T. Wells, E. and Wells, T. jun. St. John's-  
st. Clekenham, furniture-brokers.
- Wilkinson, W. and Jones, W. Knightsbridge,  
painters.
- Ward, J. and Suthers, J. Barnsley, York, inn-  
keepers.
- Waring, J. and Laundale, M. Manchester, uphol-  
sterers.
- Wright, T. Wright, L. and Wright, M. Sheffield,  
York, drapers.
- Williamson, T. Williamson, W. and Heyde, J. V.  
High-st. Whitechapel, tea-dealers.
- Walker, R. and Hampton, W. West Smithfield  
market, beast-salemen.
- Williams, D. and Yem, J. Monmouth, iron  
founders.
- Young, W. and Charleten, J. Rio-de-Janeiro.

## LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &amp;c.

(Continued from page 283.)

**JAMES MASON CHAMPNESS**, Whitesmith, and **HENRY BINKS**, Clock and Watch Maker, both of Chestnut Street, Hertfordshire; for certain improvements on axle trees of carriages of various descriptions. Dated August 28, 1817.

**JOSEPH MANTON**, of Davies-street, Berkley-square, in the parish of St. George's, Hanover-square, Middlesex, gun-maker; for certain improvements in locks for fire-arms. Dated September 26, 1817.

**JOHN DALE**, of White-lion-street, Pentonville, Middlesex, Millwright; for the application of a certain material hitherto unused for that purpose to the making of rollers or cylinders of various descriptions. Dated October 3, 1817.

**WILLIAM HARRY**, of Morriston, near Swansea, Glamorganshire, Smelter of copper ores; for an improvement or improvements in the building, constructing, or erecting the roofs or upper parts of furnaces used for the smelting of copper and other ores, or any other metals, or for any other purposes requiring strong fires. Dated October 3, 1817.

**JOHN OLDHAM**, of South Cumberland-street, Dublin, Esquire; for an improvement or improvements in the mode of propelling ships and vessels on seas, rivers, and canals, by the agency of steam. Dated October 10, 1817.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &amp;c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Oct. 26	29.73	45	E	Fair	Nov. 11	29.70	50	S	Fair
27	29.68	43	SW	Ditto	12	29.80	52	SE	Ditto
28	29.42	48	SW	Shower	13	29.84	45	SW	Ditto
29	29.50	47	SW	Fair	14	29.54	54	SW	Rain
30	29.32	48	S	Rain	15	29.31	40	S	Ditto
31	29.55	52	SW	Ditto	16	29.95	45	SW	Fair
Nov. 1	30.35	45	SW	Fair	17	30.27	55	SW	Ditto
2	30.28	46	SW	Ditto	18	30.30	55	S	Ditto
3	30.21	48	SW	Ditto	19	30.40	44	SW	Ditto
4	30.16	51	S	Ditto	20	30.50	41	W	Ditto
5	29.95	48	SE	Ditto	21	29.95	42	W	Ditto
6	29.97	49	E	Foggy	22	30.20	45	N	Ditto
7	29.78	53	S	Fair	23	30.22	42	N	Ditto
8	29.50	55	S	Ditto	24	30.11	40	N	Ditto
9	29.71	56	S	Ditto	25	29.90	38	N	Ditto
10	30.00	54	SE	Ditto					

## LONDON MARKETS, Nov, 18, 1817.

**COTTON.**—There was considerable interest excited by a public sale of 650 bags of Bengal Cotton being advertised for Friday last; it was expected the prices would establish a market currency, but there were no purchasers; after a few lots had been taken in at 10½d. the whole were withdrawn: a disposition has been evinced by the holders of Bengals to effect sales at a reduction, but no contracts of consequence have yet taken place; one of the causes mentioned for the great wish to effect sales last week was, that the India Company have advertised 4,386 bales Surats, and 4,898 bales Bengals for the sale the 28th inst.; and the latter were expected to be increased to 7,400 bales. The sales of Cotton last week by private contract are exceedingly limited—110 Maranhams at 2s. 0½d.; a few Pernams 2s. 2½d.; 90 Bowed 20½d.; and about 100 Bengals at different prices, we believe a considerable proportion 11d. to 12d. in bond.

**SUGAR.**—The demand for Muscovades rather improved towards the close of last

week; the purchasers were attracted to the market by the great decline of the prices, being nearly 10s. per cwt. within two or three weeks, and as the winter supplies for home consumption must shortly be required, and the prices have been reduced to moderate rates, the market looked considerably better, there was more confidence amongst the holders: it was calculated above 2,500 casks had been sold during the week: the prices were however a shade lower, brown Jamaicas being disposed of at 75s. and 76s.; and strong working parcels 77s. to 79s.

There was a good demand for Refined Sugars last week; the wholesale grocers were reported to be purchasing for the home supply, and several contracts were reported for spring shipments; for crushed Sugars 64s. to 68s.; stated to be realized for parcels deliverable in February and March next; there was also a renewed request for double Loaves deliverable at nearly the same time; the refiners were in consequence asking prices a shade higher—Molasses were in limited request.

There was a public sale of Havannah Sugar brought forward, it consisted of 333 chests, of which a half were ordinary white, but in good condition and strong Sugars, they sold at 60s. to 62s.; the remainder ordinary yellow, not in good condition, sold 48s. and 50s., making a reduction in the previous nominal prices of Havannah Sugars 5s. to 4s. per cwt.

**COFFEE.**—The demand for Coffee has been very limited; three public sales were brought forward last week; the first consisted of 1000 bags Brazil—fine ordinary 91s.; good ordinary 88s. and 88s. 6d. the second was an inconsiderable sale; the third rather too extensive for the present limited demand; the prices of British Plantation Coffee were, however maintained; good ordinary Jamaica 88s. and 86s. 6d.; fine ordinary 91s.; middling 95s. 6d.; fine ordinary to middling St. Lucia 94s. to 96s. 6d.; 390 casks, 439 bags Foreign descriptions met with no buyers, about a half Cuba Coffee; fine ordinary taken in so high as 95s.; good St. Domingo at 94s.

**IRISH PROVISIONS, &c.**—Prime Beef continues in request, and it is stated that the prices in Ireland have been progressively advancing since the commencement of the season.—Pork is still in request, and the holders anticipate that no new supplies to any extent can be expected for some time to come.—Bacon continues unvaried both in the demand and in the prices.—No variation of consequence has taken place in Butter.

**PUBLIC SALE OF PROVISIONS** on Friday—181 bales Singed Waterford Bacon, 54s. to 58s. and 49s. 6d. to 52s.; a few lots, 41s. to 45s. 6d.—180 sides dried Waterford Bacon, 44s. to 47s.

**CORN.**—There was only a very moderate supply of Wheat in yesterday's market, and a great proportion in bad condition; fine samples, both English and Foreign, realised an advance of 4s. per quarter: the dried Russian, being in great request to mix up with the inferior new English Wheats, obtained a greater advance. A few parcels of public new Barley realised the prices of last week, but every other description, with the exception of dry sweet Corn for grinding, were 2s. lower.—Oats realised an advance of 1s. but the sales were neither brisk or extensive.—Barns of every description were 4s. and Grey Pens 2s. per quarter higher.—Rape Seed was not much in request, the prices declined 2l. per last.—Fine new Red Clover Seed was in great request, an advance of 5s. was readily obtained.—Trefoil was 2s. higher.

**IMPORT OF FOREIGN CORN.**—The aggregate average prices of the five past weeks being for Wheat 79s. 2d. per quarter, Rye 44s. 1d., Barley 41s. 8d., Oats 25s. 5d., Beans 45s. 6d., and for Peas 44s. 8d., there is but little doubt of the Ports shutting on the 22d inst. for the ensuing three months, against the importation of all Foreign Grain

(except Barley) and Flour from all places, except the British Colonies in North America, from whence importation of Flour, Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Beans, will continue to be allowed, duty free.

**OIL.**—The prices of Oil continue to decline: a considerable parcel of Southern has been sold at a low price, and the depression of the other descriptions of Oil has been very great; 54l. is we believe the last realised price of Greenland.—Rape has declined 4l. to 5l.; the cause of the stagnation of trade, and the general decline in the prices, continues to be attributed to the very high rates to which speculation has driven the prices of Oil up to; the usual consumption has been prevented. The letters from Hull yesterday, in stating the decline of the prices in that market, observe, that there is no business doing; the trade, in place of the large orders formerly given, purchase a tun or two at a time, and have recourse to every expedient to lessen consumption, and to find substitutes for Whale Oil; it is stated to us, that the extensive speculators here have evinced a greater disposition to effect sales; we however give the latter only as the report of the market, without vouching for its accuracy.

**RICE.**—Carolina Rice continues scarce, the late prices are fully maintained; the greater proportion of the late East India imports are stated to be sold.

**TOBACCO.**—There have been considerable transactions in Tobacco; the arrivals are not so extensive as had been expected. Marylands are a shade higher; for Cargoes 67s. and 68s. now asked. A considerable quantity of Virginias reported to be sold; good Virginias in cargoes 55s. and 66s.; Kentucky 48s. to 50s.

**NAVAL STORES.**—There are, we believe, no sales of Rough Turpentine; the parcels lately arrived remain in the importers' hands; they would, it is stated, accept of prices a shade lower than what has lately been demanded.—Spirits are little varied.—In Tar, Pitch, and Rosin there is little variation.

**RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.**—There have been very extensive transactions in Rum; on Friday it was stated that intelligence had been received that the French Government had agreed that the allied armies should be supplied from this country with Rum, being the cheapest spirit that could be procured, on account of the failure of the vintage in France; the demand for Rum became immediate and extensive. Leeward Island advanced 6d. to 9d. per gallon; Jamaica descriptions 9d. to 1s.; on Saturday and Monday there was little business done, and several parcels were disposed of at a small decline. This forenoon there has been little business done, but the holders continue sanguine that the event is true, though no official statement can be given.—Brandies continue to rise rapidly, on account of the scarcity.

FROM THE 25TH OF OCTOBER, TO THE 24TH OF NOVEMBER, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Oct. 1st to Nov. 3.	Nov. 3 to 10.	Nov. 10 to 17.	Nov. 17 to 24.
<b>BREAD</b> , per quarter.....	1 2	1 2	1 2	1 2
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0
"    Seconds.....	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0
"    Scotch.....	55 0 a 65 0	55 0 a 65 0	55 0 a 65 0	55 0 a 65 0
Malt.....	60 0 a 80 0	60 0 a 80 0	60 0 a 80 0	60 0 a 80 0
Pollard.....	22 0 a 28 0	22 0 a 28 0	22 0 a 28 0	22 0 a 28 0
Bran.....	13 0 a 14 0	13 0 a 14 0	11 0 a 12 0	11 0 a 12 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0
"    White.....	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0
Tares.....	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0
Turnips, Round.....	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0
Cinque Foil.....	28 0 a 48 0	28 0 a 48 0	28 0 a 48 0	28 0 a 48 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.....	40 0 a 100 0	40 0 a 100 0	40 0 a 100 0	40 0 a 100 0
"    White.....	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 100 0
Trefoil.....	8 0 a 34 0	8 0 a 34 0	8 0 a 34 0	8 0 a 34 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	50 0 a 54 0	58 0 a 63 0	58 0 a 60 0	58 0 a 60 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000.....	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0	14 14 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 0 0	5 6 a 0 0	4 0 a 5 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	5 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
"    Champions.....	3 10 a 4 3	3 10 a 4 10	3 6 a 4 0	3 5 a 3 15
Beef.....	4 0 a 3 0	2 2 a 3 2	2 2 a 3 2	4 0 a 3 4
Mutton.....	2 6 a 3 6	2 6 a 3 6	2 10 a 3 10	3 0 a 4 0
Lamb.....	3 0 a 4 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Veal.....	3 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 4	4 0 a 6 0
Pork.....	3 8 a 5 8	3 8 a 5 8	3 4 a 5 4	3 8 a 5 8
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	104 0 a 0 0	102 0 a 0 0	101 0 a 102 0	104 0 a 106 0
"    Carlow.....	108 0 a 0 0	106 0 a 0 0	106 0 a 107 0	110 0 a 0 0
"    Dutch.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    York, per firkin.....	54 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0
"    Cambridge.....	56 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	55 0 a 0 0	55 0 a 0 0
"    Horset.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0
Cheese.....	80 0 a 90 0	80 0 a 90 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0
"    Cheshire, Old.....	60 0 a 74 0	63 0 a 74 0	60 0 a 68 0	60 0 a 68 0
"    Ditto, New.....	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0
"    Gloucester, doubled.....	48 0 a 58 0	48 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
"    Ditto, single.....	56 0 a 68 0	56 0 a 58 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Dutch.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Hams.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon.....	3 4 a 0 0	3 4 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    York.....	4 6 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0
"    Wiltshire, per stone.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
"    Irish.....	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	3 11 0	3 10 0	3 10 0	3 11 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	11 0	11 6	11 0	11 6
Candles, Store, per doz.....	12 6	13 0	13 0	13 0
Ditto, Moulds.....	96 0	96 0	96 0	96 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	104 0	104 0	104 0	104 0
Ditto, Mottled.....	108 0	108 0	108 0	108 0
Ditto, Curded.....	4 6 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0	4 6 a 0 0
Starch.....	59 0 a 50 0	38 0 a 51 0	30 6 a 46 0	36 0 a 46 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	40 0 a 45 0	38 0 a 46 0	37 3 a 42 0	37 0 a 40 0
Ditto, Sunderland.....	18 0 a 24 0	21 0 a 26 0	28 0 a 30 0	23 0 a 30 0
Hops, in bags.....	16 0 a 25 0	18 0 a 25 0	21 0 a 27 0	21 0 a 27 0
"    Kent.....	4 12 6	4 13 0	4 5 0	4 13

### AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoidupois, from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Oct. 25.		Ending Nov. 1.		Ending Nov. 8.		Ending Nov. 15.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
WHEAT .....	77	3	77	10	79	3	80	3
RYE .....	45	6	45	6	46	2	46	9
BARLEY .....	41	3	42	3	43	6	43	3
OATS .....	27	0	27	5	27	2	27	3
BEANS .....	49	9	47	9	47	4	48	8
PEAS .....	45	2	47	6	48	3	48	3
OATMEAL .....	35	1	35	2	33	4	33	11

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Nov. 22d, 1817, is  
Wheat, 79s.7d. | Rye, 44s.4d. | Barley, 42s.0d. | Oats, 25s.5d. | Beans, 45s.9d. | Peas, 45s.0d. | Ontmeal, 32s.2d.  
Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWLING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

**AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR.**

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.  
Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending  
Oct. 29, is 55s. 0½d. per cwt. | Nov. 3, is 54s. 0½d. per cwt. | Nov. 19, is 53s. 1d. per cwt. | Nov. 19, is  
51s. 3½d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, **THOMAS NETTLESHIPP**, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

PRICES OF SHARES IN NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WOLFE (and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 21st November, 1817.

	Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.		Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.
	£.	s.		£.	s.
Ashton and Oldham Canal.....	5l.	60	Ditto New .....		50
Chelmer and Blackwater .....	4l.	70	Waterloo .....		13
Chesterfield.....	5l.	102	Ditto Annuities of 8l. ....	8l.	50
Cowentry.....	44l.	880	Ditto Annuities of 7l. ....	7l.	32
Crinan .....		2 2	Vauxhall .....		38
Croydon .....		3 10	Commercial .....	5l.	105
Dudley.....	1l.	40	Commercial, East India Branch .....	5l.	105
Ellesmere and Chester .....	2l.	59	Great Dover Street .....	11. 10s.	32
Grand Junction .....	6l.	200	Highgate Archway .....		6 10
Grand Surrey .....		50	East London Water-works .....	3l.	75
Grand Union .....		92	Grand Junction .....		55
Grand Western .....		5 5	Kent .....	2l.	30
Huddersfield .....		10	Manchester and Salford .....		49
Kennet and Avon .....		18 5	Portsmouth and Farlington .....		61 0
Lancaster .....		20	Ditto .....	3l.	31 10
Leeds and Liverpool .....	10l.	233	West Middlesex .....		42
Leicester and Northampton Union ..		80	Albion Fire and Life Insurance .....	2l. 10s.	47
Monmouthshire .....	8l.	190	Atlas .....	6s.	3 10
Oxford.....	31l.	495	Eagle .....	3s.	2 2
Peak Forest.....		60	Globe .....	6l.	192
Regent's .....		25	Hope .....	2s. 6d.	3 2 6
Rochdale .....	1l.	40	Imperial .....	3l.	81
Shropshire .....	7l.	105	Rock .....		4 10
Thames and Medway .....		20 10	Sun .....	8l. 10s.	208
Thames and Severn .....		8 8	Union .....	11. 4s.	27
Trent and Mersey .....	60l.	1414	London Institution .....		50
Warwick and Birmingham.....	11l.	207	Russell .....		14 14
Wilts and Berks .....		6	Surrey...A .....		10
Worcester and Birmingham .....		17	Auction Mart .....		20 10
Commercial Dock .....	5l.	75	Commercial Sale Rooms .....		30 10
East India .....	7l.	155	British Copper .....		45
London.....	3l.	75	Gas Light and Coke .....	1l. 10l.	55
West India .....	10l.	204	Beeralstone Mines, 3sl. paid .....		10 0
Southwark Bridge .....		58 10	Great Newas, 18l. 10s. paid .....		19 8

### Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 80 and under 81,

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 6 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 8
40 .....	5 13 0	.....	7 0 4
45 .....	6 2 0	.....	7 11 7
50 .....	6 13 0	.....	8 5 3
55 .....	7 7 0	.....	9 2 7
60 .....	8 5 0	.....	10 5 0
65 .....	9 11 0	.....	11 17 3
70 .....	11 11 0	.....	14 6 11
75 and upwards .....	14 19 0	.....	18 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting life Annuities: they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 3l. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

### COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Oct. 28, to Nov. 25, 1817, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, 3. 2 U. ....	37—10 a 37—8	Bilboa, effective .....	38 1 a 37 1
Ditto at sight .....	37—4 a 37—0	Seville .....	37 a 38
Amsterdam, c. f. ....	11—12 a 11—10	Gibraltar .....	40 1 a 40
Ditto at sight .....	11—9 a 11—7	Leghorn .....	40 1 a 40 1
Amsterdam, c. f. 2 U. ....	11—13 a 11—11	Genoa .....	40 1 a 40 1
Antwerp, ex money .....	11—13 a 11—11	Venice Italian Liv. ....	37 a 36
Hamburg 2 U. ....	34—10 a 34—7	Mosca .....	47 a 46
Altona 2 U. ....	34—11 a 34—8	Naples .....	49 1 a 49
Paris, 5 day's sight .....	24—40	Palermo per oz. ....	194d. a 190d.
Ditto, 2 Usance .....	24—60	Lisbon .....	59 a 58
Bordeaux, ditto .....	24—60	Oporto .....	59 a 58
Frankfort on the Main, ex money ..	145 1 a 145	Rio Janeiro .....	62
Madrid, effective .....	38 1 a 37 1	Dublin .....	81
Cadiz, effective .....	38 1 a 37 1	Cork .....	84

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

### PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin .....	4l. 0s. 0d. a 4l. 0s. 6d.	New Dollars .....	0l. 5s. 2 1/2 a 0l. 5s. 3 1/2
Gold in Bars .....	4l. 0s. 0d. a 4l. 0s. 6d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ..	0l. 5s. 3 1/2 a 0l. 5s. 3 1/2
New Doubloons .....	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each .....	0l. 5s. 3 1/2 a 0l. 5s. 3 1/2

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WHITEHALL, Sworn Broker.

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM OCT. 25, TO NOV. 25, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1817. Days.	Bank Stock.	3per Ct Reduc Consol	5per Ct Consol	5per Ct Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5per Ct	Imp. 3per Ct	Imp. Anns.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Old So.	New So. 5 per Cent	Ex. Bills per Day	Ex. Bills per Dy	Ex. Bills per Dy	Consols for Ac.
Oct. 25	284	30 1/2	31 1/2	107 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		233 1/2				98s 100pr.	21s 20spr.	21s 20spr.	21s 20spr.	94 1/2
26		31 1/2	32 1/2	107 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		237				99pr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
27	284 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2	107 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		238 1/2				99s 100pr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
28	284 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2	107 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		240 3/4				99s 100pr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
29	285 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2	107 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		240 1/2				102s 100spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	94 1/2
30	Holiday.															
Nov. 1	286 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		240				101s 102spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
2		32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		240				101s 102spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
3	Holiday.															
4	287 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		247 250				100s 102spr.	18s 20spr.	18s 20spr.	18s 20spr.	94 1/2
5	289 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		250				101s 99spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	94 1/2
6		32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						99s 100spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
7	Holiday.															
8	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		249 248 1/2				99s 101spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	19s 20spr.	94 1/2
9	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		249				101s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
10	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						89 1/2	21s 20spr.	21s 20spr.	21s 20spr.	94 1/2
11	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		247 1/2				99s 100spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
12	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
13	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		248				98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
14	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
15	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
16	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
17	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
18	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
19	Holiday.															
20	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		247 1/2				98s 99spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
21	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		247				99pr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
22	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						99pr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	20s 21spr.	94 1/2
23	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						99s 99spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	94 1/2
24	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2		246 1/2				98s 99spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	94 1/2
25	290 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2	108 1/2	30 1/2	1 1/2						98s 99spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	21s 19spr.	94 1/2

ALL EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of November, 1816, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1716, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 1, Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.

On application to show, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

# THE European Magazine

FOR DECEMBER, 1817.

[Embellished with a Portrait of BEESTON LONG, Esq.]

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXII. Dec. 1817.

3 Q



# SEASON, 1817-18.

## EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Passengers, Time of coming afloat, &c.

Ships Names	Tonnage	Company	Managing Owners	Commanders	First Officers	Second Officers	Third Officers	Fourth Officers	Surgeons	Passengers	To be offed.	To be in the Barracks.
1 Caning .....	1800	c	Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson	R. Glasscock	W. R. Bickley	K Mac Donald	Amb Rivers	Rob. Stammers	Jas. Lee	1817.	1817.
2 Thomas Coutts .....	1347	c	6. Marjoribanks	Wm. Patterson	Alz. Christie	Rich. Clarke	E. M. Daitell	Rich. Braden	James Grant	James Grant		
3 Duke of York .....	1347	c	6. Marjoribanks	A. H. Campbell	Alz. Christie	Rich. Clarke	E. M. Daitell	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
4 Earl of Balcarres .....	1417	c	Company's Ship	James Jackson	Alz. Christie	Rich. Clarke	John Hillman	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
5 Marquis of Huntly .....	1200	c	Company's Ship	Don. MacLeod	P. R. Newall	Ph. Baylis	John Hillman	A. Braden	James Grant	James Grant		
6 Buckinghamshire .....	1200	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	J. S. H. Fraser	John Thacker	John Hillman	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
7 Duquena .....	1200	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
8 Castle Huntly .....	1200	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
9 Princess Amelia .....	1200	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
10 Direction of Elv .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
11 Prince Regent .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
12 Greyhound .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
13 Lady Metwile .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
14 Cadiz Castle .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
15 Atoll .....	921	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
16 Phoenix .....	816	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
17 General Hewitt .....	801	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
18 Warren Hastings .....	1000	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
19 Asa .....	684	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
20 Parlic .....	684	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
21 Henry Forster .....	469	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
22 Lady Luffington .....	547	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
23 Northampton .....	547	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		
24 Lord Keith .....	509	c	Company's Ship	John Campbell	James Head	T. B. Penfold	T. B. Penfold	W. R. Bickley	James Grant	James Grant		

20th December, 1817.





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— Beeston (Long Esq. &c)

Engraved by H. Mowbray, on copper, &c. by J. H. Mowbray, &c.





THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**

**FOR DECEMBER, 1817.**

MEMOIR OF  
**BEESTON LONG, Esq.**

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY HENRY MEYER, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY W. OWEN, ESQ. R.A.]

"There are not more useful members in a Commonwealth than merchants.—They bind mankind together in a mutual interchange of good offices; distribute the gifts of Nature; find work for the poor, add wealth to the rich, and magnificence to the great."  
ADDISON, *Spec. 69.*

**I**T is the happy experience of Great Britain to apply all these valuable characteristics of commercial usefulness to a class of its inhabitants, who by the integrity of their industry, the respectability of their connexions, the virtuous mediocrity of their principles, and the well earned affluence of their condition, have reflected the highest honour upon their country, and have raised the name of a British merchant to that pre-eminence of honourable distinction which is acknowledged without reserve in every quarter of the globe.

Nothing can be more evident than that the property of usefulness which the author of our motto has attached to the mercantile character in general, must receive its warrant of truth from those qualities which we have thus enumerated; and it is equally clear, that the good faith of our countrymen, substantiated by the assent of the whole civilized world, has produced an essential benefit to the common-weal, not only of this country, but of every nation under the canopy of Heaven.

"We believe that this assertion may be safely made, when the extent of concern and the multiplied ramifications of intercourse are considered by which the trade of the British Empire is carried on. And so undurating has been the effect of its liberal system, that in no period, whether of peace or of war, has this extent been circumscribed, or this intercourse impeded.

The efforts of despotism and the power of conquest have indeed been put in action by the arch enemy of our land between the necessities of those whom he subdued to his yoke and the prosperity of our national interests. But even tyranny like his, infuriated as it was by the concurrent defeat of his adverse projects, has no otherwise succeeded, than by proving to those whose wants he would have sacrificed to his will, that the privations which he would have inflicted could only be alleviated by the resources of a people, who as merchants were alone able to provide the remedy, and who as the opponents to his phrenzied enmity could alone break through the barriers by which he would have prevented the co-operation of their beneficial influence; an influence which was as generously applied as it was vigorously exerted, and which, as the result has proved, made its way through every conflict of counter-action, to the better conviction of the victims of his overbearing selfishness; while he himself has fallen by his own unwieldy ambition, and now depends for the articles of his subsistence upon those very merchants whose country he once, in the blindness of his pride, stigmatized as a nation of shopkeepers; and has the mortification of knowing, that the measures which he adopted to thwart the progress of their commerce have proved the most accelerating causes of its success. "Such joy ambition finds."—It is not, however, because we

triumph over the depressed fortunes of this sanguinary despot that we have thus remarked upon the futility of his plans, and the subversion of his views; but rather because the universal concurrence of opinions and the experience of facts have shown that such designs were incompatible with the personal comfort and inconsistent with the civil advantage of mankind.

Perhaps there is not a page in the history of man in his associated state, which displays more of the ignorance of unregulated passion on the one hand, and more strikingly evinces the justice of well-tempered decision on the other, than that which records the antisocial perverseness of this man's presumption, and the noble-minded perseverance of the merchants of our country. When his incendiary decrees were acted upon by the slavish agents of his oppression, in every port and every town of the European Continent, the unshaken fortitude of a few British capitalists dared the hazard and overcame the obstacles of his tyrannous envy, by compelling him to submit the insolence of his domination to the cupidity of his avarice: it was thus that the storehouses of England became the depositories of the produce of every region; and the well-known probity of her traders made them the trustees of the oppressed nations.—Heavy as was the pressure upon her industrious activity, the elastic spirit of her mercantile enterprise, rose superior in its energies above the arbitrary power that sought to weigh it down.—It was in vain that the ambitious desperation of her inveterate foe interposed the narrow shadow of his hand between the sun of her power and the millions whom she cherished with its rays. Her navy rode triumphant over every sea, and her merchantmen were hailed with joy, wherever they carried their stores, even in the very teeth of his multitudinous hosts. At length this hand fell powerless by the intrepidity of British valour, and the despotic conqueror of the European Continent was in his turn numbered among the vanquished.—Peace was rescued from his grasp, and the freedom of commerce was restored to the equipoise of its rights.—Great Britain was the beth of its balance, and her good faith regulated the scale. No sooner was the preponderating influence of the despot renewed, than treaties of the most equitable construction were formed,

and this country saw herself re-established by the prowess of her arms in that eminence which her well-earned independence substantiated. She became the medium of that restoration of reciprocal interests by which the intercourse of the remotest points of the commercial world was re-established.

In all this contest of honourable perseverance against the most active principles of lawless force, she had not only maintained her own claims, but those also of every power with which she had been allied; and the merchants of our land might justly be considered, from the unsparing sacrifices which they made to uphold the finances of their country, as the tutelary guardians of her prosperity, and the efficient vindicators of those foreign and domestic dependencies with which her trade was essentially combined.

We have adverted to this epoch of national difficulty, only to demonstrate the importance of the mercantile interest as connected with the general weal of the British Empire. We might go farther, and prove, that this interest is the basis of all its external and internal greatness; but we are aware of the expansive nature of the position, and convinced as we are of the positive fact, we wish not to adduce argument when experience recognizes no valid question on the contrary side. Suffice it to say, that our exchange with every nation is at this moment greatly in our favour. This must materially result from the credit of our commercial men, as well as from the prominent advantages which British connection never fails to produce to the foreign trader.

If we look back but a few years and contemplate the difficulties which oppressed us as a people, and the numerous obstacles with which we had to contend, both from within and from without—and then take a comparative view of our present condition, we shall perceive that nothing but the patriotic feeling of the nation at large, assisted by an unwearied industry and perseverance on the part of our merchants, could ever have extricated us from the burdens of the past, and enabled us to preserve our commercial resources both at home and abroad in that security from successful rivalry, and that stability of means to maintain our superiority, which we now possess. If indeed, after a duration of warfare, such as our

country never before had been called upon to endure, a conflict which involved us in the greatest expenditure of blood and treasure ever recorded in our history, the return of peace should have found us so far exhausted as to require a pause of our energies for the recovery of our strength,—and if in that interval the nations around us, weakened almost to extinction by their struggles against the common adversary, should have been reduced to that state of privation which deprived them of the immediate power of taking up their former engagements, it is not to be wondered at that a general stagnation of business, and a proportionate diminution of its profits should have ensued.—But the season of trial is past, and the various channels of foreign communication being again open, our commerce has recovered its activity, and the same prosperous flow of universal trade, with all its concurrent benefits, has rewarded our inflexibility of principle and firmness of endurance. Yet it must be mentioned to the eternal honor of the capitalists of Great Britain, that in the most alarming period of her peril, and in the lowest ebb of her prosperous course, the love of country rose superior to the love of gain; and they were found among the foremost ranks of the loyal defenders of their native soil, both in pecuniary and personal service.

There is, however, a trait in their character which gives a higher lustre to it than all the reputation which they have so deservedly reaped from their integrity; by their liberal supplies to the numerous institutions of this truly Christian land, its Charities have been principally supported through all our national exigencies,—and whatever were the losses or the difficulties which they had to encounter, they never lost sight of the necessities of the poorer classes; and the miseries which they acknowledged, they compassionated and relieved with a promptitude that numbered them among the most virtuous, as well as the most wealthy friends of mankind. And still further, their generous commiseration of the sufferings of their foreign neighbours, while groaning under the iron yoke of a sanguinary tyrant, proved that their compassion was free from prejudice as their bounty was from all selfish reservation. Whoever reads over the various lists of benefactors to our charitable esta-

blishments, will see instances of our merchants distinguished above all other contributors by the munificence of their gifts;—and their liberality seems to have increased with that public necessity, in which their own resources were so deeply involved.

High as this noble-mindedness exalts their name in the estimation of all who know how to value its purity of worth; yet these estimable qualifications of their hearts are not the only endowments by which they can claim the affectionate respect of their countrymen—their cultivated understandings and their effective talents, as men of education and sound judgment, have placed them among the most enlightened of our public functionaries. By a combination of intelligence and wealth, as efficacious as it is substantial, they have become the guardians and regulators of that fountain of our national property and finance, the Bank of England; while many have been wisely selected by the assent of all communities, as members of the Senate, and are justly reckoned among the most judicious and eloquent of our representatives. To them also has been assigned the direction of our East India territories, first added to the British dominions by their industry, and finally established by the co-operative wisdom of our legislative councils.

When a body of men thus rise into eminence and distinction by that salutary influence which the acquirements of the mind and the acquisition of riches must always preserve over the sentiments and arrangements of society, it naturally follows that they gradually ascend to those stations of rank and dignity which blend them with the nobility of the country; and it is no degrading recollection of the origin to which some of the first families in the Empire owe their hereditary honors, that it can be traced back to the well-acquired affluence and unstained respectability of their mercantile progenitors. From this imperfect sketch of that meritorious claim which the British merchant possesses to our veneration and esteem, it will appear that he is the benefactor of mankind—the ornament of his country—the friend and stay of that part of society which constitutes the sphere of his public action or of his private life.

In the estimable individual whose



Memoir we have thus prefaced, we have an example that embodies every excellence of the character which we have delineated; and the testimony which all classes of his fellow-subjects bear to the superior qualities of his head and his heart, amply warrants the truth of the application.

The biography of a man whose life has been divided between the avocations of commerce and the duties of a good citizen, is not likely to comprehend those varieties of descriptive detail which contribute to the amusement of the general reader. But we have the satisfaction of making our appeal to those who have the happiness of knowing him, when we add, that the whole of his civil, commercial, and social path has been marked by those instructive evidence of virtuous principle which deserve the tribute of eulogium, and afford a living lesson for the instructive imitation of all who would be respected and beloved by those whose respect is honor and whose regards are praise.

**BREESTON LONG, Esq.** is the son of Beeston Long, Esq. of Bishopsgate-street, who was Chairman of the West India merchants, and Governor of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company. He was born at his father's City residence, in the year 1757, and was educated at the Reverend Mr. Blacking's Academy, at Greenwich. In July 1787, he was married at Bishopsgate-church, to Frances Louisa, daughter of Sir Richard Neave. He is a Director of the Bank of England, of which he was elected Deputy-Governor in the year 1805, and Governor in the year 1808. In the year 1817, he was chosen Chairman of the London Dock Company, and fills the same situation in the Committee of West India merchants. He is a member of most of the commercial, benevolent, and philanthropic societies in London.

He has one sister and two brothers, the Right Hon. Charles Long, Treasurer of the Army Pay-office, Whitehall; and the Rev. William Long, of Standfield, near Saxmundham, in Suffolk.

His present residence is Coombes, in Surrey, and in Leadenhall street, where the firm of Long and Company has been long known as the oldest and most respectable house in the Jamaica trade, established in London.

# BIOGRAPHICAL REGISTER OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED. No. XXV.

JEAN-ANDRÉ DE LUC, P.R.S.

**THIS** celebrated physician and venerable philosopher was born at Geneva, in 1726-7. He became professor of philosophy and geology at Gottingen; but being nominated to some literary office by the Queen, he relinquished his German appointments, and settled in England. Besides his academic honours in this country, he was member of several foreign learned bodies; and corresponded with a number of the most distinguished scholars in Europe. Few individuals stand higher for the useful nature of their pursuits, nor many for the zeal and talent with which they have applied themselves to the acquisition of knowledge, important to their fellow-creatures in this world and the world to come. Mr. de Luc devoted his long life to the study of geology and meteorology, with the view to explain the structure and composition of the earth; and, like the immortal Newton, his philosophical investigations only led him to the firmer conviction of the truth of the Holy Scriptures, which he defended with enthusiasm against the daring innovations of false principles; and insidious attacks of modern illumination. Not satisfied with researches in the best scientific publications extant, Mr. de Luc travelled over the greatest part of the Continent, to verify by experience and examination the opinions which the perusal of the highest authorities induced him to adopt. He thus added experiment to theory; and it must be acknowledged, to his honour, that the science of geology, which has in our days assumed a rank apporportioned to its value, is deeply indebted to his inquiries and discoveries. His labours were incessant, and learned men of all nations, as well as statesmen, and even sovereigns, were proud to render every assistance in his pursuits, to a person so beneficially and worthily employed. His laudable anxiety to demonstrate the authenticity of the sacred writings, led him to the diligent analysis of the primitive organization of the globe, and the convulsions which it has experienced. He has, by this course, been enabled to adduce many strong facts in corroboration of the Mosaic history.

and all his works are of a tendency eminently moral and religious. For several years past, the infirmities of old age confined him to his apartments; but his mind continued active and vigorous till within a very short period of his decease. His favourite pursuits occupied him to the end of his career; and it may truly be said that he died at his post, arranging the observations he had made for the improvement of mankind. In private life, Mr. De Luc was much esteemed; his manners were engaging, and his disposition amiable. To his contemporaries, he was ever ready to communicate his knowledge; and to the youthful votaries of scientific information, he was a kind and willing instructor.

Mr. De Luc has left to deplore their heavy loss, a son, now resident at Geneva, and a daughter, whose best praise is, that she has proved herself in every respect worthy of such a father, and the intensity of whose grief can be mitigated only by the cheering recollection of her tender assiduities to her venerable parent. He died at his house in Park-street, Windsor, on the 8th of November, at 90 years of age.

Mr. De Luc has published a number of works connected with natural and sacred history. The following is the most perfect list we can make out.

Researches into the Modifications of the Atmosphere, or Theory of Barometers, and Thermometers. 2 vols. 4to. 1772.

Travels to the Mountains of Faucigny, in Savoy, 1772.

Narrative of several Excursions among the Alps, 1776.

Lectures, physical and moral, upon Mountains, and upon the History of the Earth and of the Human Race.

Letters on some parts of Switzerland. 8vo. 1787.

New Ideas on Meteorology. 2 vols. 8vo. 1787.

Letters upon the Physical History of the Earth. 8vo. 1788.

Letter to the Jewish Authors of a Memoir addressed to M. Teller. 8vo. 1788.

Letter upon the Religious Education of Infancy, preceded and followed by historical details. 8vo. 1800.

Letters on Christianity, addressed to M. Teller. 1801.

Substance (précis) of the Philosophy of Bacon.

Abridgment of Principles and Facts

concerning Cosmology and Geology. 8vo. 1802.

Principles of Theology, &c. in answer to Dr. Teller's essay entitled "La plaine ancienne Theodicée." 8vo. 1803.

Correspondence between Teller and De Luc, 1803.

Introduction à la Physique Terrestre par les fluides expansibles, précédée de deux Mémoires sur la nouvelle théorie chimique considérée sous différents points de vue. 8vo. 2 vols. 1813.

Elementary Treatise upon the Electro-galvanic fluid. 8vo. 2 vols.

Observations upon a work entitled, "Lithologie Atmosphérique."

Annunciation of a Work by J. A. Heimarus, upon the formation of the Globe. 8vo.

Besides these works in French, Mr. De Luc has published in English:

Geological Travels in the North of Europe. 8vo. 1810.

Geological Travels in England. 2 vols. 8vo. 1811.

Geological Travels in France, Switzerland, and Germany. 2 vols. 8vo. 1813.

An Elementary Treatise on Geology, from the French MS. of J. A. De Luc, by the Rev. H. F. A. Delafosse. 8vo. 1809.

Mr. De Luc also published essays in the Philosophical Transactions, and in the journals of other learned societies.

#### ESPIONAGE.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

A Severy thing connected with France whilst under the sway of *Naparte*, more especially in regard to the system of *espionage*, *treachery*, and *duplicity*, which characterized the agents employed by that profound Master of Arts (if I may be allowed to dub him with such a degree) must deserve attention, I send you the annexed extract from the journal of a gentleman who was detained for several years as an English prisoner in Holland, until released by the fortunate change of affairs in 1813. As this story will serve as an illustration of the character of spies and informers in all ages and countries, and is in itself interesting, I have no doubt you will think it worthy of being placed on record in the pages of your valuable monthly miscellany.

There was a master of a Dutch vessel, known under the assumed name of *John Black*, who, in spite of every prohibition of the French Authorities, had rendered himself notorious by tak-

ing passengers over to England. After many fruitless endeavours to apprehend him, *Du Terrage*, director-general of the police in Holland, offered a reward to any person who should deliver the said skipper into his hands.

"Two Monsters, drest like Gentlemen, went into a little alehouse to take shelter from the rain, and accidentally found there a man who had formerly been Master of a *Friesland* vessel, and who was bewailing to the hostess his wretched situation,—relating that he formerly commanded a vessel in the Baltic trade, and had now been two years wandering about in search of a precarious livelihood for his wife and seven small children, who were reduced to great distress in *Friesland*: and that, during the whole of that time, he had only been able to go one voyage, as mate, in the place of a man who was ill.

"These two fellows having attentively listened to his tale, joined in the conversation; and, pretending to take much pity on the poor man in the miserable state to which he was reduced, said to him: 'Hark ye, my friend, there are still opportunities from time to time for a good seaman to earn a handsome sum of money.' The man declared he was willing to undertake any thing that would provide bread for his suffering family, and earnestly desired to know whether the gentlemen knew any thing that would suit him. Upon this, a place of meeting with him for the next day, and the parties met at the time agreed upon. He was then told, that they were commissioned to look out for a skipper, who would carry over to England a rich gentleman, who was under the absolute necessity of going immediately to London: that they had found one *John Blaauw*, who had undertaken the job for 3,000 guilders, but that now a considerable time had elapsed, and no *John Blaauw* made his appearance; that the traveller was pressed for time; and that if he was disposed to do the job, and would undertake it under the name of *Blaauw*, he might easily pocket the money; but that it was most essential he should pretend to be *John Blaauw* himself, since the gentleman who wished to take his passage by reason of the favourable reports he had heard of that man, would hardly be induced to place confidence in any else.

"The poor fellow, driven by dire necessity, struggling between hope and fear, with the golden prize in view, de-

cided finally to undertake the voyage. An agreement was made, that half of the promised sum should be paid on the embarkation of the traveller, and the other half when he was landed in England. A fresh appointment was made for the following day, when the travelling gentleman was to be introduced to him: 300 guilders were paid to him on account, to enable him to equip his vessel and buy provisions, every other necessary arrangement being at the same time agreed upon—again they met as appointed, and the supposed traveller was introduced to the pretended *John Blaauw*, and while he was busy counting out the 300 guilders, in burst the *Gens d'armes*, caught up the money, arrested all the four persons, and took them in custody to the House of Correction.

"The skipper was immediately confined *au secret*, and as soon as the door was locked upon him, the three rascals went off with the money, having made arrangements to go and receive the reward of their infamous treachery from *Du Terrage*. The poor misled skipper was as anxious about the fate of his unfortunate passenger and his friends the two agents, as about his own, and was quite at his wit's end in being reduced to such a dilemma. Proving that he was not *John Blaauw*, and that he had another name, was of no avail; and it was urged against him, as a matter of course, that no one did any thing of the sort in his own name, and, at all events, it was evident that he intended to have committed the act.

"I saw this poor man for months together, as my fellow prisoner in the house of correction (or rather of *corruption*) wearing his waistcoat next his skin, for want of linen, looking squalid, miserable, and dejected; his mental and bodily faculties both impaired by long imprisonment, penury, and injustice. One morning, when I arose, the man had disappeared. He had been carried out quietly in the night-time—God knows how or whither! yet (and it will scarcely be believed in a Christian country), such was the corruption of the human heart, rendered callous and depraved under the accursed French government, that I have met with persons in company who looked upon this horrid business as a funny thing, who passed it over with a smile, and would relate it as a droll story."

I remain, Sir, your's, &c. &c.

Tuesday, 14th Oct. 1817.

• EXTRACTS FROM A LAWYER'S PORTFOLIO.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

MY name is Peregrine Philowhim, formerly known to you as a member of the Brotherhood of Bioscribes, or Eunomian Society, assembled in search of the law of happiness. When the last meeting was called in their "Hermitage," only the Chaplain, the Lawyer, the Philosopher, and myself, their humble historian, appeared at the septagon table. Our philosopher, now in the frost of his seventieth winter, looked sorrowfully at the vacant seats, and said, "If melancholy thoughts deserved encouragement, I might say this fraternity represents the state of man himself—our poetical enthusiast, our gay and busy philanthropist, our reasoning physician, and even our pleasant trifler, have forsaken us.—Thus the romance of our imagination, the sweetness of our social affections, our mental activity, and at last our tastes for the world's trifles, abandon us in succession; and we all take refuge in vague chimeras, or perhaps, like me, in contemptuous indifference.

Perceiving, as I thought, a malicious hint levelled at my scheming propensity, I answered, "Certainly our Brotherhood, when complete, represented the seven ages, and our systems were nearly such as they usually produce. In the first age, we hope and love all things; in the second, we seek the greatest good; in the third, the least evil. The fourth age tempts a man to subdue or amend the world; the fifth learns to endure, the sixth to shun, and the last to forget it."

"And if," interposed our Chaplain, "the spirit of hope and benevolence is the spirit of the happiest age, how highly you have praised that religion which allows us to hope and love all things to the last! Let us keep or recall our aptitude to love and be beloved, and we shall preserve the most previous privilege of youth."

"We have thermometers and chronometers," I continued, laughing;—"why should not we contrive a *Biosmeter* of pocket-size, in which the seven degrees of hope, pleasure, prudence, ambition, spleen, misanthropy, and selfishness, might be expressed; and by considering every day at what point he found himself, a man might ascertain the ascent or descent of his mind's

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electric fluid, and measure the true spirit of life."

"Practicable enough," said Counsellor Lumiere, "but every one of us has a Biometer, as you call it, in his own conscience, if he dared consult it. It is true, however, that our comforts and our virtues rise or fall very much according to our esteem for our fellow-creatures, and we never are so ready to be vicious as when we find no good in them. Therefore I love to hoard every feeling or remembrance, every reason or example, which keeps me in good-humour with my brethren; and I know if I can always persuade myself to think well of them, I need not take much trouble to be on good terms with myself."

Our sage Brother De Grey replied—"And after all, it is a very consoling consideration that there is nothing new!—neither follies, wisdom, nor pleasure. It is consoling, I mean, because, though our imaginations lead us only to nearly the same kind of fooleries in all ages, our better faculties appear to have been always equal to their task. The amusements of man have often been ridiculous and unfixed, but his sense of truth and justice is immutable."

"Let it be deemed no opposition to your inference, brother," rejoined the advocate, "if I suggest that the frequent failures of human judgment, when most solemnly and deliberately exercised, should tend to abate that self-sufficiency and that spleenful estimate of others which brings us to the lowest point of our friend Philowhim's Biometer. Let us ascribe more to erring judgment and less to criminal motives, if we wish to view our fellow-creatures kindly; and since we have no better employment, let the secretary of our institution select a few of the numerous facts which have baffled human discernment. We honour the Director of events when we acknowledge how often they are unravelled without and beyond the aid of our best faculties."

I opened the lawyer's portfolio, and found a bundle of cases distinguished by a band of floss silk, instead of the usual ominous red tape. The first that presented itself, in alphabetical order, was endorsed "An Assignment."

During one of the long vacations in the last century, a young man in an ordinary hunting-dress, with a single dog by his side, was stopped in his stroll through an obscure glen by a

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very singular object. The sides of this glen were so steep and lofty, that they hardly admitted light enough to discover the course of a stream, more noisy than deep, which ran among broken rocks under natural arches. A narrow unfrequented road led into the depths of the valley, where a grey horse was quietly grazing, and at a little distance a man in black sat on one of the stones in the middle of the brook in a composed and meditative attitude. A position so extraordinary attracted the sportsman's attention, and he enquired, in a courteous accent, if the place afforded good sport for an angler. The solitary student raised his hat, and replied, in a peculiar tone of gravity, "Sir, I am discriminating."—His observer hazarded a remark on the inconvenience of his seat, for the water was now flowing rather above the stones, but the man in black answered, "You are mistaken, sir!—any place is fit for discrimination—If you were a lawyer, sir, you would know, that on all occasions it is fitting and necessary to discriminate—If you are a trustee, and the estate is charged with debts—let the creditors wait:—if you have an executorship, and the legatees are clamorous, keep the funds while you discriminate—for a few years. Now the business in question is an assignment—Certain heritors in this country have assigned, granted, deposed, and made over sundry lands, teinds, tenelements, and annual rents, to a certain person for the benefit of certain aforesaid: and now, sir, Auld Mahoun is in it if this person cannot keep this estate himself all his life, provided he takes a man of business into keeping too, and *discriminates* properly."—"Pardon me," said the young sportsman, laughing, "if I think the most interesting point just now is how to discriminate properly between a wet coat and a dry one—and I have not the honour of knowing the person you call Auld Mahoun."—"If that bag which you carry was a bag of briefs," replied the gentleman in the brook, "I flatter myself you would be very well acquainted with him. In South Britain, sir, his usual cognomine is Nicholas or Harry senior, and, as old Bishop Latimer truly said, he is the best lawyer of us all, for, he never misses his business."

Though the young stranger could not determine whether his new ac-

quaintance was influenced by wine or insanity, there was something so ridiculously contrasted in the gravity of his discourse and the seat he had chosen, that he thought the sport of shooting well exchanged for this scene. Perceiving his attentive air, the black gentleman resumed his oration: "In the church of St. Benignas, at Dijon, there is the statue of a queen with one foot resembling a goose's; and one of my merry clients, sir, wrote under it—'this is the Law'—but as three such statues may be found in France, the jest might be extended to other professions."—"Sir," answered the youth, bowing, "when a client jests, his lawyer must be an honourable one."—"Very true, young gentleman, a merry client is a rarity: but heirs and executors never joke so well with lawyers as with physicians, because our mistakes are above ground, and a physician's are under it—Sir, you look as if you thought mine were likely to be under water, but this brook is a copy of my bill in chancery—always running—running—running on; and I am where I chuse to be, among troubled —."—Before he could articulate the word, he fell from his seat into the water, and remained motionless.

The stranger stood aghast at this tragical conclusion of the farce, and made fruitless attempts to raise the body, which cramp or spasms had distorted. He succeeded, however, in drawing it out of the stream whose chillness had probably occasioned the disaster; and perceiving the grey horse saddled and bridled as if it had belonged to this unfortunate man, he mounted him, and leaving his dog to guard the body, rode to the town of K—, about two miles distant, to seek assistance. It was still a very early hour in the morning, and the master of an obscure inn, with two or three labourers, rose to accompany him back. Much time was lost by their hesitation, and when they reached Glencraig, the stranger's body was gone, and the dog lay dead beside the brook. Grief and astonishment were the young man's only feelings, but his companions viewed and questioned him with evident suspicion. The brook ran rapidly through the glen, deepening and growing broader till it reached the bay near K. where the small river Dee joins the western sea. One of the spectator followed its course, and disco-

vered a pocket-book floating, and not yet entirely moistened. Its contents had probably been rifled, as it now contained only the rough draft of an assignment, in which blanks were left for dates and the names of persons and places. There was much agitation in the youth's features when he saw this document, and his seeming anxiety to keep it in his own possession increased the wary Scotch innkeeper's suspicions. He conveyed him instantly to the Provost of K. whose questions were answered with obvious confusion and incoherence. His name, he said, was Evan M'Querie, and his place of abode a small farm on the neighbouring coast, which he had tenanted a few weeks. He could not, or would not, give any references for his character; and the steward of the nobleman whose land he held, only knew that he came from England, and had paid a half-year's rent in advance. If he was acquainted with more, he did not venture to communicate it, and a most suspicious obscurity gathered round Evan. The ambiguity and reserve of his statements respecting his family and former life, his sullenness and ill-concealed anxiety, justified the prejudice which rose against him. He imputed the stains on his apparel to the sport he had pursued on that fatal morning, but bills of large amount on the Bank of Scotland were found upon him, and the lost stranger's pocket-book had in its inner recess a pencilled list of bills, whose dates and value appeared to have been hastily effaced. And a silver penknife which tallied with the dog's mortal wound, was found in Glencraig, with the initials E. M.—Evan professed that his house had been robbed a few nights before by two of the privileged mendicants still frequent in Scotland, and begged the magistrate to observe, that the collar of his dog had been stolen since he left it near the brook. But this excuse would have availed little, had not the most rigorous search been insufficient to recover the body; and the stranger's death being thus rendered uncertain, the suspected prisoner was released after a long delay, but not without whispered hints of bribery, which pursued him to the obscure dwelling where he lived with only one servant in abhorred solitude.

I returned, about the close of the eighteenth century, from a long absence in the West Indies, and found myself charged with some professional

duties which required my presence in Scotland. One of these duties was to ascertain the truth of some mysterious rumours respecting a wreck said to have happened on the western coast; and my visit to a nobleman in that neighbourhood enabled me to begin enquiries. He informed me, that Evan M'Querie had purchased from him the land he formerly tenanted, and was considered wealthy, though his mode of life was sordid and laborious. Part of his wealth was generally ascribed to the mysterious affair of Glencraig, and part to the wreck of a small trading vessel on the coast which his estate bordered. Advertisements in provincial papers had offered large rewards for a certain trunk supposed to contain the jewels and purse of a young English heiress, who had sailed in that unfortunate vessel to join the unknown adventurer she had married clandestinely. The crew and passengers had perished; but Evan M'Querie, who was supposed to visit the coast nightly at that period in expectation of contraband consignments, had probably found the chest among less valuable articles which the waves had thrown on shore. Very soon after, he became proprietor instead of farmer; and strange rumours were whispered of the cautious and deep solitude he seemed to seek. The event of the wreck had long since ceased to be a subject of conversation, and no enquiries had been pursued; therefore the elder neighbours surmised that the Laird M'Querie had begun to relax in his precautions, as his female servant had been seen at kirk and market in remnants of yellow lace and silk gloves, which were deemed a part of the spoils found in the lost bridal chest. My curiosity was excited by these details, and my friendly host supplied me with a pretext to visit the suspected man in his own mansion. It stood at the foot of an unshapely hill, half encircled by a rude plantation of dwarf firs in a hollow, sloping toward the rocky cove celebrated in the legends of shipwrecks. The swampy and neglected grass-plot before the door, fenced on one side by an irregular peat-stack, and on the other by a half-ruined tenement for poultry, indicated the squalid habits of its master. He opened the door himself, fearing perhaps to trust a stranger with the decrepit female who officiated as his only domestic; and finding that I came on manorial business

from his neighbour, he conducted me into a room fit for the residence of a man who hated because he feared his fellow-creatures. Evan now appeared in more than his fortieth year; and though his person was grown broad and robust, his height was greatly diminished by the constant stoop of his head and the contraction of his chest. The dark brown acquired by labour in the sun and wind, could not entirely cover a greenish sallowness in his complexion, and his thick black hair was streaked with grey. Shunned by his few neighbours, he had adopted the clownish dress and hoarse accent of his dependents; and a kind of scornful fierceness mingled with the anxiety which I could perceive in his eyes when he viewed me askance. My dog, who had followed me reluctantly into this gloomy house, after scenting the wooden panels of its owner's close bed, and looking wistfully at the oat-cakes and fish hung over the smoked ingle, couched himself with great caution on the hearth. The Laird glanced at his collar, and asked leave to examine its inscription—"Nec deficit alter."—"That, as you may perceive by the initials," said I, "is not the motto of my family; and if it was changed into '*Neck deficit alter*,' it would be more appropriate, perhaps, to the real owner."—The blue gloom of Evan's eyes threatened lightning at this speech, but I had considered my purpose and pursued it.—"My business in Scotland is to enquire if any traces have been preserved of the wreck which occurred here more than sixteen years since. The daughter of a Northumbrian baronet is supposed to have perished on this coast, and her father before his death assigned his estates to me in trust for her benefit, and for his distant relatives in the event of her decease without offspring. A provision is also allotted to her husband if he survives her; but it seems most probable that he shared her fate in the foundered sloop. I am authorized to give an ample recompense to any one who can trace or restore the chest which accompanied her."—The Laird's complexion changed, and his agitation strongly resembled guilt.—"Mr. M'Querie," I continued, in a stern tone, "this silver knife is Ellen Maxwell's—perhaps you found it among the relics of the wreck?"—He grew paler, but his eye became more intrepid, and he seemed

collecting his strength for a desperate effort—"This," said he, after a long pause, "is another result of the cruel prejudice against me. That knife was mine long before the wreck, and was in the hands of a magistrate on an occasion even more melancholy. I am innocent of both the crimes imputed to me."—This ready consciousness of suspicion implied more than innocence, and I again offered a premium for the surrender of the jewels, adding that I saw the chest itself under the panels of his bed. He rose, and advanced towards me with a startling suddenness.—"Though you have entered my house to disturb my reputation, you will not find it so easy to disturb my property. Chance threw that chest into my hands, and I keep it by the right of a husband: Ellen Maxwell was my wife."

This unexpected confession deranged all the gravity of my professional face, and I shook him cordially by the hand, with a smile which, I suppose, recalled the youthful expression of my features. He gave a cry of transport, and embraced me. It was not easy for me to recover voice enough to tell him, that when my stupor of intoxication and epilepsy had induced him to leave me in Glencraig, I had been found by two vagrant beggars, who probably destroyed the dog before they robbed me. I recovered my senses in sufficient time to see them hastening down the glen; but having no recollection of the place where my horse had been left, or of any thing that had passed before my trance, I made haste to reach the town of K. where I found the vessel in which my passage to Liverpool was secured on the point of sailing. Her boat received me before I entered the town, and I left Great Britain for the West Indies without leisure or inclination to enquire after the robbers, and without any memorial of the adventure except the collar of the faithful dog who had died in my defence. "You see," concluded I, "my old habit of discriminating remains; and as your father-in-law died lately without revoking his assignment, it will enable me to shew my gratitude for the hazard you incurred in Glencraig, which I never knew till to-day; and to prove that a lawyer may love justice, though he may be found sometimes among troubled waters."

Evan M'Querie soon furnished me with documents sufficient to certify his

marriage with the lady I have named. He had hired the small farm-house of Glencraig for her reception when he came incognito to Scotland, and her untimely death on the coast where she had hoped to meet him, added to the disgraceful prejudice raised against him, occasioned the deep seclusion to which he retired. He emerged from it with a retrieved name and an ample competence, which atoned for undeserved sufferings, and proved the fallibility of *circumstantial evidence*.

For myself, I must confess, that on the eventful morning which began this narrative, my imagination was bewildered by the splendid profits derivable from the assignment. My narrow escape from death arrested and chastised my wandering thoughts with a force which would have been doubly awful had I then discovered that I owed it to the man whose property I was tempted to infringe. Since that period, though the law has guarded the instrument called an assignment with infinite formalities and precautions, I have never considered it in the course of my professional career, without wishing that such a warning may befall every man who executes or receives a deed of trust. V.

(To be continued.)

## THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

### No. II.

"And then the schoolboy with his satchel  
And shining morning face, creeping like  
    snail  
Unwillingly to school."

**E**ACH of the stages of human life is accompanied by its peculiar and appropriate pleasures and pains, which happily counterbalance each other, and render it difficult to determine what part of our journey is the most agreeable or the most irksome. The imbecility of infancy is attended by an incapacity for reflection, which makes it unconscious of its pitiable condition. The numerous little troubles and disappointments of childhood are amply compensated by that gaiety of disposition which derives amusement from every trifle. The impetuous ardour of youth meets a salutary check in the necessary, though galling, subjection to the parent's, the tutor's, and the master's authority. The oppressive cares and burdensome anxieties of manhood are delightfully relieved by those social

endeavourments which are exclusively its own, and those intellectual pleasures which the indocility of infancy, the immaturity of childhood, and the frivolity of youth, are unable to appreciate or enjoy. The infirmity of old age is greatly alleviated by a calm serenity which quells each turbulent passion, a deadened sensibility which blunts the keenest edge of affliction, a venerable dignity which commands attention and excites respect, and in no small degree by that characteristic egotism which increases self-importance at a time when the least interest is taken in the concerns of others. Those agreeable and unpalatable ingredients, which are thus equally incorporated in the composition of human life, preserve a due equilibrium in the mind, preventing the dangerous repose of uninterrupted ease on the one hand, and the gloomy depression of desponding melancholy on the other.

But it is only when we disencumber ourselves of present impressions, and rising superior to the contracted prospect of the passing hour, we take a comprehensive survey of the whole extent of human existence from the cradle to the grave—it is only at such a time that we can view with unbiassed feelings the smiling and frowning aspect which each of the seasons of revolving life alternately presents. Men in general are so perversely opposed to their own happiness, that, disregarding the enjoyments which every day confers, or might be made to contribute, they waste the former part of their lives in sanguine expectations of future good, and consume the latter in fruitless sorrow for disappointed hopes and blasted comforts. Present pains and anticipated pleasures are seen through an equally magnifying medium, while pleasure in possession and pain in retrospect are viewed through a proportionably diminishing one. The child looks forward with eager emulation, and longs to assume all the fancied honours of manhood; the man looks back with wishful regret, and sighs for the happy unimportance of childhood. He who has a mind too indolent for exercise, or too impure to derive satisfaction from its own operations, laments his existence, and falsely ascribing the effects of his own weakness or depravity to a combination of untoward circumstances, he imagines every situation and every period in life to be



more eligible than his own. But this sentiment is in some measure apparent in those also who can be suspected of no such failing: good men and great men, the philosopher and the divine, observing the giddy sports and unmeaning merriment of childhood, put on the same serious countenance, and exclaim together—"Delightful days of innocence and peace! when the soul is inflamed by no unballowed passion, and the heart tormented by no corroding care"—But would they divest their minds of all those pleasing associations which Poetry, more fruitful in fancy than experience, has connected with the very name of childhood, and merely recollect what were their own feelings at this envied age, their estimate of its comparative charms would not only be lowered, but would probably be altogether different. Did they ever credit the assertion, when their fathers gravely told them, "that those were their happiest hours?" And would they not, in spite of this foreboding, have gladly emerged from the insignificance of boys to the consequence of men? Was not the controul to which they were obnoxious a continual source of vexation? And did they not aspire after that independence which should emancipate them from its restraints?

One of the greatest impediments to happiness is that of possessing the power of volition, and at the same time to be denied the privilege of free-agency. But such is necessarily the condition of childhood: for its perverse inclinations are constantly desiring what is either improper or impossible; and what discreet parent would not rather disappoint the wishes of his son by a prudent denial, than injure his health or his morals by an indulgent and silly compliance? What though our pleasures are at this age the least tarnished by care! our troubles are also the least mitigated by soothing reflection. "The joy of grief" may attach to manly sorrow, but this beautiful allusion would appear ridiculous when applied to the sobbings of a fretful child.

The statesman, full of anxiety for the success of his plans, or pining with remorse at their frustration; the author, poring over the midnight lamp till his spirits and his thoughts are both exhausted, or smarting under the cruel lash of malicious criticism; the tradesman, exerting all his efforts to support a

numerous family by the labour of his hands, or seeing that family suddenly ruined by his misfortune; may sarcastically smile at the mention of scholastic toils, or the sorrows of the nursery. But their industry is not to be despised whose limited faculties are as yet incapable of persevering and vigorous application; nor is their grief to be derided, though excited by the most trivial accident. We should not estimate the difficulty of a task, nor measure the severity of distress, by the ease with which we ourselves could perform the one, or sustain the other; but by the capacity of him to whom that task is allotted, or upon whom that distress has fallen. It must be a more laborious exercise for the child to learn its alphabet, or the school-boy his accidence, than for the mathematician to solve an intricate problem, the lawyer to decide a moot-case, or the linguist to acquire a foreign tongue. It must be as painful a disappointment for the child to be deprived of its bawble, or the school-boy to lose his station in the class, as for the avaricious man to be robbed of a part of his hoarded treasure, or the ambitious man to see an office or an honour transferred from himself to another.

The inimitable Bard whose words we have adopted for our motto, and whose acquaintance with character is undisputed and unrivalled, in some measure supports the preceding remarks by the epithet and the simile he has introduced in his concise description of that season of life to which we now more particularly allude; and he has displayed his accustomed discrimination in selecting the principal source of the evils which usually attend it. It is melancholy to observe how considerably the improvement of youth is retarded by a slothfulness of disposition, an aversion to mental application, a preference of idle pastimes, and an indifference to its own advancement. Entreaty or correction is constantly demanded to excite or accelerate its progress, for an impulse is almost as necessary to give motion to mind as to matter. The attainments of a school-boy are generally forced upon him by the infliction of punishment, or reluctantly acquired through the dread of it, rather than from any urgent desire after intellectual endowments, or from any congeniality between such pursuits and his habits or his feelings.

But as certain natural productions which are at first extremely nauseous to the sensual taste, become agreeable by repeated use: so the fruits of science and the productions of genius, which are at first insipid or disgusting to the mental taste, are esteemed as luxuries when it is sufficiently refined to discover and to relish their sweets. There are indeed a few extraordinary instances where this capacity of enjoyment appears to be innate, but these are only exceptions to the rule, and do not invalidate its general application. There is here and there a mighty mind, which quickly disencumbers itself from the impediments with which Nature usually obstructs the march of intellect, and impatient of a gradual development, displays at once its capacious powers, seizing upon every thing within its reach, and retaining whatever it grasps. While men of humbler abilities, the growth of whose talents is more tardy and less vigorous, deplore the many hours they have squandered, and the favourable opportunities they have neglected in these their most leisurable days, a genius of so superior an order can exultingly exclaim,

"When I was yet a child, no childish play  
To me was pleasing; all my mind was set  
Serious to learn and know."

Though education operates with a powerful and transforming energy upon the juvenile understanding, eliciting rays of intelligence from the dulllest capacity, infusing knowledge into the most obtuse comprehension, and producing a polished mind from the most rugged materials: yet its influence is gradual and progressive, and its effects can seldom be mistaken for that natural, undefinable pre-eminence which makes the child—a prodigy, and the man—a genius. There is certainly a period of life at which the cultivated faculties of the deep-read scholar and the refined philosopher are alike barren and unproductive with those of the illiterate peasant and the rude barbarian; but it would be precipitate to infer from hence, that no native inequality could possibly exist in their respective mental capacities. We presume it will not be disputed that there is a considerable disproportion in the bodily constitutions of different individuals; and if, at an early age, we are unable to decide with any degree of certainty on their comparative vigour, our

judgment can be less accurate in the intricate science of mind. The corporeal, the moral, and the intellectual temperament, are all greatly affected by circumstances; but still it is evident, that there is by nature no small disparity in the powers of the body, the dispositions of the heart, and the energies of the mind. The robust frame, which a little attention might have preserved in health, may through negligence languish with disease till it baffle all medical aid. Brilliant talents, which education would have given a brighter lustre, may be corroded by the rust of indolence—and virtuous principles, which good instruction might have ripened into Christian graces, may be so contaminated by bad example, as to lose all their benign influence. Happy are those parents who see health, talents, and virtue, enliven the countenances, illuminate the understandings, and soften the manners of their children; and wise are they if their efforts are directed to establish, to cultivate, and to secure, these essential ingredients of temporal happiness.

WILLIAM HENRY.

## THE WANDERER.

### *Chapter V.*

FOR the purpose of improving myself in my profession, and studying that part of it which is not to be learnt from books, I placed myself under the instruction of a special pleader of note. He was one of the strangest geniuses ever known. A strong disposition for the law had made it the object of his earliest ambition; and he so completely devoted himself to the study of it, as to have neglected or forgotten every other part of his education, with only so much knowledge of ancient literature as enabled him to translate the law-latin of a record, and of modern, to decypher the hotch-pot of bad Norman and French used in old legal proceedings. He had managed, and very deservedly, to attain a great eminence as a special pleader. His figure was ludicrous in the extreme: he was little more than four feet high; his head enormously large; two small grey eyes, surmounted with shaggy black eyebrows, twinkled over an enormous nose, which his frequent indulgence in an inveterate habit of drinking brandy had dyed of a rich purple hue, while the rest of his face was of a deep crimson—

his hair was a grizzled mixture of black and white, and curled like the locks on a bullock's forehead. His tongue was so large as to prevent him from speaking fluently, or, when in an ireful mood, even intelligibly. He was a native of Northumberland, and he spoke the broadest dialect of that county, as if his throat was bored like a rifle barrel, and every word containing an R seemed to cost him an extraordinary effort to utter. This circumstance, joined with his uncouth figure, had prevented him from appearing at the Bar, and he had therefore confined his practice to his chambers, in which branch he shone most conspicuously.

Under this worthy I became initiated in all the technicalities of the English common law, and learned to contemplate the numerous chicaneries of a system, the greater part of which was formed in an age when the clear light of philosophy had not beamed on the world, and when the laws and liberties of the people were founded on and explained by fictions, as young children are taught to contemplate truths which are too great for their comprehensions by means of fables.

How much the study of this system might have pleased me was not then to be inquired—the die was cast—I had fixed on the profession, and it was too late to retract; and as the laws, although I conceived they might be improved, were those of my country, and were as well regulated, and answered the purposes of civil liberty better than any other existing system, I determined to pursue the path I had chosen. Under this gentleman, therefore, I continued for two years, when I entered into business for myself, and in due course of time was called to the Bar.

As I was unused to speaking in public, I much distrusted my powers of elocution; and for the purpose of getting rid of a diffidence which I felt would be extremely inconvenient and painful, I became a member of a public philosophical society, where subjects of general knowledge were discussed.—By the regulations of this Institution, it was strictly enjoined, that no questions relating to religion should be discussed; but in spite of this salutary restriction, it was not unfrequently that some of the persons speaking there took an opportunity of promulgating the sophistries of modern *free opinions*, as they are called,

and attacking the principles of religion and virtue under the colour of examining philosophical truths. I had been accustomed to regard every thing relating to religion with so much veneration, that the astonishment I felt at these attacks on it at first created an anxiety in my mind to refute them; for this purpose, I busied myself in endeavouring to unravel the difficulties which presented themselves to me, and had recourse to those writers who had made these subjects the objects of their researches; but I found that all their arguments were built on foundations different from the acknowledged and confirmed authorities by which other philosophical matters are to be determined, and that the veracity and credit of most of those principles on which I had relied as proofs were impeached, and endeavoured to be controverted by them. Not to trace the tedious progress of my errors any further, it is sufficient to say, that I was perplexed with doubts, nothing appeared to me certain, and I no longer relied with a firm conviction on those principles which had been the guide of my youth, and the criteria by which I had hitherto regulated all my actions.

On an evening in the summer, I had been walking out; and returning past a Roman Catholic Chapel, curiosity induced me to enter. In the frame of mind which I was then in, and with the sentiments which had been for some time growing on me, the ceremonies of this religion contributed only to strengthen my opinions. My attention was, however, soon attracted, by a female kneeling in a retired part of the chapel, which she seemed to have chosen for the purpose of shunning observation. I had never seen features so beautiful; the feeling of devotion which pervaded her feature was mixed with a deep sorrow, and frequent tears fell from her large dark eyes as they were upraised in prayer. When she had finished, she rose, and went out of the chapel. My curiosity was so strongly excited, that I followed her home; I found that she lived in a house occupied by French people. After I had seen her enter, I went into the shop, in which a French woman was engaged; and under the pretence of purchasing some of her goods, I entered into conversation with her. I soon found she was quite willing to communicate everything she

I asked her who was the young man I had seen enter. A French woman

is the last in the world to hinder any thing like gallantry, and, with an archness which shewed she guessed the lady had made a conquest, she proceeded to give me all the information she possessed on the subject.

She said the young lady was the only child of the late Comte de Montville, who had been massacred among the other nobility during the French Revolution; that the Comtesse, her mother, had fled to England with her daughter, without any other attendants than an Abbé, who had been patronized by the late Comte, and was much devoted to the family. On their arrival in this country, they were completely destitute, but that the Abbé, who was a very learned man, had gained a genteel living by teaching languages, and that the Comtesse, who excelled in painting, added to their support by the exercise of that art; they lived very comfortably until about a month since, when the Comtesse, whose health had been gradually declining, and who had bewailed continually the fate of her husband, died. The Abbé, on the death of his patroness, had fallen sick, and was now dangerously ill; and if he should die, the poor young lady would be left destitute of friends—their income, she said, was now chiefly the produce of the young lady's exertions, who had been taught to paint by her mother—"But, Monsieur," she added, "this affords a scanty subsistence, which is the more straitened to procure medical assistance for the poor old man, whom the young lady attends on with almost filial affection."

This account raised greatly my curiosity; and promising the communicative woman that I would call again, I retired home, and passed the night in dreaming of the lovely French lady, who had raised an emotion in my breast to which I had before been a stranger.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DO me the favour to believe, that I am very truly,

Your obliged and humble servant,  
TABITHA TRUEMPENNY.

P.S. I have no doubt you will think this an odd way of beginning a letter, but a very usual mode of ending one.—I admit it, my dear Sir.—In these top-

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sey-turvey times, however, a transposition of beginnings and endings is no very extraordinary occurrence, by which, as in a Hebrew book, we begin at the end; or like the retrograde pedestrian, we get forward by going backward; or like the lottery, in which the capital prizes are kept back to the last drawing, and the first object of every adventurer is made the last of his hope:—I expect, therefore, you will find in my postscript, what has, I think, been rather keenly said of all female postscripts, the matter and meaning of my epistle.—I want to ask you a question: and as women are in general fond of asking questions, I have left my inquiry to this supplementary part of my correspondence, as affording a better opportunity for such an investigation, than what the body of my letter could afford. For although you may think this body rather meagre and thin, yet it will not be difficult for me to prove, that it is perfectly fashionable in its form, and very genteel in its style.—Now this is the very thing that I want to ask you about—Pray, good Sir, what are we to take for the general meaning of those civil and obsequious terms with which our daily correspondence is subscribed by almost every individual who addresses his sentiments to us in epistolary correspondence, whether within the compass of an invitation, or extended to the three sides of a fashionable scrawl?—One is our humble servant—another is our obedient servant—a third our faithful servant—a fourth our obliged servant—a fifth our grateful servant—a sixth our devoted servant—a seventh is mine most truly—an eighth is your's most sincerely—or any body's else, &c. &c. &c.

You must know, that I have frequently felt something like a delicate reluctance to use these different modes of finishing my correspondence; when I have been totally unconscious of the sentiment which the words themselves convey—and this feeling has been considerably strengthened by several instances of inconsistency between the profession of the writers and the purport of the letters.—The other day, my father, who is curate of the parish, received a most imperious reprimand from his rector, who resides in the country, and has not visited his parishioners in town or ascended his metropolitan pulpit for these three years, for having omitted weekly prayer on a

single Wednesday, after a close observation of all occasional and weekly duty for a quarter of a century—this letter was signed, your *humble servant*—when I'm sure the writer of it had as little pretension to humility, as the beadle of the parish in his new gold-laced coat and hat; or, to step a little higher in simile, the gentlemen-churchwardens at a general vestry.—My brother, who is a very quiet sort of a man, and by no means apt to quarrel with any body, happened unfortunately to tread upon the toe of a passionate half-pay Hibernian officer in an invalid corps, as he was crowding into the Pump-room at Bath last week—the next morning he was surprised by a challenge from this man of extreme sensitiveness, who signed himself my brother's most *obedient servant*—he only requested the honour of killing him like a gentleman, for which he should always consider himself his *most obedient*.—My father also was addressed by the clerk of the parish this very morning, upon the subject of burial fees, which Mr. Amen had hitherto embezzled, in utter subversion of the curate's right—and then subscribed himself my father's *faithful servant*.—A very good, young woman, who lives next door to me, was indiscreet enough to make a confidante, in an affair of affection, of one of those busy tattling females who are to be found in every neighbourhood—She also was the young woman's *faithful servant*, after having vainly attempted, in a long epistle of round-about explanation, to prove herself guiltless of a treachery which few women very readily pardon, that of supplanting her in the regards of her lover.—Our lawyer yesterday did my father the favour of informing him that he had sent his bill of costs for defending an unsuccessful suit—and although he has been the confidential attorney of our family for the last fifteen years, and has diminished our income by at least as many hundred pounds, he assured his employer, that unless he immediately paid the bill, he must expect proceedings against him forthwith for the recovery of the same, by his *obliged servant*, &c.—The philanthropic Mr. W— shewed me a note at the last anniversary of our female society, which he had received from one of our objects, to whom, when in the most deplorable state of exigency, he had generously

given a ten pound check, to prevent a seizure of the bed from under him;—this man told Mr. W—, that he was very sorry to trouble him, but he had from pressing necessity altered his ten into twenty—and sensible of the risk which he had run, he had gone to France, and was his *grateful servant*.—The Bishop of L— had given a living to one of his clergy, which the Reverend Gentleman had accepted upon its being understood he would be expected to give it up, in honour, to his lordship's nephew, when he should be of age to take priest's orders;—the worthy incumbent, when applied to about that period, wrote to the bishop, that he could not in conscience think of trespassing so far upon the statute against Simony, and therefore hoped his lordship would excuse his *devoted servant*, &c.—I am, Mr. Editor, a spinster on this side of thirty,—and was lately addressed by a young man who is with a conveyancer in Chancery-lane.—At the time that he obtained the assent of my father to make his declaration, which was accepted by me, the suit to which I have alluded was pending for the recovery of a pretty large estate in Herefordshire—my lover had proceeded with much prudent circumspection, and had asked the lawyer what expectation of success his client might form—the limb of the law, to keep up the best appearance of hope for his own sake, and shrewdly guessing that his report would be communicated to us by the young man himself, though not perhaps accompanied with the disclosure of the inquiry, told him, that there was not the least doubt of the decision being in our favour.—The contrary result, however, soon altered my lover's views, and I received a very judicious congé, signed, "*Your's most sincerely*," &c.

Now, Mr. Editor, all this has puzzled me a good deal, and I really wish to know how we are to account for the incongruity between the substance of such letters and their respective subscriptions of profession.—It is a difficulty which I know has, in some degree or other, been felt by every one who does not allow the pen to use expressions which the heart disavows.—I cannot help thinking, that the simple "*Vale*" of the Romans was a far more conscientious mode of subscribing a letter, than these methods of a hollow and unmeaning courtesy—

for *farewell* may be a wish that even the angry man—the duellist—the violator of a trust, or the betrayer of a secret—the ungrateful object of our generosity, or the faithless lover, might use with propriety. The reprimanded might apply it as an admonition—“take care for the future.” The challenged might interpret it into—“if you escape a hair trigger you will be well off.” The person betrayed, might read it as—“let your experience make you wise.” The forsaken maiden, might accept it as advising her—“to look out for another husband.” And thus the receiver of a letter would be at no loss to reconcile the contents with the assurance of the writer.

I confess, Mr. Editor, I think this would be an instance in which this classical age might be considerably improved, and the no-meaning of such complimentary forms would no longer remain as a reproach upon the sincerity of its epistolary style.

Now, Sir, I do expect that my postscript will vindicate the substance of my letter; and that should you insert both in the next Number of your amusing Miscellany, as you have already disposed of many of my humble contributions, you will reasonably believe, that I am, very truly, your obliged and humble servant; and that in the full extent of the word, I may add the Roman *Vale*—“go on and prosper.”—Or as it is simply translated by the gentle Quaker.

FARE THEE WELL!

Amen Corner,

Nov. 29th, 1817.

## LETTERS

### FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON

IN AN OFFICE UNDER GOVERNMENT.

#### LETTER VIII.

MY DEAR G—,

**T**HAT the greater part of what is called the *very best* company, is really the *very worst* into which a young man can be introduced, is a fact which no one who has noticed the progress of society during the last thirty years will be disposed to deny.—And that the habits and customs of those who expect to be considered by society as the members of this highly polished part of the community, are the most opposite to every principle and practice

that can improve the mind, form the heart, and refine the manners, of any stripling youth just stepping into manhood, I have the boldness to declare; and this assertion I am sorry to be able to ground upon the evidence which the premature old men of the day, and the more juvenile profligates of fashionable notoriety, bear to the truth of it. Under the sanction of a decent exterior (I beg their pardon for using so homely a word, which their vocabulary does not contain) these ephemerals of vitiated gentility, take the liberty of committing any outrage upon the laws of moral life while they can contrive to keep on the safe side of those judicial restrictions which the *courts below* are vulgar enough to enforce upon such fringing remnants of half-titled frivolity, these infinitesimals of negative nobility, with as little regard for their nominal pretensions, as they would exercise towards any of the humbler Sabbath-breakers and midnight revellers of St. Giles's, who boast of the patronymic “O's, and Ap's, and Mac's, of their high-blooded progenitors.

You are just young enough, G—, to be led into error; and I hope not so far matured in it, as to shut your heart against parental exposure of it. You will perhaps admit, that the observation and experience of a father, may have put him in possession of that knowledge of the world, which although it adds but little to his own store of wisdom, yet gives him an opportunity of preventing his son from becoming the dupe and victim of the folly of others. I will conclude, then, that you admit the possibility of this acquisition on the part of one, who lived at least a quarter of a century before you were born; and who, during your progress towards the *years of discretion*, has seen just enough of the maxims and manners of this *very best* company to discover, that the surest proof of discretion is, to shun the intercourse of those who so unwarrantably assume this characteristic, with as much anxiety as he would avoid the association of persons infected with a pestilential disease.

Indeed, I never knew a young man who has once suffered himself to surrender his time to the risk of such contamination, but has found himself under the urgent necessity of visiting his obligations, one by one, of religious, moral, and social duty, to I

tial progress of the corruption. His early sense of virtue is imperceptibly benumbed by the contact, until all his better convictions of propriety are paralyzed, and the most deplorable privations of every estimable feeling of the heart ensue. There is generally such a cold-hearted unconcern for the purer sensibilities of human nature among these highly refined ladies and gentlemen, that except a due observance of the *meum* and *tuum* of punctilious ceremony, they remain perfectly at ease respecting any event that may occur to raise or depress the worldly condition of those, whom they honor with the distinguished title of their dearest friends. And if at any time one of this favoured set, has by any chance been enabled to confer a favor upon them, such are their lofty conceptions of their personal claim to the attention, that the affair is perfectly reversed in all its dependencies; you are the obliged individual, by their condescending to accept your well-intentioned service, which they regard as sufficiently acknowledged, by a few modish phrases, which inform you, that they are your eternally grateful, your ever obliged, your very faithful and devoted servants. Sentiments which dwell in the heart just as long as they live on the lip; that is, during the few pulsations which enable them to breathe out the unmeaning professions that mingle with the passing air, and are no more thought of.

This is an indifference, or as the French term better expresses it, a *nonchalance*, which gives so polite an ease to their demeanour, as to captivate the silly fancy of their humble imitators, who in their haste to acquire the manner, insensibly adopt the unprincipled insensibility on which it is formed. And many a young man who was once humble enough to suppose, that a warm and grateful heart was his fairest ornament, after a short initiation into the habits of his great acquaintance, has assumed the same high tone of self-reference, and disregarded all considerations, for the more just affections of the heart, as really too vulgar for his use, too common-place to deserve a moment's thought in his estimation.

That this is not a false view of the insistent pride of such persons, the general experience of those whom they condescend to tolerate, as their inferiors, will at once pronounce. But

there is a more pernicious consequence arising out of such dangerous intercourse, which I must notice, as it leads directly to that point to which I referred in my last letter.

Those who are too proud to confess the influence of the virtues of the heart, generally consider themselves too much elevated above the common notice of mankind to restrain its vices. Hence dissipation reigns with all its pernicious influence among them, and woe to the youthful novice who enters the sphere of its dominion; for a moment, perhaps, he hesitates, as he lifts the Circean cup to his lips; but when he sees so many willing subjects of vicious folly, living without thought, and revelling in enjoyment, he begins to listen to their seductive persuasions—he hears the loud laugh with which his scruples are derided, and he pauses no longer, but shows at once draught, that he has courage enough to be as vicious and as mad as the most depraved among them. Still, however, his better sense returns at intervals, and he finds himself often upon the point of yielding to the faithful remonstrance of his conscience, and the unanswerable dissuaves of his reason—he feels the corrective convictions of right and wrong giving way—he marks the waste of time which his new course of life requires—he forms resolves of prudential reserve, but they are too feeble to resist the exalted examples of those who, with so much winning familiarity, unbend the rigid self-complacency of their boasted high birth, and permit themselves to be addressed as his friend and his companion. “Surely,” he says, “these persons who estimate themselves so much above the common level of society, are not to be reckoned below it because they assert to themselves their just right of independent indulgence, and shall I forfeit their favor and give up their interest merely because I have hitherto been constrained to submit to the old fashioned rules of humble life, the grave saws of a worn-out wisdom that is ever preaching in my ears the precepts of a virtue, which is more often adopted from necessity than choice.” Thus he labours hard to justify his subjection to evil, and as our moral poet Cowper writes

“Reason now  
Takes part with appetite, and pleads the  
cause  
Perversely, which of late has condemned”

With shallow shifts and old devices, worn  
And matted in the service of debauch,  
Covering his shame from his offended sight."

When once a young man finds himself compelled to degrade his reason so deplorably, as to make it the apologist of his dissipated inclinations, and the advocate of his vices, it is all over with him, and there is no hope of his conversion from either. This is a condition of his unhappy infatuation in which he soon acquires a boldness of imitation which enables him to vie even with the *best* company, in unblushing violation of the social virtues. His tongue becomes the apt pupil of his ear, and the sacred name of his God is blasphemed with a flippancy from which there was a time when he would have shrunk with horror. He swears, as the vulgar phrase is, "like a lord"—but then "he means no harm by it;" and he simply concludes that there must be a certain grace in an oath, as her ladyship now and then indulges in it. But who ever heard G. of a man or a woman swearing like a Christian? Perhaps you will express some surprise at a lady's swearing; yet it is not more strange than true; nor is it more monstrous than common among your *best* sort of company, to hear an oath uttered by a fashionable female, not with the timid lip of apprehension, but with the full accent of masculine plainness; yet "she means no harm by it," notoriety is all she has in view—"the thing's dashing" that's all.

The next step of the young man's progress in this school of folly and dissipation, is the habit of twisting an observation into a double entendre by some indecent pun or other; and if he should possess some ingenuity for the practice, he will be encouraged to pursue it by witnessing the relish with which the prudence of it is received by the men, and the promptitude with which it is comprehended by the women. A little perseverance in this gentle accomplishment bids fair to place him among the most polished of these "pain-keepers of speech." But you will see that such contaminating converse must infect the very imaginations of the thoughts, and turn the very core of the heart into corruption in which all the fair health and beauty of a modest mind quickly fades and decays. Yet there is an excuse even for this, in which the disciple of these polite preceptors finds his first scruples completely quieted—

he is told it is wit, and that he is the life of the company; he is tapped upon the shoulder by one of his ladyship's waiters, and called a wicked creature upon her honour. The young man not knowing the credit of the witness, or the worth of the evidence, begins to feel himself of consequence to the *best* company, as one among them; and in order that he may keep up his pretensions as the caterer of fun, seizes upon the most sacred subjects and characters for his licentious parodies and libertine ridicule—still, however, he means no harm—he only does it to amuse the *best* company, who always love quizzing—there's no thing criminal in a joke—your strait-laced priors are the stupidest beings on earth.

But he has not yet attained every qualification for this *best* company, until he has been as drunk as a lord. He had heard, perhaps, that a real gentleman never disgraces himself by intoxication; as he had also heard that a man of refined manners and genuine good-breeding never swears, nor deals in offensive ambiguities of expression, and that he has too much respect for religion to ridicule either its ordinances or its ministers. But since our youth has kept the *best* company he knows this to be all fudge and humbug—two elegant expletives of much comprehensive extent of meaning, which are well understood by the *best* company, and by nobody else. He drinks his bottle; therefore, because he looks upon it as a proof of manliness; and he boasts of having knocked up Lord John, Sir Harry, and the Major, the other night, but he was not touched; he walked off with a couple of bottles, and was as well as he is at the time he tells you this. His boasts, however, is in danger of contradiction, when some one of the honourable Misses insinuates, with a facetious half-oath, that he was rather fresh when he came into the drawing-room, and that he was monstrous loving. He rebuts this charge, by declaring upon his soul, that he was quite clear—not the least muddled—for that he can at any time drink two bottles—wine has no effect upon him. Now, here's a young man, G. not more than 22 years of age, by getting into the *best* company, ruined in head and heart, and just as completely so as if he had herded with the lowest of his species. There is another part of his career; however, in which he is made to feel, perhaps, more of the



persidious consequences of all this dissipation than he is willing to allow are attached to it, until he feels that he is no longer able to keep the *best* company—he is stripped at the card-table of what he had laid by to pay his tailor's bill—the larger portion of his last quarter's salary. But then he strives to console himself with the recollection that he lost his money in the *best* company. He then sets about devising some method of recovering his repeated losses, and studies the mysteries of gambling with unremitting application until he knows as much as his dear quality friends, who had taken advantage of his ignorance, and robbed him of the scanty contents of his purse with as little scruple as so many footpads would have taken that purse from him. He is not now contented with his former consolation, when he was assured by the high-blooded gamblers that he lost his money like a gentleman!—he now resolves to win like a sharper—and in due course of probation he is taken in by the male and female proficient in this branch of thievery, as a participator in the spoils of other vain and silly pigeons like himself. However, if he is told that he plays high, by some of his humbler associates, he has an excuse ready for them—he keeps the *best* company, and he is fond of a game of whist—there's no harm in now and then playing a rubber.

Well, G. whither does all this description tend, and what is my object in thus exposing the vicious follies of this victim of the *best* company? I will tell you. A young man, who thinks that he is honoured by being admitted into the society of those who condescend to call him friend, and who affect to patronize him, not so much for his sake as to impress upon his unsuspecting mind an idea of their own importance in society, steps out of his station, in which he might have been virtuously happy, and risks the sacrifice of every a noble principle without the possibility of reaping a single benefit, which his factitiously great associates have induced him to expect, by assurances which they are conscious they cannot realize, and by promises which they never mean to perform. Led on by the hope which he foolishly cherishes, in spite of repeated disappointments, he conforms his morals to maxims which he cannot but despise, and assimilates his manners with habits which

disgust him. The danger is in his continuing the association so long as to contract a taste for the vicious application of both to the character of his mind and the conduct of his life; for in this case a love of dissipation is sure to follow; and this invariably produces a contempt for the more sober-minded regulations of society, and a constant struggle against those constraints to which the dependence of his station or the duties of his calling in life insist upon his submission. But if nothing more ruinous than the waste of his time should ensue, he will find, in the end, that this brings a bitterness of reflection along with it which will be the source of considerable disquietude to him, and of much subsequent disappointment in those views which industry and temperance would have secured to his possession.

When I see a young man, who has nothing but his assiduity and his wages to depend upon, surrendering the one to the frivolous society of the world-be-great, and squandering the other in their spurious pleasures, I contemplate him as heaping up for his old age (if his constitution hold out to that period) a hoard of evils, with which poverty and remorse are sure to recompense his improvidence.

I do not alarm myself with the apprehension that such will be your lot; yet I can appeal to the sad experience of many a one among those who filled in their youth the same station as yourself, for the truth of what I have advanced.

For safety sake, however, I venture to prescribe to you a preventive against so afflictive a defeat of hopes, once justified by good conduct, but eventually frustrated by vicious association.

Despise the vanities of that pride which seeks its gratifications in a contempt of moral decorum.

Be content to keep within your station, and to adorn it by the virtues which its duties require.

Never look above you until you are secure of the ground on which you move.

Let not the specious professions of those who are too great in their own eyes to take any trouble of being good in the eyes of others, deceive you out of that humble-mindedness which is the mainspring of every just feeling and worthy action.

Suspect the friendship of every one whose advice tends to alienate you from those obligations in the fulfilling of

which consists all moral and social excellence. And shun the company of all from whose lips you hear that excellence ridiculed, and set at naught.

Be not induced by the sophistry of the vicious to allow a necessity for vice; for there cannot be any good reason for doing a bad thing. The poet will show you why.

Such reasonings (if that name must needs belong

Excuses in which reason has no part)  
Serve to compose a spirit well inclined  
To live on terms of amity with vice,  
And sin without disturbance.

Make your heart your happiest home, and you will always be in the best company—for your thoughts will never drive you into dissipation by self-reproach.

Consider the wise as the most honourable part of society, and the virtuous as the wisest.

Never be ashamed of showing that you are a Christian, if you would not be ashamed of yourself as a man, and remember that the plain dress of unaffected piety is of more value than all the tinselled glitter of quality binding in the world.

And let me hope that you will believe him who gives you this advice, to have done so from no other motives than those which may be supposed to actuate an affectionate father. W.

#### A CONVERSAZIONE.

(Continued from page 309.)

HERE Mr. — perceiving that the Conversazione Party, to which he had been invited in right of his wife, consisted of a medley of characters, in which contrariety seemed to form the most prevalent feature, took upon him to assume his own; and knowing the irritability of the Baronet, as well as that of Lady S —, and the little reserve which both retained in the expression of their sentiments, very considerably broke short the growing contest between them: and addressing himself to Miss G — as the Mistress of the house, requested her permission, with the concurrence of the company, to give his opinion upon the question which had been reported to him.—That Lady, who understood in all its reference this application of Mr. —, very readily admitted it, and entreated him to proceed.—Lady S — had already marshalled all her forces of tongue—the ar-

tillery of her eyes was planted in hostile array—the whole *materiel* of repartee was ready for assault, and the City Baronet began to shrink from the tremendous menace, when Miss G — begged she might hear Mr. —'s solution of the problem which had been advanced.—Lady S — made a strong effort to subdue her rising ire, and, with a murmuring echo of Sir B —'s last words, “the knowing ones,” convulsively ejaculated—

“Well, if it must be so, it must, but I protest against the rudeness of such personal reflections; Sir B —, I shall not forget it.”

“I didn't intend your Ladyship should,” was the Baronet's reply, and settling himself on his chair by throwing one knee over the other, he put himself into a deliberate posture of listening earnestness. “Mr. —,” said he, “we are all attention.”

“Monstrous!” whispered Lady S — to Mrs. —: “Did you ever know any thing so affronting?”

With a turn of the upper lip and a toss of the head, Mrs. — seemed perfectly to respond to her Ladyship's wrathful ejaculation; and throwing herself back upon the sofa and shutting her eyes, seemed to await her husband's discussion of her paradox with an unconcern which seemed to say, ‘Aye, you may say what you please, but I have resolved not to attend to it.’

Here, Mr. Editor, I could not help indulging the impression of my thoughts, which, had I thought aloud, would have broke into the following ejaculation:— ‘Whence is it, that, in conjugal life, we see so much incongruity of temper and disparity of mind combined in an union of two persons, who, by their own choice, have solemnly vowed to travel in company through the vicissitudes of this world to the grave; and thorny as the path is, by this dissimilarity, even the few roses which might have been secured are left ungathered, in consequence of the petulant anxiety of one of the parties, that they may not be enjoyed by the other. Strange infatuation! miserable waywardness of heart! Can the sweet ingenuousness of youthful affection have prompted to such an union? Can that mutual regard which ought to lead two hearts to the altar of their God, have equally influenced both? Here is a man who has intellect enough to guide, and education enough to instruct, his wife, linked

in the conjugal chain with a woman who is too vain, even of her follies, to acknowledge either; and who, by having associated herself with those of her sex who have adopted the fashionable levity of laughing at the restraints of social life, has conceived that the guidance and instruction of a husband are but the usurpation of tyrannical privileges, which are not to be submitted to but by the tame drudges of domestic subjugation;—and hence it is, that the important anxieties of a mother, and the pure sympathies of a wife, have all been surrendered to the cold-hearted maxims of those who have neither understanding nor sensibility enough to comprehend the delight which the married state is capable of bestowing, when the duties to which its sacred pledge binds their conformity, are fulfilled in reciprocal concern. Alas! how little of that union of mind do we perceive in this state, which is the only source of its felicity! How is it possible that this woman can contentedly surrender the advantages which she might enjoy?—advantages which she must in vain seek out of her present condition, because the world cannot bestow them; for the world has no concurrent feeling with her own, as a mother and a wife. In these characters she is the mistress of her own happiness; and this can only be secured by her right estimation of all the circumstances which may be peculiarly attached to her condition. It is this estimation which blends her happiness with that of her husband, and the welfare of her children. And is it within the compass of any one's mature reflection to reject so felicitous a possession? Too true it is, that examples of such insanity are to be found!

I was going on with these reflections, for my mind became absorbed in the train of thought to which they led. When Mr. — thus began his discussion of the knotty point submitted to his decision.

"To love without affection certainly sounds like a solecism; yet I believe there is not quite so much contradiction in it as we may suppose: and I verily apprehend that too many instances among the married world may be brought to prove, that the paradox may be solved more easily than we are at first inclined to think. I will begin with those matches which originate in 'love at first sight,' as it is called. Here I maintain, that love must be without

affection; because the affection, to be justified in its object, requires a knowledge of the good qualities of that object: for no one can be affectionately inclined towards evil, unless the heart itself be depraved. By affection, then, you will understand, I mean the kind inclinations of the heart; without these there can be no love. She, therefore, who surrenders her judgment to so irrational an impression may think she loves, but at the same time is deceived by that emotion of the heart which is justly termed passion, and which, in this case, is nothing more than a sudden action of the mind impelling the thoughts by sensation, not by sentiment, to form a vague desire of possession, without any knowledge of what it would possess. Yielding to the influence of this passion the mind rejects, whatever may enforce upon its reflection, a contrary conviction; and hence the infatuated female marries, because she persuades herself that she has made a right decision;—disappointment follows, and her love ceases: or, rather, the affection which it ought to have produced is lost in her self-reproach; and when the heart feels itself compelled to brood upon its error as the primary cause of its infelicity, the object which it has made the medium of its hasty hope, naturally becomes that of its repugnance. For her love had not one of those properties which mature affection into perfect esteem; and without this, the conjugal state can never be a condition of happiness."

Here Miss Julia ventured to interpose her observation, by assuring Mr. — that his conclusion was too general; for that she had known many couples very happy who came together in consequence of what he was pleased to term 'love at first sight.'—"For my part," said she, "I cannot understand how love can influence the heart at all, unless the object appears amiable in our eyes."

"And what should such young Misses as you understand at all about it?" exclaimed the Baronet, "unless indeed they pick out from some rhapsody of a novel that a Master and a Miss met by some marvellous chance, just within eye shot of each other, and in order to serve the novelist's purpose, exchanged vows of unalterable fidelity, which in the course of another page or two it suited their purpose to break. No, no, child, falling in love is ridiculous; it is a

stumble of the judgment; for no prudent person would ever fall in love unless they were sure of rising afterwards. There's your Reverend Friend, Doctor, Mr. D——, who had lived upon the leanness of a country curacy for six years, thought proper to fall in love with the widow of Deputy Sturgeon, the fish salesman; but then it was the most prudent thing he could do; for he married Thirty Thousand Pounds, which helped him to buy the living of \* \* \* in Hertfordshire; and as the matron was at least a quarter of a hundred older than himself, he had a fair speculation upon the good woman's falling out of love into the grave in all due time.

"Sir B——," replied the Doctor, "I am not aware that the sacred ordinance of marriage is confined to any age, or any difference of years, between the contracting parties."

"Or," cried the Baronet, "to any succession of husbands and wives. I grant it, Doctor, but it generally happens, I believe, that when a man has once made a bad contract because he didn't understand the article, he grows wiser by experience, and takes care to make up his first loss by a better bargain afterwards."

"But, Sir B——," asked Miss G——, "is the skill in making a good bargain to be considered as essential to happiness in the conjugal state?"

"Why yes, Madam, I think it is; for then a man is satisfied with himself and with his lot, and there's no grumbling afterwards."

"But, then," returned Miss G——, "may not the Lady be dissatisfied with her part of the bargain?"

"Surely," replied Sir B——, "if she fell in 'love at first sight' for in that case, perhaps, she might be too blind to look to the safety of her property; and if she never inquired into the character of the steward before she appointed him to manage her real and personal estate, she must be an unconscionable dame to find fault with his accounts."

"Well, this may be the craft of the market," observed Lady S——, who could not resist the opportunity of convincing the Baronet that she had not forgotten his recent uncourteous attack, "and quite worthy of those very sagacious traffickers who support it."

"Just so sagacious," retorted Sir B——, "as to know when the goods are vendable, and will be of any profitable use to the purchaser; but some

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are really fit for no market at all, and can't be got rid of, either for love or money."

Lady S—— bit her lip with anger, and in the impulse forgot that she could not do this without depriving it of a certain portion of the carmine by which its ruby hue had been obtained.

Mrs. — here took up her friend's cause, and with a scornful smile, that seemed to tell Sir B—— his remark was too contemptible to excite indignation, begged to ask the *worthy* Baronet, drawing out the epithet to the very corners of her mouth, Whether it would not be some extension of the lucrative principles of his prudence, if the traffick which he recommended so earnestly were to admit the Smithfield bargains of haltered wives? for she could not help thinking that such maxims and such measures were highly deserving of being combined.

"O Madam!" replied the Baronet, "your suggestion might perhaps be adopted, were it not discovered that there are wives who are sufficiently adroit to throw the halter from off their own necks upon those of their husbands; and, thinking that the hempen grace better suited their spouses, have, with much affectionate consideration, mingled them among the rest of the horned species!"

"Be it so, Sir," rejoined Mrs. —; "and I would hope that even you will allow it to be no more than what is just, that brutes should herd with brutes!"

"Doubtless, Madam!" cried Sir B——, "and I have heard of ladies who are somewhat expert at this sort of classification,—they are so ingenious as to make their husbands what they please."

Mrs. — not appearing, or not willing to appear, to understand the Baronet, adjusted that part of the gown which should have covered her shoulder, and then drawing on her glove, with an affected ejaculation of compassionate concern sighed out— "Ah! Lord help the poor creatures! it requires a good deal of ingenuity, I believe, to make any thing of them at all."

"Not so much, perhaps, Madam, as you would have us think; an invention has long been pretty much in fashion among many of the married dames of this land, which very simply and very soon enables them to effect a surprising alteration."

"Indeed! Sir; and pray what is that?"

"I'm sure it is a pity it should not be generally known."

"Why, as for that," observed the Baronet, "I rather think it is no secret; its merely breaking through the matrimonial vow and parting *before* death; and if a wife once fancies she has found out the art of loving without affection and obeying without the will, perhaps it may be as good an expedient as any. There is indeed another, but then this is sometimes found rather inconvenient in its operation; and this is, leaving the Seventh Commandment out of the scale of conjugal obedience: an omission which is not at all unlikely to happen, when the paradoxical sentiments to which I have referred become the persuasion of the heart."

This observation of the Baronet produced a mutual emotion between Mrs. — and her tutelary friend Lady S —; the latter, in a whisper, made rather more audible by the accent which her long restrained passion gave to it, turned to the ear of the former with the exclamation—

"By G— that is too bad!"

Mrs. —, raising her eyebrows with an effort of unconcern, which her quivering lip shewed her repugnant feelings strongly contended against, said half-aloud, "O my dear! I am not in the least surprised or hurt at the rudeness of a man, who seems to have just as many ideas of courtesy as a Smithfield drover!"

The Baronet heard the opinions of the Ladies, and was about to answer, when Miss Julia, touching his arm, interrupted him—

"My dear papa! I know if Mr. B — would be so good as to sing in his usually delightful style that sweet song of 'Love has eyes,' you would be convinced that there is such a thing as 'love at first sight.'"

Mr. B — made one of his stage-bows to his young panegyrist, and professed himself ready to obey her commands.

"Not yet! not yet, child! Mr. — has not finished his argument; and if I am to be bribed by Mr. B —'s vocal talent into a surrender of my conviction, Mr. — will not have fair play."

"Why? Sir B —!" observed Mr. —. "I was only waiting until the battle of repartee had ceased; but in mercy to you, for I verily think you would come off with the worst of it, I must take up my subject."

"Aye, pray do, Mr. —," said Miss G —, "for the belligerents are getting too much irritated for self-defence; and as mediation on my part may only involve me in the conflict, I would give them an opportunity of recollecting themselves; therefore, my good Sir, I beg you to go on."

"Humph!" exclaimed Mrs. — aside to Lady S —, "so now we shall have another dose of metaphysical sapience. Heav'n preserve us from these wise lords of the creation!—A woman's tongue must be silent, I suppose, whenever they choose to utter the sonorous sentimentality of their despotic dictates!"

"Never mind, my dear," replied Lady S —, looking at her watch, "its half after eleven, and I hope he wout have the merciless assurance to make his sermon more than ten minutes long."

This said, these two congenial minds, folding their arms and shutting their eyes, seemed very deliberately to compose themselves for a short nap.

Mr. — then proceeded in his solution of the dark saying of his wife.

(*To be continued.*)

## ON COMMERCE.

*Edificat,  
Mutat quadrata rotundis.*

THE commonwealth of the State is the Tree, whose roots are its agriculture: its industry is its branches, and these bear all its fruits of sustenance; foreign commerce and the arts are its leaves, under whose shade we find enjoyment, ease, and delectation.

The great Emperor of the East, King Cyrus, was used to say, "My subjects are the depositories of my riches"—an expression as just as it was noble, as politic as generous.

Trade is the useful and necessary connection of every social being with his fellow-creature. We have a moral-intercourse of exchange, as well as a material; all is barter and commerce among mankind.

Commerce is so ancient, that as soon as there were two men, there began a reciprocal trading between them, of mutually useful services; there never existed any human society, without the commerce of exchanges.

Commerce made the families of men, from families arose communities, the union of these formed empires; com-

merce, by the intercourse of empires, embraces and connects the whole of this great globe.

In the present state of the world, how many kinds of commerce are there?

Two principal—internal and external: the home trade and foreign commerce. The first connects, maintains, and benefits, the inhabitants of each distinct state or community; the other connects and approximates nation with nation.

What are the branches and fruits of the internal commerce of a State?

They are these:—Manners, customs, national differences; the political laws which form the civil rites of general obligation, of which the public law of a people is formed; the civil law, which determines the lot and the duty of each individual, and secures to him the possession and use of their respective properties; and their exchange among them, which comprehends finance, commerce, or trade, properly so called, manufactures, and products of industry.

What then remains peculiar to foreign commerce?

All the same objects, but considered more collectively, and without this the haunts of tigers and of lions would be less dangerous neighbourhoods for human societies than the dwellings of their fellow men.

We should distinguish the foreign commerce of different States into two kinds; the trade of production, or the exchange of the excess of one, for the articles of similar abundance which each may desire of the other; and a mercenary commerce, which trafficks in the products of other States, and finds subsistence, and often makes great gains by being the carrier and go-between, the broker of the exchanges of other nations: France and Holland exemplify this distinction.

Those nations have been distinguished as commercial which have addicted themselves to navigation, or the carrying trade, to manufactures, or especially, to the operations of banking and exchange. Some great kingdoms have neglected these, content to exchange simply the *superflux* of a fine soil for the various exotics they have desired, of the produce or industry of other lands.

Commerce, strictly so called, is a spring of absolute and great importance to all states.

Circulation is the life-blood of a nation; to this even taxation gives a stimulus; what is collected of the people circulates to the heart of the State and flows back again, vivifying all its members. In Hindostan, at this hour, a well-proportioned and well-organized plan of internal revenue, on that prolific and thick-peopled Continent, would in its reflux to a large military establishment, and in an infinity of useful channels of improvement and activity, *raise again* that fine country, and mild and plastic people, to a point of civilization, intellect, ease, and power, which could soon defy the barbarous Pindarries, and all the other savage and greedy tribes which hover round their confines; break in and ravage their fair fields, despoil their villages, and sweep away their gentle females and interesting infants.

A most ingenious and profound French author said, above eighty years ago, that if the King of France should confide to him the Administration of the Finances, his study should be to "*diminish his collections and to increase his expense*"—to lessen taxation in provinces which are poor, and to increase in them the establishment of expense for the means of improvement, reducing expenses in stations of more ease and greater means; in the science of Government "*benefits are the right arm of authority.*" We cannot long take money from a purse, which no means or hand replenishes.

21st November, 1817,

R.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

October 27, 1817.

I WAS much pleased whilst reading, in your Magazine for September, the subject "Marriage;" the observations there are certainly just, but at the same time deficient. In enumerating the points necessary for reflection before marriage, religion has been omitted; whether this happened from an oversight of the writer, or a consideration that it was not one of the points, I leave to himself. But in my opinion it certainly is, and perhaps the first; though often disregarded, it should have been considered, in the subject before me, as instruction is undoubtedly the intent of the author, and where that is the case religion should not be omitted. Perhaps the writer may say, he has included it under "Virtuous Principles;" it may be so, but it is certainly

of sufficient consequence to be considered separate; besides, there are many things appertaining to religion, which are virtuous in themselves in different persons, but when joined become insupportable; for instance, two persons marrying of different denominations of Christians, or perhaps a Roman Catholic and a Dissenter, a Unitarian and a Baptist, is sure to bring misery unto both parties, unless one becomes a convert to the other, which is seldom the case."

Again: An irreligious person marrying a religious one, unhappiness ensues, unless a sense of shame in the first brings on a conversion, which sometimes happens; other instances might be produced, but these I consider sufficient, to prove that religion should not be a secondary consideration. True happiness is to be obtained by the marriage of two persons both religious, and not otherwise. To confirm this idea, I shall not give any particular instance, but refer inquirers to a book, much in public estimation, entitled, "The Religious Courtship," which will produce sufficient proofs. The writer may say, perhaps, it was so little thought of he did not mention it;—I answer, the intent of writing is to show, not what mankind are, but what they ought to be; and every Christian will allow, that religion should be more attended to than it is.—Sir, should you think the above worth notice, and acceptable to your readers, an insertion will oblige,

Your occasional Correspondent,  
ALBERT.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

IN one of the Monthly Publications of last year, there appeared some strictures, on those concluding lines of Thompson's Seasons—

"Ye good distrest!

Ye noble few! who here unbending stand,  
Beneath life's pressure," &c. &c.

If you can inform me through the medium of your Magazine where I can find them, you will greatly oblige,

Your obedient Servant,

B. K.

London.

November 17, 1817.

## IRISH EXTRACTS.

CONTAINING A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN IRELAND; WITH THE ANTIQUITIES, CUSTOMS, CHARACTER, AND MANNERS OF THAT COUNTRY.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 325.)

CARRICK-A-REDE.

PROCEEDING eastward from the Giant's Causeway about five miles along the coast, and somewhat eastward from Ballintoy, on a most romantic picturesque shore, is a whimsical little fishing rock, connected to the main land by a very extraordinary flying bridge; it is called Carrick-a Rede, or the Rock on the Road.

Or that dread bridge by hempen fetters bound,  
From steep to steep at Reda's gulf profound.  
Drummond.

At a particular season of the year the salmon come along the coast in quest of the different rivers in which they annually cast their spawn. In this expedition the fish generally swim close to the shore, that they may not miss the port, and the fishermen who are well aware of this coasting voyage of the salmon, take care to project the nets at such places as may be most convenient for intercepting them in their course.

It so happens that Carrick-a Rede is the only place on this abrupt coast which is suited for the purpose. Here, then, or no where, must be the fishery. But how to get at the rock is the question. A chasm, full 60 feet in breadth, and of a depth frightful to look at, separates it from the adjacent land, in the bottom of which the sea breaks with an uninterrupted roar over the rocks; the island itself is inaccessible on every side, except one spot, where, under the shelter of an impending rock, a luxuriant herbage flourishes; but the wildness of the coast and the turbulence of the sea make it very difficult to land here.

In this perplexity there is really no resource, except attempting a bridge of ropes from the main land to the island, which accordingly the fishermen every year accomplish in the summer months, in a very singular manner: two strong cables are extended across the

gulph by an expert climber; and fastened firmly into iron rings mortised into the rock on either side. Between these ropes a number of boards, about a foot in breadth, are laid in succession, supported at intervals by cross cords, and thus the pathway is formed, which, though broad enough to bear a man's foot with tolerable convenience, does by no means hide from view the pointed rocks and raging sea beneath, which, in this situation, exhibit the fatal effects of a fall in very strong colouring; while the swingings and undulations of the bridge itself, and of the hand-rope, which no degree of tension can prevent in so great a length, suggest no very comfortable feelings to persons of weak nerves. Upon the whole, it is a beautiful bridge in the scenery of a landscape, but a frightful one in real life.

*Description Hamilton.*

**BENMORE, OR FAIRHEAD.**

The eastern side of Ballycastle Bay terminates in the bold promontory of Fairhead, at the distance of eight miles eastward of the promontory of Bengore already mentioned. The promontory of Fairhead raises its lofty summit more than 400 feet above the sea. It presents to view a vast compact mass of rude columnar stones, the forms of which are extremely gross, many of them being near 150 feet in length, and in the texture so coarse as to resemble black schorle stone, rather than the close fine grain of the Giants' Causeway basaltes. At the base of these gigantic columns lies a wild waste of natural ruins of an enormous size, which, in the course of successive ages have been tumbled down from their foundation by storms, or some powerful and more mighty operations of nature. These massive bodies have sometimes withstood the shock of their fall, and often lie in groups and clumps of pillars, resembling many of the varieties of artificial ruins, and forming a very novel and striking landscape.

A savage wildness characterizes this great promontory, at the foot of which the ocean rages with uncommon fury. Scarce a single mark of vegetation has yet crept over the hard rock to diversify its colouring, but one uniform grey-ness clothes the scene all around. Upon the whole, it makes a fine contrast with the beautiful capes of Bengore, where the varied brown shades of the pillars,

enlivened by the red and green tints of ochre and grass, casts a degree of life and cheerfulness over the different objects.

Or Torr's bleak rocks Titanian limbs o'er-  
spread,  
Or cloudy Benmore lifts his giant head,  
Or where Kenban his chalky brow appears.

Torr is a sharp promontory, about five miles from Cushendun, on the shores of Cushleak. The ruins of Dunavarre, an old fort, said to be a work of the giants, may be seen near the point of the promontory, and at some distance above it, Sleacht na Barragh, their grave. West of Torr is Kenban, i. e. the white or fair head, improperly transferred to Benmore is a picturesque rock of limestone topped with the ruins of a castle, about two miles westward of Ballycastle.

West of Torr stands the bold and majestic promontory of Benmore, commonly but improperly known by the name of Fairhead, the *Robogdium* of Ptolemy. Hamilton justly describes it, as characterized by a wild and savage sublimity. None of the numerous precipices on the coast, indeed, can vie with it in elevation, extent, and grandeur. It is composed of a range of enormous basaltic pillars, according to a measurement made in the summer of 1810, by Professor Playfair, 283 feet high, and resting on a base which makes the whole altitude 691 feet. One of the columns is a quadrangular figure, prismatic, measuring 33 feet by 86 on the sides, and about 200 feet perpendicular.

Compared to this what is Pompey's Pillar, or the celebrated column which stood before the temple of Venus Genetrix, at Rome, or the pedestal of Peter the Great's statue at Petersburg. The precipice towering majestic over an awful waste of broken columns, presents to the spectator the most stupendous colonnade ever erected by nature, and in comparison of which, the proudest monuments of human architecture are but the efforts of pigmy imbecility to the omnipotence of God. He who does not feel impressions of the sublime on Benmore, must be incapable of feeling them in any situation.

The enormous pillars of this promontory are separable into smaller columns, the line of whose contact is very perceptible in some of the fallen joints.

The grey man's path is a fissure in



the face of the precipice, by which a path winds down to the shore. A huge pillar has fallen across the top of the fissure, but it is immoveably fixed, and may be passed under without any apprehension.

*Drummond.*

Hamilton observes, that though he has described the basalt pillars of those two magnificent promontories, Benmore and Fairhead, yet there are many other similar arrangements through this country, which, though less worthy of observation as great objects, yet become extremely interesting when one wishes to search minutely into the natural causes which might have produced these extraordinary pillars.

The mountain of Dunmull, lying between Coleraigne and the river Bush, abounds in this species of stone, particularly at the craigs of Islamore, where two different ranges of columns may be discovered, and at most of the quarries which have occasionally been opened round the mountain. They may be seen also at Dunluce Hill, near the Castle of Dunluce; in the bed of the river Bush, near the Bridge of Bush Mills; on the summit of the mountain of Croaghmore; in many parts of the high land over Ballintoy; in the island of Raghery; and in various other places, through an extent of coast about 15 miles in length, and two in breadth.\*

Six or seven miles off the north coast of Antrim, nearly opposite to Carrick-a-Rede and Fairhead, the places we have been just describing, lies the

#### ISLAND OF RAGHERY, OR RATHLIN.

Thus described by Hamilton. Raghery Island lies six or seven miles off the northern coast of Antrim, opposite to Ballycastle Bay. Stands between this and the Scottish coast. Though the island be not very remote, yet its situation, so much exposed to the northern ocean, and the turbulence of its irregular tides, have thrown such difficulties in the way of landmen, that few have

visited it but from necessity; and some curious arrangements of the columnar basalt, with which it abounds, have never been noticed except by its inhabitants.

The chalky cliffs of Raghery, crowned by a venerable covering of brown rock, form a very beautiful and picturesque appearance, as one is sailing towards them; and if the turbulence of the sea do not restrain the eyes and fancy from expatiating around, such a striking similitude appears between this and the opposite coast, as readily suggests an idea, that the island might once have formed a part of the adjacent country, from whence it has been disunited by some violent shock of nature.

Raghery is near five miles in length, and about three quarters of a mile in breadth; towards the middle it is bent in an angle, opposite to Ballycastle, and forms a tolerable bay, affording good anchorage in deep water, with a stiff clay bottom; but a westerly wind raises such a heavy swell all along this coast, that few vessels can ride out a gale from that quarter.

Raghery contains about 1400 inhabitants. The cultivated land is kindly enough, and produces excellent barley. In a plentiful year 6000*l.* worth of this grain has been exported from it. The craggy pasture fattens a small, but delicious breed of sheep. Even its inhospitable rocks supply to the hand of industry a rich source of wealth, in the sea-weed it affords for the manufacture of kelp, which under an indulgent landlord, often goes to pay the whole rent of the island. The horses as well as sheep are small in kind, but extremely serviceable, and sure-footed beyond conception.

The inhabitants are a simple, laborious, and honest race of people, and possess a degree of affection for their island, which may very much surprise a stranger. In conversation they always talk of Ireland as a foreign country; and really have scarce any intercourse with it, except in the way of their little trade. A common and heavy curse among them is, "May Ireland be your hinder end."

From this amor patriæ arises their great population, notwithstanding the perils that attend their turbulent coast, as they never entertain a thought of trying to better their fortune by settling in any of the neighbouring towns of Antrim.

\* Beyond this tract, which abounds in perfect pillars, an attentive observer will be able to trace the same species of fossils, in very distant parts of the country, as far as the northern shore of Lough Neagh, and the mountains of the county of Derry; in many places of which, imperfect columnar forms may be observed; so that the great cause which generated this species of stone, has been exerted through a space of more than 40 miles in length, and 20 in breadth, that is, through above 800 square miles.

Small as this spot is, one can nevertheless distinguish two different characters among its inhabitants. The Kenramer, or wester end, is craggy and mountainous, the land in the valleys rich and well cultivated, but the coast destitute of harbours. A single native is here known to fix his rope to a stake driven into the summit of a precipice, and from thence alone, unassisted, to swing down the face of a rock in quest of the nests of sea-fowl.

From hence activity, bodily strength, and self-dependance are eminent among the Kenramer-men. Want of intercourse with strangers has preserved many peculiarities, and their native Irish continues to be the universal language.

The Ushot-end, on the contrary, is barren in its soil, but more open and well supplied with little harbours; hence its inhabitants are become fishermen, are accustomed to make short voyages to barter. Intercourse with strangers has rubbed off many of their peculiarities, and the English language is well understood and spoken.

This distinction, I fear, may seem foolishly speculative, considering the diminutive object of it; and yet, I assure you, it is a matter of fact; and the inhabitants themselves are so well aware of this, that in perilous situations, different offices and stations are appointed unto each, according as he is an Ushot or a Kenramer-man.

Raghery has formerly been, as it were, a stepping-stone between the Irish and Scottish coasts, which the natives of each country alternately used in their various expeditions, and for which they frequently fought.

In my return from Raghery I spent a few days at Ballycastle, a town pretty considerable in this part of the world, which has been almost the entire creation of one man, a Mr. Boyd, who died some years ago.

The eastern side of Ballycastle bay terminates in the bold promontory of Fairhead. Between this and the town lie the collieries, in an abrupt bank that overhangs the sea. Ships, however, cannot derive much advantage from this circumstance, as the unsheltered situation of the place, and the prevailing westerly winds, make a delay on the coast extremely dangerous, and renders it difficult to embark the coals.

## INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

OBSERVATIONS on ABSTRACTS from the TRAVELS of ALI BEY and ROBERT ADAMS, in the JOURNAL of SCIENCE and the ARTS, Vol. I. No. 2, Page 264, edited at the ROYAL INSTITUTION of GREAT BRITAIN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the discussion on Aly Bey's Travels in the Journal of Science and the Arts above-mentioned, are the following words.\*

"Aly Bey has added, in a separate chapter all the information he received respecting a Mediterranean Sea, from a merchant of Morocco, of the name of Sidi Matte Buhlal, who had resided many years at Tombuctoo, and in other countries of Sudan or Nigritia; the most material of which was, that Tombuctoo is a large town, very trading, and inhabited by Moors and Negroes, and was at the same distance from the Nile Abid (or Nile of the Negroes, or Niger) as Fez is from Wed-Sebu, that is to say, about three hundred English miles."

As this passage is quoted from Ali Bey by the first literary society of Great Britain, and is therefore calculated to create a doubt of the accuracy of what I have said, respecting the distance of the Nilo El Abeede, from Timbuctoo, in the enlarged editions of my account of Morocco, &c. page 297, I consider it a duty which I owe to my country and to myself, not to let this sentence pass through the press, without submitting to the public, through the same medium of intelligence, my observations on the subject.

Sidi Matte Buhlal is a native of Fas; the name, according to the Arabic orthography, is Sidi El Matie Bâ Hettel; this gentleman is one out of twenty authorities from whom I derived the information recorded in my account of Morocco, and respecting Timbuctoo, and the interior of Africa. His whole family, which is respectable and numerous, are among the first Timbuctoo merchants, that have their establishments at Fas. I should, however, add, that among the many authorities from whom I derived my information, relative to Timbuctoo, there were two Musselmén in particular, merchants of respectability and intelligence, who came from Timbuctoo to Santa Cruz, soon

(To be continued.)

after I opened that port to Dutch commerce, in the capacity of agent of Holland, by order of the Emperor of Morocco, Muley Yezid, brother and predecessor of the present Emperor, Soliman; these two gentlemen had resided at Timbuctoo, and in other parts of Soudan, 15 years, trading during the whole of that period, with *Parbryta*, on the coast of the Red Sea, with *Jinnie*, *Houssa*, *Wangara*, *Cashna*, and other countries of the interior, from whom, and from others equally intelligent and credible, I procured my information respecting the *Mediterranean Sea* in the interior of Africa, called the *Sea of Soudan*, situated 15 days journey east of Timbuctoo. These two Musselmen merchants had amassed considerable fortunes at Timbuctoo, and were on their journey to Fas, their native place; but in consequence of a civil war raging at that time throughout West Barbary (particularly in the province of Haha, through which it was indispensable that they should pass, in their way to Fas), they sojourned with me two months, after which they departed for Fas, with a caravan. These intelligent Moors gave me much information respecting Timbuctoo, and the interior countries, where they had resided; they sold me many articles of Soudanic manufacture, among which were three pieces of fine cotton cloth, manufactured at Timbuctoo, and some ornaments of pure gold in *or-molu*, of exquisite workmanship, of the manufacture of Jinnie. One of these pieces of Timbuctoo manufacture, of cotton interwoven with silk, of a square blue and white pattern, dyed with *Indigo of Timbuctoo*, I had the honour to present to the British Museum, in April, 1796, where it is now deposited.\*

I have been led into this digression, from certain insinuations that have been † insidiously propagated, reflecting on the accuracy of my statements; respecting the interior of Africa, and, I must add, that I always have felt, and still feel confident, that in proportion as we shall become more acquainted with the

interior of this unexplored continent, my account will be so much the more authentic. My confidence in this opinion, (however dogmatical it may appear) is founded on the original and intelligent sources of my information, on a long residence and general acquaintance with all the principal inhabitants of West Barbary, whose connections lay in Soudan, and at Timbuctoo, in a competent knowledge and practical acquaintance with the languages of North Africa, and a consequent ability to discriminate the accuracy of the sources of my intelligence.

This being premised, I now proceed to offer to the public my animadversions on the above quotation from the *Journal of Science and the Arts*.

I have actually crossed the *Wad Sebu*, or the River Sebu, alluded to in the above quotation, which passes through the Breber, Kabyl of Zimure Shelleh; I have crossed the same river several times at the city of *Mequinez*, and also at *Meheduma*, where it enters the Atlantic Ocean in lat. N. 34. 15. and from this experimental knowledge of the course of that river, I can affirm with confidence, that it is not inaccurately laid down in my map of West Barbary, facing page 1, of my account of Morocco, &c. and that it is not 300\* English miles from Fas, but only six English miles from that city. I can also assert, from incontestible testimony, that Tombut, or Timbuctoo, is not 300 miles from the Nile El Abude, but only about 12 English miles from that stream, the latter being south of the town.

Respecting the following passage, in the above-quoted *Journal of Science and the Arts*, page 272:—

“This river contains the fierce animals called *Tzemsah*, which devour men.”

I shall only observe, that *Tzemsah* is the word in the African Arabic which denominates the crocodile.

Farther on in the same page, we have the words—

“We must suppose that the *Joliba* makes at this spot a strange winding, which gives to the inhabitants of Morocco the opinion they express.”

This supposed winding is actually asserted to exist, and is denominated by the Arabs † *El Kess Nile*, i. e. the arch

\* This piece of cloth, about two yards wide and five long, I had the honour of offering to Sir Joseph Banks, who declined receiving it, but at the same time suggested that it was an article deserving public notice, and would be considered an acceptable present by the British Museum.

† See: my Letter to the Editor of the *Monthly Magazine*, March, 1817, page 125.

\* Vide Jackson's enlarged account of Morocco, &c. page 297.

† Ibid p. 303.

or curve of the Nile, and is situated between the cities of Timbuctoo and Jinnie.

I should here adduce some further testimony respecting the course of the Nile El Abeede, but as the quotation from Aly Bey, in the above Journal, page 271, asserts it to be towards the east, and again, in page 272, declares it to be towards the west, such incoherence, I presume, requires no confutation; I consider that it originates from Moorish inaccuracy.

The *La Mar Zarak* of Adams, if any such river exists, may be a corruption of *Sagia el Humra*, i. e. the Red Stream, a river in the southern confines of the Desert, nearly in the same longitude with Timbuctoo; this river the late Emperor of Morocco, Muley Yezsid, announced as the southern boundary of his dominions; but from the accounts which I have had of it, it was not of that magnitude which Adams ascribes to the *Mar Zarak*, nor was it precisely in the neighbourhood of Timbuctoo when I was a resident in South Barbary. Rivers, however, which pass through sandy or desert districts often change their courses in the space of 24 hours by the drifting of the moving sands impelled by the wind, instances of which I have myself witnessed.

If this river proceeded from the Desert, it might have had the name of *El Bahar Sahara*, i. e. the River of Sahara; the word *la mar* is a *Lingua Franca*, or corrupt Spanish word, signifying the sea, and might have been used to this poor sailor by a native, to make it the more intelligible to him; many Spanish words having crept into the Arabic vocabulary, and are occasionally used by those Africans who have had intercourse with Europeans.

The next passage for animadversion is as follows:—

"The state in which he represented Timbuctoo, and its being the residence of a Negro Sovereign, instead of a Musselman."

The state in which he has represented Timbuctoo, I think, extremely inaccurate; and being a slave, it is more than probable that he was placed in a *fondaque*, or a *caravanserai*, belonging to the king, which he mistook for his palace; but that his narrative should be deemed inaccurate, because he has de-

scribed the town of Timbuctoo to be under the sovereignty of a Negro Prince is to me incomprehensible. The various sources of information that I have investigated uniformly declare that sovereign to be a Negro, and that his name in the year 1800 was *Woolo*, this account it appears is confirmed by Adams, who says Woolo was King of Timbuctoo in 1810, and that he was then old and grey-headed. Some years after the above period, Riley's Narrative, epitomised in Leyden's Discoveries and Travels in Africa, Vol. I. speaking of the King of Timbuctoo, says, "This sovereign is a very large, old, grey-headed black, called *Shegar*, which means sultan; this, however, I must observe, is a misinterpretation of the word *shegar*, which is an African Arabic word, and signifies red, or carrotty, and is a word applicable to his physiognomy, but certainly not to his rank: *Abd-Shegar*, a carrotty or red Negro."

If these two testimonies, since 1800, be correct (and I really see no reason to doubt them), then the anachronism, of which I am accused in the New Supplement to the *Encyclopædia Britannica* (title Africa), is misapplied.

Many of the king's *civil* officers, however, in 1800, were Mooselmen, but the military are altogether Negroes.

However fervent the zeal of Mohammedanism may be at Timbuctoo, it is not, I imagine, sufficient to convert the Negroes, who have not the best opinion of the Mohammedan tenets. The Negroes, however, are disposed to abjure idolatry for any other form of religion that they can be persuaded to think preferable, or that holds out a better prospect, a convincing proof of which has been shown in the readiness of the Africans of Congo and Angola to renounce their idolatry for the Christian faith, and by the conversion of thousands to that faith by the indefatigable zeal of the Catholic Missionaries when the Portuguese first discovered those countries, and which, if the Sovereign of Portugal had persevered with that laudable zeal with which he began to promote the conversion of the Africans, the inhabitants of those extensive and populous countries might at this day have been altogether members of the Christian Church.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JAMES G. JACKSON.

London, Dec. 1817.

3 U

\* Vide Jackson's Account of Morocco, &c. page 295.

## THE AGE OF TIME.

"Nunc est mundi senectus."

WHAT is that anachronism of speech, or confusion of ideas, which calls the *last* years of mortality its *old* age, and the *early* centuries of this world's creation, its *old* times? How gratifying would it be to the *fading* beauty of fashion, to find her *latest* day, her *youngest* too; and how content to be complimented and flattered on the wit and graces of her *early* *ancient* days? Surely the world was *young* at its creation; and even the first and only *pair* of its inhabitants, though innocent and happy, were not *wise*; nor have transmitted *that* inheritance to *any* of their numerous descendants. But if human wisdom be a plant of *slow* growth, it seems, in this species, as in the individual, to grow with his age, and strengthen by his experience. What is the cause, and how do we justify this habitual appeal to antiquity for its wisdom, while all history gives us honest evidence of weakness, folly, and crime in all its series. Even Moses, Solomon, and David not altogether excepted. Are we not always referring to some superhuman communications to man, in the *beginning*, of which we cherish even the earliest and slightest glimpses we can still discern?

Our moral system is, perhaps, *yet* far from its maturity. We should then do better to strive to honor our *advance*, and to justify our progress in science and experience; to acknowledge and to evidence by our improvement that we have fallen on the "*olden times*," and not to fancy an impotence, or fashion false excuses for not profiting by the teaching lessons of the earlier and *younger* periods of the human society.

Oct. 7.

ALPHA.

## THE SALINE AND THE SACCHARINE.

THE qualities, virtues, and powers of salt, alimentary, stercoraceous, and medicinal, and its various and many uses and benefits to mankind, have been known and acknowledged in the *earliest* times. "Ye are the *salt* of the earth," was said to those who were to amend and advance the moral condition of man; its physical powers justified undoubtedly the strength and propriety of the metaphor. There was a salt known formerly (about 2100 years ago) of which the *name* has come down to us, with some *few* specimens of its happy effect, even on that delicate organ of

production, the human brain. This was the "*attic salt* of ancient Greece." Why is this precious "*saline top-dressing*," so little sought, and so rarely produced in these latter times? Is its importation prohibited? or is the native production and the curious chemistry of its forming precipitation too much checked by the heavy stamp-duty on our diurnal folios, the *ready* receptacles of its *smallest* granulations?

To no one of the natural and universal elements of our uses, is the "*ne quid nimis*" more applicable, or the caution required, than to salt of every kind (the attic alone excepted): salt is sauce for our appetites and physic for our soils; not food for either: used too copiously, it is scurvy for the body, and sterility to the land. The health of the inhabitants of the European quarter of the globe, the absence of the intermitting plagues by which they were formerly visited and afflicted; the infrequency of the scorbutic habit; the reduced virulence of *all* the variolous affections, which yield now so easily to the mercurial and *vaccine* remedies, are all much to be referred to the desuetude of the too constant diet of salted meats and fish. The use of the *other* salts, which has been introduced or extended by our advance in the sciences of medicine and chemistry; and in particular of that *vegetable* salt of the Atlantic islands, "*the saccharine*," has contributed to our health, comfort, and delectation; have rendered our temperaments more bland; by cooling the blood and *sweetening* the juices; it would be well did our experience allow us to say *truly*, that they have lessened fighting among us, as much as they have relieved fretfulness, and lessened "*scratch*ing." For though we are not of opinion that sugar-candy and lollipops have sharpened our wits, they seem to have tended to sweeten the breath, *dulcify* the temper, and soften our speech, and with the Chinese leaf, to have smoothed the association of our intercourse, eased the matrimonial yoke, and to have relieved our females from *much* of the stinking and stupefying effects of ardent spirits, and tongue-tying tobacco.

Why then should the financial economy of the British Isles take so much pains, in the short-reaching policy of an unreflecting imitation of *Norman* and *bad* custom (the gabelle), and a half-indolent adherence to the practice of long *putt* times, which we most simply call the

- "olden times," though it is the last hour that is the *oldest*, if not the wisest since the creation; to neutralize, cramp, or annihilate our *peculiar* advantages in the abundant salt of our sea coasts and springs, and its cheap conversion by our ready and inexhaustible coal; neglecting or preventing all or *much* of its great use and value, in all its chemical varieties of application to our fish, food, *manures*, manufactures, medicine, cattle, and corn?

Surely, revenue in its *largest* receipt and general results, can have no permanent and improving root or source, but in the produce or riches of the seas and the soil, by industry, economy, and skill, by that *cheapness* which is the consequence of abundance, not of the misery of ill-paid labour, and *low-priced* land, grain, or manufactures; *these*, pushed too far, are in no long course, the very opposites to wealth or ease, to the improvement of revenue, or the security of the creditor of the state.

October 7.

OMICRON.

## HISTORY OF PETER PLIANT.

(Continued from page 441.)

**N**O sooner were the occurrences of the day buried in the "temporary suspension of mental power," vulgarly called sleep, than they rose a second time to my imagination, dressed in all the alluring colours fancy could invent. I will not tire your patience by detailing them, but merely observe, that they revelled in my brain till the dawn of morning was so far advanced, that a gentle knock on my chamber door, from the knuckles of Mr. Somers, dispelled the little train and reinstated Reason in her seat.

My desire to know the cause of his journey to London operated so forcibly upon me that a few minutes only elapsed before I obeyed his summons and entered the drawing-room.

"My presence is rather unexpected, I dare say, Sir," observed he; but an occurrence has taken place which I thought so expedient for you to be made acquainted with, that I left the mansion in the care of my son, and came myself." "Unexpected, certainly, but not the less welcome. What has occurred?"

"Your old neighbour, Sir Thomas Thrifty, is dead; and, as I understand, has left his property to a distant rela-

tion—out of mere resentment to his only daughter, who married against his consent."

"Well, but how does this affect me?"

"Many years ago, Sir, during your father's life time, his claim to a considerable part of the estate was disputed by this very Sir Thomas——"

"Which, if I remember right, was afterwards dropped for the want of a particular document, absolutely necessary to establish it."

"Exactly so. However, in looking over the papers since his death, the solicitor employed by the new possessor has accidentally stumbled upon this very paper; and, in a conversation with me two days ago, hinted it, as his probable intention of proceeding against you in case of a refusal."

"Did you ever hear my father mention the circumstance?" "Very seldom, as the occurrence took place before I entered his service; but Mr. Plausible was acquainted with the transaction, and could, most probably, give you more certain information about it. In the mean time, it would be as well to examine the papers of my late master, for any document relative to it."

"Right, Mr. Somers—after breakfast we will attend to it; at present let us join the ladies."

The conversation now turned upon more general subjects, and enquiries were made after all the appendages of my household, till my thoughts recurred to the incident that took place the day I left the country, and the farmer and his daughter were the subjects of our consideration.

"Oh, I had nearly forgot it," returned Mr. S. "the farmer is quite recovered of his accident, and desires me to present his grateful respects for your timely assistance. I lost no time in obeying your summons, and went backwards and forwards occasionally, till he was perfectly restored. He is a much nearer neighbour at present, for old Chickweed, who used to live at the bottom of the lane, having run away in debt and left the cottage vacant, the former took it. He is a kind-hearted soul, and, with his daughter, occasionally enlivens the solitude of the hall. But we hope soon to see you with us."

"The time will not be long now; and, indeed, much nearer than I expected, if your present errand turns out of any consequence. But I must see Mr. Plausible on the subject immediately; and,

in the mean time, leave you to amuse my aunt and cousins with a detail of my agricultural concerns, and as many articles out of last week's County Chronicle as you think will entertain them."

I accordingly waited on Mr. Plausible, and gave him a slight sketch of the circumstance. After a few minutes consideration he thus explained it—"Some years before your father came into the possession of the estate, the lands in question were mortgaged, and so peculiar was the agreement, that if not redeemed by a certain time, they were to be forfeited. They were so, but, unfortunately, the document proving it was mislaid. This reaching the ears of Sir Thomas, he thought it a good opportunity to revive his claim; but he also having neglected the original agreement of his uncle's, the question could not proceed. Matters have stood in this state ever since, and unless you are fortunate enough to find the lost document, I fear you will eventually lose your claim, as your father's witnesses are not alive."

I thanked him for his advice, and retraced my steps, reflecting on the uncertainty of fortune and the chance of losing my estate, when I was suddenly accosted with the voice of a gentleman, and turning round beheld Sir E. Courty—"Ah, Mr. Pliant, hope you are well—how are the ladies?—eh—thoughtful; what, meditating some scheme upon the dear creatures—O, you're a sad fellow, Mr. Pliant." I smiled at his interpretation of my thoughts, and was going to undeceive him, when the wheels of a carriage whirled swiftly by us, and recognizing in the person of the charioteer "his dear friend the Hon. Tom Careless," he called to him to stop, and putting his card into my hand, expressing a wish to see me whenever it was agreeable, mounted the box and drove off with his friend.

I could not help smiling at the volatility of Sir Edward; but my attention was speedily engrossed by a different reflection. When the votaries of high life condescend to follow those pursuits which more properly belong to their inferiors, we must not wonder that rank ceases to be respected; that John assumes all the ease and importance of his master; or that Betty asperses the delicate foibles of her mistress. But such is the force of fashion; it has the power of colouring over many foibles, which would else disgust us. The only dif-

ference that exists, is, that the social tenor of my Lord's habits, when in company, produces a sensible effect upon the claret bottle, and leads him into a state of inebriation; whereas John's social habits lead him to the sign of the Jolly God, where he gets gloriously drunk. The insinuating affected airs, which are reckoned vastly engaging in Lady Betty, are impertinent in her waiting-maid. Rank, far from being an excuse for Jolly, is an additional reason against it; and, would its followers remember the duty they owe to society, and evince the superiority of their situation by their example, they would possess a double claim to respect, and their nobility would have a better foundation than pride of birth or extent of ancestry.

These reflections brought me home; where, having communicated Mr. Plausible's advice, it was agreed that Mr. Somers should immediately return, and institute a general search for the document wanting. The next day he accordingly left London.

The season of the year had now returned when the birth of a Saviour is celebrated by the Christian world. As is usual on these cases, my aunt had long been accustomed to entertain a large party of friends, among whom I was glad to perceive Mr. Manning and his family. Our observance of the day was divested of those disgraceful proceedings, which too often accompany it; we felt that we had met to celebrate no common event, and looked upon it as a day rather calculated to repress than excite those licentious propensities which are commonly indulged.

Returning home one evening, in this season of festivity, from Mr. Manning's, at whose house I had become a frequent visitor, a violent quarrel took place in the street, at the head of which I observed Sir Edward Courty. So loud were the mutual imprecations on both sides, that it was some time before I could attempt to pacify him; but, as soon as I could, I endeavoured to represent the imprudence of such an action—but the more I talked, the warmer they grew—till, at length, Sir Edward gave me a gentle push, and told me he wanted none of my interference. Not disconcerted by this, and considering his situation (being engaged with a parcel of worthless fellows), I still urged my endeavours, till, irritated by my incessant entreaties, he damned me for

an impudent scoundrel, and desired me to mind my own business. I saw all further interference was useless, and left him, telling him at the same time, I was sorry I had engaged in his drunken riots. His rage knew no bounds at this expression, and had not his friends detained him, would have provoked me to have chastised him for his ungrateful insolence, but he vented his anger loudly in words, which I only answered by a smile of contempt, and passed on.

As I was engaged the following morning in my study, looking over my papers for the one relative to the estate, I received the following note from the Baronet:—

“Sir Edward Courtly requests Mr. Pliant will meet him this evening at six o'clock, to give him satisfaction for the affront shewn him by his officious behaviour in last night's affray.”

And must a life be sacrificed to satisfy so small a punctilio of honor? Must I, lest Scorn should point her finger at me, accede to this request, and be guilty of murder or self-destruction? Such were my first reflections on the receipt of it, and for a short time I was hesitating how to act, but as I had been previously employed in examining my father's papers, one of his paternal admonitions fell out, and the word *duellist* catching my eye, I opened it and read as follows:—

“Should circumstances, my son, ever throw you into a situation where you must have recourse to duelling, remember, that if you owe a duty to that society which enjoins it, you also owe one to a higher Power, who has expressly said ‘*Thou shalt not murder.*’ The law of honor, as received by the world in general, is a tissue of absurdity calculated to protect those who abide by it from the just reward due to their iniquitous courses, and who, in obeying it, do so from motives of fear. If you dread an imputation upon your courage, rest assured that it requires a greater degree of that quality to refuse than accept a challenge; no law, either moral or civil, sanctions it—and whether it is your interest to obey the dictates of fashion or the commands of a Creator, I leave it to your own reason to determine.”

I was now firmly resolved how to act, and looking back to the occasion of the quarrel, saw nothing to justify so fatal a step, sat down to dictate a refusal—I felt I was doing right, and

that steeled me against the idle reproaches of the world.

But this step proved unnecessary: for one of Sir Edward's friends having scented the challenge, fearing the consequences, took him early into arrest—this, consequently, exonerated me from attending to it further, and I tore the challenge into pieces, regretting that man should reverence laws so inimical to every honourable and virtuous feeling.

(To be continued.)

## THE GLEANER.

### No. VI.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,  
Would men deservingly distil it out.  
Thus may we gather honey from the weed.

**A**MONGST the numerous arguments which the infidel has resorted to in order, if possible, to prove the falsehood of the word of truth as a divine revelation, and to maintain his daring assertions, that there is no God who guides the affairs and directs the events which are occupying the attention, and affecting the happiness of his creature, man; he has asked, what greater proof can be required that a superintending Providence is the mere dream of the visionary enthusiast, than the general prevalence of evil in the world, and the disorder which it has introduced into a creation, otherwise apparently so fair and spotless? And there are times, when the man who has always looked upon himself as a firm believer in those truths, to a superficial acquaintance with which he has been accustomed from his infancy, and who has no doubt of his being thoroughly grounded in the belief of the leading doctrines of that religion which have been impressed on his mind in his youth, and which, connected with the habits of his more advanced age, have appeared to constitute almost a part of his very nature; there are times in the course of the life of even such a man as this, when sceptical doubts may intrude, and operating in some unhappy moment of personal or relative calamity, may appear at one blow to sweep away the foundations of a system, which he has believed because his parents told him it was true; which his early prejudices have confirmed; and the adoption of which has proceeded rather from the assent of the will, than from that rational persuasion which results from a proper exercise of



the judgment; and the application of the powers of the understanding requiring only that inquiry for himself, which, if once made under the influence of a proper spirit, and by applying to the only true source of light and knowledge, must end in the firmest conviction of its truth, and the full persuasion of its high claims upon his regard.

It is not our intention at present to enter the lists with the infidel, or to attempt to urge all that may be advanced as a satisfactory reply to his inquiry. That evil exists, is a fact which our own individual experience fully demonstrates; and we hope that the same experience, so far as concerns our personal circumstances as fully demonstrates, that the portion of it through which we have to pass, is nicely allotted by an all-wise Disposer of events; and rather than draw from it an argument against his superintending care and direction, we would rejoice in the consideration that even this proceeds from him; and that "the Judge of all the Earth" must "do right."

If we should at any time be brought into circumstances in which Prosperity shall cease to smile upon us, and Adversity with "frown terrific," shall "scare" away many of the comforts which may now form an apparently indispensable part of our happiness; instead of arraigning the wisdom of the decrees, and the justice of the judgments of the Almighty, we should do well to enter upon a train of thought, calculated to promote a close self examination, and a bold and fearless inquiry into all the circumstances which have led to the production of our afflictions. True indeed it is, that we have but little of the disposal of the events that happen around us placed within our power, and a line of conduct, marked by what we may have flattered ourselves to have been the strictest morality and most unshaken virtue, may terminate in calamities as unforeseen as they prove unwelcome. Worth proves, no exemption from sickness and disease; and goodness cannot arrest the chilling hand of Poverty: but it may not be useless for us to inquire, if there are not some advantages peculiar to adverse and distressing circumstances, which, when reflected on, may—

"Give even affliction a grace,  
And reconcile man to his lot!"

As the punishment of the sin of our

first parents, who abused the privilege which they enjoyed of regaling themselves on the fruits which the Garden of Eden afforded, and which offered themselves spontaneously to their use; the Earth was cursed for their sakes, and man was only to eat that food which was procured by toil, and the sweat of the brow. But this curse became a blessing; and that labour, without which his wants could not have been supplied, contributed to the preservation of his health, and the promotion of his comfort. And thus, in the dark night of affliction, may we learn lessons which will amply compensate for the "rigid love" of our "stern, rugged nurse." Adversity has often contributed more to the ultimate advantage of him who has been the subject of it, than Prosperity with all her smiles, and all her favours. The man who is placed in circumstances of external enjoyment, whose wishes scarcely exceed in number or extent the blessings of Providence which are showered down upon him; whose efforts are crowned by success; whose days roll on in a ceaseless succession of propitious occurrences; whose morning's anticipations are not more sanguine than his evening's reflections on the day's acquisitions are pleasing; who rises from a bed of down to tread a path strewn with flowers; who sees in every countenance the smile that is always ready to beam on the favourite of fortune; and who looks forward with confidence to an age of ease as the reward of a manhood of unceasing exertion; such a man as this is exposed to many temptations, of which he easily becomes the victim; he is apt to forget the Providence which bestows upon him his enjoyments, and the God who allots to him his portion; he is ill prepared to meet the reverses which may soon take place; and completely engrossed by the "good things" of this life, he forgets that it is only a preparation for another; and is often led, on a consideration of his possessions and the recollection of his influence; to despise the man of humble worth, and less obtrusive excellence. But, unwelcome as the storms of adversity, or the pains of sickness; may be, yet they carry with their advantages more than compensating for their attendant inconveniences. It is when experiencing the reverses of fortune that a man learns his own weakness; feels his dependence upon his fellow-creature; sees that he is not that

proud, independent being, which he had flattered himself that he was; learns humility from the blow which his pride has received; and is rendered more capable of enjoying wealth and power if he should again be put in the possession of them. It is then also that he learns who are, and who are not, his real friends. The mere self-interested acquaintance forsakes him; the man who looked only to his own advantage, leaves him; and he alone remains who has really been attached to *him*, and not to his circumstances; whose affection has been the result of personal regard, and not of relative advantages; and who rejoices in the opportunity (whilst he laments the cause) which is now afforded him of proving the sincerity of his professions. Perhaps the sweetest hours that Friendship knows, are those in which she throws a ray of light across the gloom of sorrow. Perhaps the employment that is most congenial with her nature, is that of pouring a cordial into the wounds which have been made by affliction. Perhaps her brightest glories are those which illumine the night of adversity. The assurances of those whose sincerity we are most inclined to believe, are open to suspicion so long as we reflect on our ability to render service to the persons proffering them. But when we are convinced that we have nothing to return but the attachment of a heart as faithful as that which prompts the friendship we admire, the language of affection is indeed the language of disinterestedness; it is such as no common regard could have produced; such as no common calamities could determine. The expressions of kindness steal with a winning persuasion over the soul, and the assurance of the devotion which gives them birth, renders the affliction which has been their trial less a source of sorrow. The altar on which the professions of esteem are offered, burns in its flame the baser motives that might elsewhere have led to them. Whilst "the summer friend, the flattering foe," are now employed in magnifying the foibles and heightening the vices of their former companions, and are exposing them in all their deformity with as much avidity as they were previously palliated; and whilst those actions which were before highly extolled, and were the result perhaps of their advice, are now the subject of their censure, or their merit, if really praiseworthy, is bestowed upon another; the

mistaken victim of misfortune learns to set a higher value than ever on that constancy which calamities could not shake, nor adversity destroy. He finds one friend better than a thousand pretenders to the title, and enters fully into the sentiments of Young—

"Poor is the friendless master of a world."

It is in the quiet and retired hours of affliction that the mind is left at liberty to indulge in meditation and salutary reflection. It is then that past errors are revolved; that false steps are remembered; that former mistaken sentiments are relinquished; that erroneous opinions are rectified; that a mistaken judgment is corrected; that the heat of the passions is allayed; that the voice of prudence is listened to; that the lessons of experience sink deep into the mind; and that the dictates of wisdom are enforced. It is at this season that a retrospective view of former failures leads to a prospective plan for future success; and it is then, that

"Wisdom in sable garb array'd,  
Inmurm'ring in rap'trous thought profound,"

teaches her lessons, and inculcates her precepts with a force that is calculated to render them as lasting as they are impressive. Dryden, in a very beautiful manner, conveys a similar sentiment to that of Gray's—

"Well might the ancient poets then confer,  
On night the honour'd name of counsellor,  
Since struck with rays of prosperous fortune blind,  
We light alone in dark afflictions find."

There is another advantage which the man who has been the subject of adverse circumstances experiences, to which the favoured child of Fortune is a stranger. There is such a thing as satiety of pleasure. Wealth, if its possessor is dependent on this alone for his happiness, soon purchases all that can afford delight, and leaves the man who has all the power that it commands within his grasp, discontented with his lot, and covetous of some fancied superiority which another possesses. Much of our enjoyment is dependent on variety. The order of nature and the succession of the seasons are a suitable emblem of the changes in the moral world. The balmy gales and verdant scenes of spring, derive a double sweetness and beauty when contrasted with the chilling blasts and dreary barrenness of winter. The opening light

and dawning splendours of the day, please the eye of the beholder in proportion to the gloom and darkness of the night. The man who has long been immersed in a dungeon, and has spent his tedious hours in the melancholy stillness of solitary confinement, when released from his cell, gazes upon the fair face of nature with a rapture before unknown: the beauties of the surrounding scenery that would formerly have passed unnoticed, are now the theme of his praise, and the objects of his admiration. The plants yield a sweeter fragrance; the fields wear a lovelier verdure; and the birds which sing among the branches warble their most delightful notes. "Wherefore," he asks,

"Wherefore Nature's form,  
So exquisitely fair? her breath perfum'd  
With such ethereal sweetness? whence her  
Voice,

Informed at will, to raise or to depress  
Th' impassion'd soul? And whence the  
robes of light,

Which, thus invest her with more lovely  
pomp,  
Than Fancy can describe?"

"Well pleased he scans  
The goodly prospect, and with inward  
smiles,

Treads the gay verdure of the painted plain,  
Beholds the azure canopy of Heav'n,  
And living lamps, that over-arch his head  
With more than regal splendour, lends his  
ears

To the full choir of water, air, and earth."

And thus, after the dark night of personal affliction, and the winter of successive misfortunes, as the prospect brightens and the clouds gradually disperse, the melancholy hours of sickness and distress are looked back upon with no other feelings but those of a grateful recollection, and present enjoyment derives a double value from past calamity. ALFRED.

## THE HIVE.

No. XXXVI.

### THOUGHTS ON PASSION, OR ANGER.

**W**ERE we to trace our many unruly passions to their origin or source, how quickly should we behold them in their truest colour! Instead of that style of dignity with which they are so rashly executed, we should behold in them nothing but the seductive language of weakness, seeking to rebel; and to every candid and reflecting

breast, instead of giving vent to the many crosses that excite them, it must rather serve to embitter the cause, without at all alleviating the pressure of affliction. The great and lasting conflict that must here ever subsist between our inclination to vice and true reasoning, though too often overpowered and hurried down by the former, makes it both requisite and salutary for us to look into them, in order to discern them in their truest garb; that, through a just sense of our natural turn toward them, we may guard against them by knowing them, and form within us a just distaste of their outrageous unthoughtfulness, well knowing that the slightest retrospect unveils them, we should in time learn to purge ourselves of them, and assume a temperance and serenity of mind, unruffled by the uncouth attacks of blindness and rage, that would recompense our labours in the eradicating them from the heart. Rash proceedings are the origin of all evils and errors, and the annals of history too conspicuously point them out to need a quotation. Then, ere we proceed to any undertaking, let us justly weigh the attendant consequences, and put ourselves upon our guard for disappointments which every where meet us, and not hurry on to any decisions without a mature consideration, founded on that grand point, "all is frail on earth." Were we to use this only method through the career of our lives, we should, in time, find ourselves happily released from the rugged and unthoughtful bondage of rage, and become, through the reduction of that vice, worthy ornaments to the sacred science of humanity.

### ON SCANDAL.

Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so fell a foe. It stabs with a word—with a nod—with a shrug—with a look—with a smile. It is the pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most weary traveller cannot avoid;—it is the heart-searching dagger of the assassin;—it is the poisoned arrow, whose wound is incurable;—it is as mortal as the sting of the deadly adder;—murder is its employment—innocence its prey, and ruin its sport. Maria was a fatal instance; her head was a little raised from the pillow supported by her hand, and her countenance was exceeding sorrowful.

The glowing blush of eighteen vanished from her cheeks, and fever rioted in luxury upon her damask skin. It is even so,—a bursting sigh laboured from her bosom;—virtue is no protection while detraction breathes malignity—while envy searches for faults and tortures truth. I might have been happy! but, oh! ye busy thoughts, recall not to my memory those joyful hours! She struggled, but in vain. The invisible power closed her eyes, and her heaving sigh panted with the last throbbing of a broken heart. She is now no more. Scandal triumphed over the lovely maid. Superior qualifications made her the dupe of envy, and a fever followed. She fell a sacrifice to exquisite feelings.

#### AVARICE

The love of money is a passion which, of all others, is the most difficult to guard against, because it increases by imperceptible degrees; and when it once gets in tire possession of the heart, I believe that there is no remedy for it. Many liberal men have become covetous, but I never knew one covetous who became liberal; so easy is it, in every instance, to deviate from virtue to vice, and so hard in that particular case to rise from vice to virtue.

#### THOUGHTS, REFLECTIONS, &c.

The ambition of men is generally proportioned to their capacity: Providence rarely sends any one into the world with an inclination to attempt things, who have not likewise abilities to perform them.

The shortest expression, supposing equal perspicuity and elegance, is best. The rays of sense, like those of the Sun, acquire force by converging, and act more vigorously in a narrow compass.

A good story can never be too short, nor can a striking sentiment be clothed in too few words. We love to see the whole of the building at one view, not to be tired with the length of a naked portico, from apartment to apartment, or led through the gardens to be brought into the back door of a parlour, after we had forgot the figure of the saloon.

#### RECIPES.

##### No. XVIII.

##### PERMANENT INK FOR MARKING LINEN.

**M**AKE a drachm of nitrate of quicksilver (lunar caustic) dissolve it in a glass mortar in double its weight of

pure water: this is the ink. In another vessel dissolve a drachm of salt of tartar in an ounce and a half of water: this is the liquid pounce with which the linen is first wetted. To be dried previous to the application of the ink.

#### MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

##### No. XXXVII.

##### METHOD OF DEFENDING TIMBER FOR BUILDING FROM ATTACKS OF THE SEASONS.

**T**HIS method is much more advantageous than that of soaking the wood in a solution of salt. It consists of a coating, which is prepared in the following manner:—Three parts of stacked lime, two parts of wood-ashes, and one of fine sand: the whole is sifted, and as much linseed oil added as is necessary to form it into a mass that may be managed with a pencil or brush. In order to render the mixture perfect and more durable, the mass may be beaten upon a marble. The wood only requires two coats, of which the first is laid on thinly, but the second as thick as the brush can do it. This coating, when well prepared is impermeable to water, and resists the influence of the weather and the action of the sun, which hardens and renders it more durable.

##### ABSTRACT OF THE NATIONAL DEBT IN 1817.

THE following very curious document has been handed to us, as containing a body of financial information, derived from authentic sources in the month of last October. This paper throws a new and highly interesting light upon the National Debt of Great Britain; inasmuch as it not only states the sum total of the debt, and ascertains the separate amount of each description of stock by which it is constituted; but forms a species of enumeration not often, if ever, submitted at one view to the public, corresponding to the various classes of ostensible proprietors of stock, to each of whom it assigns whatever proportion of the several funds is found standing in their name at the Bank of England. Although the great body of the account in question bears the appearance of research and authenticity, we shall feel obliged to any of our correspondents who will enable us to rectify such errors of detail as may by possibility have crept into it.

Not disposed of.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Redemptible.	4 per Cent. Consols.	5 per Cent. Navy.	3 per Cent. 1875.	5 per Cent. 1877.	3 per Cent. Imperial.	Grand Total.	Long Annuities.	Imperial Annuities.
Chart of & Exchange	24,896,352	4,181,168	928,008	878,757	21,265	53,309	192,579	30,802,430	15,887	546
Civilized Corporation	8,201,869	5,559,401	687,341	784,114	25,294	3,004	305,961	15,080,977	3,068	26
Trust & joint account	19,018,608	39,035,359	12,910,336	25,418,592	444,332	348,006	1,509,562	198,674,605	276,378	56,803
Fixed property of indi- viduals not transferred	141,128,025	27,606,166	42,335,756	78,248,202	384,476	489,114	3,125,818	227,275,557	878,428	190,966
Held by foreigners	11,748,870	2,686,131	848,783	1,098,284	51,142	34,316	97,045	16,599,421	5,422	941
Common national debt, & reduction of land tax	39,707,308	34,598,010	-----	-----	-----	-----	1,755,892	65,921,149	-----	-----
Due to stock trans- ferred in the last 4 years	73,486,497	57,240,942	8,808,683	34,713,416	73,128	185,116	575,845	175,026,550	179,745	79,918
Grand Total	401,308,454	76,868,018	73,506,367	134,834,925	999,637	1,106,949	7,502,632	789,920,680	1,359,435	220,200

Each of the above, the National Debt consists of,

South Sea Stock	3,662,781	8	6
Old South Sea Annuities	11,907,479	2	7
New South Sea Annuities	4,500,330	2	16
3 per Cent. Annuities, anno-1751	360,110	0	0

Making a total of ..... 21,257,194 13 7 1/2 transferable at the South Sea House.

THE  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 AND  
**LITERARY JOURNAL,**  
**FOR DECEMBER, 1817.**

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON. —

*Memoirs relating to Europeans and Asiatic Turkey, selected from Manuscript Journals. By Robert Walpole, M.A. 1817.*

IT is scarcely possible that any traveller, who is not absolutely sunk in ignorance and stupidity, should visit those celebrated regions which it is the object of Mr. Walpole to illustrate, without adding largely to his own fund of knowledge, and collecting materials for information on many curious and important subjects; it is justly remarked, in the preface to the present work, that a selection from different journals, may be the means of bringing together in a single volume, a greater variety of information than is comprised in the works of any single individual, however enlightened or accomplished.

The observations contained in the following pages have been furnished at different periods, by men of science, taste, and learning, whose only object was to acquire knowledge, and to diffuse truth. The preliminary discourse contains a succinct view of the changes which have taken place in the Turkish empire. Amongst the more valuable communications we have to notice those of Mr. Morril, Dr. Sibthorp, Dr. Hunt, Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Haygarth, and Professor Carlyle. But it is painful to reflect that, the greater part of these MSS. are posthumous, and that many of these meritorious enquirers perished in the flower of life, ere curiosity was sated, or the energy of an active spirit exhausted. Amongst these the late Dr. Sibthorp holds a distinguished place, not only for the ardour with which he pursued his researches in the plains of Troy and the mountains of Athos, but for the munificent bequest by which he sought to perpetuate the zeal that animated him in the discovery

and diffusion of truth. To his excellent associate, Mr. Hawkins, we are indebted for much interesting information respecting the topography of Athens, the Vale of Tempe, and the Euripus of Strabo. The late Professor Carlyle has furnished much valuable miscellaneous observation concerning Constantinople. From Dr. Hunt we have the result of a journey in Asia Minor, and a most curious and novel description of the monastic inhabitants of Mount Athos. The papers of the late Colonel Squire, who, in conjunction with Col. Leake and Mr. Hamilton, made a tour in Greece, have thrown light on the topography of Marathon. Many interesting communications concerning Africa are supplied from the journals of Mr. Davison, well known to foreign travellers for having penetrated within the chamber of the pyramid at Giza. Many judicious remarks on the modern inhabitants of Egypt are extracted from the MSS. of Dr. Hume. There is also a journal of a voyage up the Nile, between Philæ and Ibrim, in Nubris, by Capt. Light. To these are added many curious disquisitions on the site of Troy. A panoramic view of Athens, by Mr. Haygarth; an elucidation of its architectural inscriptions, by Mr. Wilkins: with much valuable information on the natural history of Greece from Dr. Sibthorp, and other diligent observers of Nature.

Without attempting to analyse the various articles contained in this compendious volume, we shall for the present confine our attention to Mr. Morril's original account of his tour through Magna in the Moræa, a district under which the classical reader will recognise a part of the ancient Laconia; which, with a spirit not unworthy of antiquity, still preserves a virtual inde-

pendence of the despotic pachas, and the oppressive ministers of the justicial government. Jealous of invasion, the Mainiots were unwilling to receive travellers, to whom they were represented as pirates and robbers. Mr. Morritt was not, however, to be deterred from the prosecution of his enterprize; and, in 1795, approached Maina by Calamata, a small town under the jurisdiction of the Pacha, which borders the beautiful plain of Messenia. Calamata was long a part of the Venetian territory, and preserves many vestiges of its former masters; it contains a Greek church and a majority of Greek families. From Calamata Mr. Morritt proceeded to the district of Maina, the boundary of which is marked by a square stone tower, pierced for cannon, the mansion of a Mainish chief. The government of Maina was at this period analogous to that formerly exercised in the Scottish highlands, being divided and subdivided into petty districts, each of which was subject to a capitano, or chief, whose tower was the home of his clan in peace, and their refuge in war. These chiefs were independent of each other, but, during war, the most powerful assumed the title of Bey of the Maina, and with it the functions of the executive government. The population of Maina exceeded the means of subsistence; wheat and maize were imported; and to obtain these necessary articles in sufficient quantity, they were often obliged to conciliate the Turks, who claimed over them a titular supremacy. Piracy and plunder also contributed to their support. Their independent spirit was sustained by the position of their country; on the appearance of an enemy they repaired to the fastnesses of their mountains and their strongly fortified towers, from whence even the women hurled destruction on their invaders.

"In the war conducted by Lambra, with Russian money, the Mainiots were found so troublesome to the Turks, that a combined attack was made upon their country by the fleet under the Capoudan Pasia, which landed troops upon their coast, and the forces of the Morea, which marched at the same time from Misitra. The number of these two armies, probably exaggerated, was rated by the Mainiots at 20,000 men; the result of the attack by sea was pointed out to us near Curdemyle; a heap of whitening bones is a full war

the town, the remains of the Turks, who, after suffering the severest privations, were not so fortunate as the rest in finding a refuge in their fleet. The attack by land was equally disastrous; after a fruitless attempt to advance, and burning a few inconsiderable villages, their army was obliged to retire, harassed by the fury of the people; whilst another party of the Mainiots burst into the plain of the Eurotas, drove off whatever they could plunder; and, in the flames of Misitra, a considerable Turkish town, expiated the trifling mischief they had sustained at home.

"By sea their warfare was still more inextinguishable; they infested with their row-boats every corner of the Cyclades and Morea, and made a lawful prize of any vessel that was too weak for resistance; or entered by night into the villages and dwellings near the shore, carrying off whatever they could find. Boats of this sort, called here *trattas*, abounded in every creek; they are long and narrow, like canoes: ten, twenty, and even thirty men, each armed with a rifle and pistols, row them with great celerity, and small masts with Latin sails are also used when the winds are favourable. Every chief had one or more of them, and all exercised piracy as freely and with the same sentiments as appear to have prevailed among the heroes of the Odyssey, and early inhabitants of Greece. Habits like these, it may well be supposed, had a correspondent effect on the national character; their independence and their victories had given them confidence, and they possessed the lofty mind and attachment to their country which has every where distinguished the inhabitants of mountainous and free districts, whether in Britain, Switzerland, or Greece."

The ferocity of these brave freemen was in some measure atoned by their fidelity in friendship, and the unbought hospitality which they exercised towards strangers. Their religion is of the Greek church, and they are superstitious to excess. Yet among their chiefs Mr. Morritt met with men who were conversant with their ancient authors, and not uninformed on modern literature. The condition of the female sex was highly favourable to morality and domestic felicity; the women were not secluded, but freely intermingled with the men in the duties and pleasures of life; like the matrons of ancient Gre-

many, they were often associated in the dangers of war, and like them are eminently distinguished by modesty and fidelity; they succeeded to property in default of male issue, and by the propriety of their conduct amply justified their pretensions to superior authority.

Mr. Morritt was hospitably entertained at Kitreés, in the family of Zauetachi Kutuphari, an eminent chief, formerly Bey of the Maina, and who resided with his niece, Helena, an independent heiress. Mr. Morritt's description of his host is so interesting that we must be permitted to transcribe the passage.

"The house consisted of two towers of stone, exactly resembling our own old towers upon the borders of England and Scotland; a row of offices and lodgings for servants, stables, and open sheds, inclosing a court, the entrance to which was through an arched and embattled gateway. On our approach, an armed retainer of the family came out to meet us, spoke to our guard who attended us from Myla. He returned with him to the castle, and informed the chief, who hastened to the gate to welcome us, surrounded by a crowd of gazing attendants all surprised at the novelty of seeing English guests. We were received, however, with the most cordial welcome, and shewn to a comfortable room on the principal floor of the tower, inhabited by himself and his family; the other tower, being the residence of the *Capitanessa*, his niece, for that was the title which she bore.

"Zauetachi Kutuphari was a venerable figure, though not above the age of fifty-six. His family consisted of a wife and four daughters, the two youngest of which were children. They inhabited the apartment above ours, and were, on our arrival, introduced to us. The old chief, who himself had dined at an earlier hour, sat down however to eat with us according to the established etiquette of hospitality here, while his wife and the two younger children waited on us, notwithstanding our remonstrances, according to the custom of the country, for a short time, then retired, and left a female servant to attend us and him. At night, beds and mattresses were spread on the floor, and pillows and sheets, embroidered and composed of broad stripes of muslin and coloured silk, were brought in. These articles, we found, were manufactured at home by the women of the family; as the

Greeks themselves invariably wear their under garments when they sleep, the inconvenience of such a bed is little felt.

April 12.—"As the day after our arrival at Kitreés was Easter Sunday, we of course remained there, and had an opportunity of witnessing and partaking in the universal festivity which prevailed not only in the castle, but in the villages of the country round it. In every Greek house a lamb is killed at this season, and the utmost rejoicing prevails. We dined with Zauetachi Kutuphari and his family at their usual hour of half-past eleven in the forenoon, and after our dinner were received in much state by his niece Helena in her own apartments. She was in fact the lady of the castle, and chief of the district round it, which was her own by inheritance from her father. She was a young widow, and still retained much of her beauty; her manners were pleasing and dignified. An audience in form from a young woman accompanied by her sister, who sat near her, and a train of attendant females in the rich and elegant dress of the country, was a novelty in our tour, and so unlike the customs which prevailed within a few short miles from the spot where we were, that it seemed like an enchantment of romance. The *Capitanessa* alone was seated at our entrance, who, when she had offered us chairs, requested her sister to sit down near her, and ordered her attendants to bring coffee and refreshments. We were much struck with the general beauty of the Mainiot women here, which we afterwards found was not confined to Kitreés; we remarked it in many other villages; and it is of a kind that from their habits of life would not naturally be expected. With the same fine features that prevail among the beauties of Italy and Sicily they have the delicacy and transparency of complexion, with the brown or auburn hair, which seems peculiar to the colder regions. Indeed, from the vicinity to the sea, the summers here are never intensely hot, nor are the winters severe in this southern climate; the same causes in some of the Greek islands produce the same effect, and the women are much more beautiful in general than those of the same latitude on the continent. The men, too, are a well proportioned and active race, not above the middle size, but spare, sinewy, and muscular.



"The Capitaneſſa wore a light blue ſhawl-gown embroidered with gold; a ſaſh tied looſely round her waſt, and a ſhort veſt without ſleeves of embroidered crimſon velvet. Over theſe was a dark green velvet Poloqueſe mantle, with wide and open ſleeves, alſo richly embroidered. On her head was a green velvet cap, embroidered with gold, and appearing like a coronet, and a white and gold muſlin ſhawl fixed on the right ſhoulder, and paſſed acroſs her boſom, under the left arm floated over the coronet and hung to the ground behind her.

"Her uncle's dreſs was equally magnificent. He wore a cloſe veſt with open ſleeves of white and gold embroidery, and a ſhort black velvet mantle with ſleeves edged with ſables. The ſaſh which held his piſtols and his poignard was a ſhawl of red and gold. His light blue trowſers were gathered at the knee, and below them, were cloſe gaiters of blue cloth with gold embroidery, and ſilver gilt boſſes to protect the ankles. When he left the houſe, he flung on his ſhoulders a rich cloth mantle with looſe ſleeves, which was blue without and red within, embroidered with gold in front and down the ſleeves in the moſt ſumptuous manner. His turban was green and gold; and, contrary to the Turkiſh cuſtom, his grey hair hung down below it. The dreſs of the lower orders is in the ſame form, with the neceſſary variations in the quality of the materials and abſence of the ornaments. It differed conſiderably from that of the Turks, and the ſhoes were made either of yellow or untanned leather, and fitted tightly to the foot. The hair was never ſhaved, and the women wore gowns like thoſe of the weſt of Europe, inſtead of being gathered at the ankles like the looſe trowſers of the eaſt.

"In the courſe of the afternoon we walked into ſome of the neighbouring villages; the inhabitants were every where dancing and enjoying themſelves on the green, and thoſe of the houſes and little harbour of Kitroes with the crew of two ſmall boats that were moored there, were employed in the ſame way, till late in the evening. We found our friend Zanetacht well acquainted with both the ancient and modern ſtate of the Maina, having been for ſeveral years the Bey of the diſtrict. From him I derived much of the information to which I have reſour-

in deſcribing the manners and principles of the Mainiots. He told me that in caſe of neceſſity, on an attack from the Turks, the numbers they could bring to act, conſiſting of every man in the country able to bear arms, amounted to about 12,000. All of theſe were trained to the uſe of the riſe even from their childhood, and after they grew up were poſſeſſed of one without which they never appeared; and, indeed, it was as much a part of their dreſs as a ſword formerly was of an Engliſh gentleman. Their conſtant familiarity with this weapon had rendered them ſingularly expert in the uſe of it; there are fields near every village where the boys practiſed at the target, and even the girls and women took their part in this martial amuſement."

(To be continued.)

*Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China: comprizing a correct Narrative of the public Transactions of the Embassy, of the Voyage to and from China, and of the Journey from the Mouth of the Pei Ho, to the Return to Canton: interſperſed with Obſervations upon the Cuſtoms of the Country, the Poli-y, the Moral Character, and Manners, of the Chineſe Nation. In One Volume, 4to. uniformly with Sir George Staunton's Account of the former Embassy, Altered with Maps, a Portrait of Lord Amherſt, and Seven Coloured Plates of Views, &c. By Henry Ellis, Eſq. Secretary of Embaſſy.*

(Concluded from page 447.)

On the 24th of Auguſt, a communication is received from Chang, who is directed to return the letter to the Emperor, with a declaration that it cannot be transmitted unleſs a promiſe to perform the Tartar ceremony is added to it. Chang himſelf receives orders to proceed to Tiensing, to uſe means to detain the ſhips, Sir George Staunton, in a report from the Viceroy of Canton, is accuſed of not having properly repreſented the ſubject in diſpute to the Embaſſador, which charge is repelled. — He propoſes an interview, which is gladly accepted. A previous diſcuſſion, however, takes place among the members of the Embaſſy, with reſpect to the circumſtances in which they are placed.

"27th of Auguſt.—Sir George ſubmitted a ſketch of his deliberate opinion to Lord Amherſt, in which, while

he stated his adherence to the opinion given on board the *Alcote*, respecting the consequences of performing the ceremony, and his conviction that no permanently injurious effects would result from the rejection of the Embassy; added, that upon a fair expectation being held out of obtaining the ulterior objects of the mission, reasons might be found for taking a different view of the question, especially with reference to our instructions on this point from Government. Some discussion then arose as to what would constitute a fair expectation, and it seemed to be agreed that a solemn assurance on the part of *Ho*, of the Emperor's favourably considering our requests, would be sufficient. With these sentiments we proceeded to the conference.

"*Ho* received us most graciously, and after some civil inquiries from him, Lord Amherst took occasion to mention the note of yesterday, and to request an answer. The answer not having been specific or satisfactory, Lord Amherst proceeded to state the grounds of his resistance, dwelling upon the commands of his Sovereign, who had pointed out the particular ceremony with which he was to approach the Imperial presence, and requesting the *Koong-yay* to suggest some motive for his departing from such positive orders, and thereby incurring most heavy personal responsibility. The *Koong-yay* dwelt upon the propriety of compliance, from a consideration of the exalted rank of the Emperor, who must be esteemed infinitely superior in dignity to a King, and whose gracious condescension and favour might in other respects be fully relied upon. Lord Amherst observed that it was impossible for him to lose the habits of allegiance produced by a life of forty-three years, and that he must again press the *Koong-yay* to reflect impartially upon the difficulty of his situation. *Ho* repeated his former observations, and added in an undertone, that our King himself might get into an embarrassing situation; this Mr. Morrison, with his usual good sense, declined communicating. Lord Amherst then proceeded to state the necessity of the Emperor justifying him to his Sovereign by a statement of his Majesty's own knowledge of the Tartar ceremony having been performed by Lord Macartney, and also of an Imperial Edict being issued, containing gracious expressions respecting the Em-

bassy. These two points the *Koong-yay* assented to. Lord Amherst next adverted to the direct communication between the Chief of the Factory at Canton, and some tribunal at Peking, founding the request upon the expediency of such vast concerns being dependant for security upon the personal character of the local officers, and bringing forward the example of the Russian trade. *Ho*, in answer, said, that he could not venture to pronounce any opinion upon the view the Emperor might take of this latter request; he admitted that it did not appear unreasonable, and concluded by saying, 'Comply with the Tartar ceremony, and I am your friend at Peking.' Lord Amherst terminated the discussion by expressing his intention of taking the subject again into consideration. The *Koong-yay* talked of our all going to Peking tomorrow, and said that he should expect to hear the result of Lord Amherst's deliberation in a few hours, when he proposed to return his lordship's visit. The *Koong-yay's* manner was throughout most gracious, and his expressions were of the more consequence as there were several persons present.

"On our return, our discussions upon the expediency of compliance were renewed, and Lord Amherst gave an opinion, that unless Sir George still considered compliance under present circumstances injurious to the Company's interests, he was disposed, with a view of averting the probable evil consequences of rejection under irritated feelings, and contemplating the prospect held out of effecting the ulterior objects of the Embassy, to comply with the Emperor's wishes to the extent of performing the ceremony in his presence. I expressed my complete concurrence with Lord Amherst. Sir George, previously to giving his opinion, said that he should wish to consult the gentlemen who accompanied him from Canton, as he was anxious to assist his own judgment with their experience. To this Lord Amherst readily assented, stating that he conceived all questions connected with the possibility of personal or national degradation from performing the ceremony to have been decided by Lord Macartney's conduct in proposing even conditional compliance, and by the instructions of his Majesty's Ministers; and, therefore, the probable effect at Canton of the measure was the only point upon which he could require

an opinion. Sir George having consulted the gentlemen of the factory separately, found, that with the exception of Mr. Morrison, they considered compliance as highly injurious to the Company's interests; the maintenance of the respectability of the factory at Canton, and consequently of their efficiency, resting entirely upon a belief entertained by the Chinese of their inflexible adherence to principles once assumed, a belief which must necessarily be subverted by concession in so weighty a point, and on such an important occasion. Sir George added, that these had been, before the consultation, and were still his sentiments. Lord Amherst and myself withdrew our suggestion, and a note was prepared to Ho, stating such to be our final and irrevocable determination. At this moment a visit from the Koong-yay was announced, and we were informed that they were lauding the presents: immediate measures were taken to stop the Koong-yay, by informing him that a note communicating our determination would be transmitted without delay. The note was accordingly sent by Mr. Hayne and Mr. Davis, who delivered it to one of his attendants."

The Embassy have scarcely returned, when the Koong-yay arrives, says that all is arranged, and requests that the Embassy will immediately prepare to proceed. On the 28th they accordingly send off their baggage, set forward, and about midnight reach the gate by which Lord Macartney entered Peking, but are not admitted.

29th of August.—Daylight found us at the village of Haitzen, near which the house of Sung-fu-jin, one of the principal ministers, intended to be our quarters, is situated; here, however, we did not remain, but were carried directly to Yuen-min-yuen, where the Emperor is at present. The carriage stopped under some trees, and we ourselves were conducted to a small apartment belonging to a range of buildings in a square. Mandarin of all buttons were in waiting. Several Princes of the blood, distinguished by their ruby buttons and round flowered badges, were among them; the attendants and a certain air of regularity marked the immediate presence of the Sovereign. The small apartments in which we were lodged were crowded with a scene of magnificent magnificence, the history of diplomacy. Lord Amherst had

scarcely taken his seat, when Chang delivered a message from Ho (Koong-yay), informing him that the Emperor wished to see the Ambassador, his Son, and the Commissioners, immediately. Much surprise was naturally expressed; a previous arrangement for the eighth of the Chinese month, a period certainly much too early for comfort, was adverted to, and the utter impossibility of his Excellency appearing in his present state of fatigue, inaction, and deficiency of every necessary equipment, was strongly urged. Chang was very unwilling to be the bearer of this answer, but was finally obliged to consent. During this time the room had filled with spectators of all ages and ranks, who rudely pressed upon us to gratify their brutal curiosity, for such it may be called, as they seemed to regard us rather as wild beasts, than mere strangers of the same species with themselves. Some other messages were interchanged between the Koong-yay and Lord Amherst, who, in addition to the reasons already given, stated the indecorum and irregularity of his appearing without his credentials. In his reply to this it was said, that in the proposed audience the Emperor merely wished to see the Ambassador, and had no intention of entering upon business. Lord Amherst having persisted in expressing the inadmissibility of the proposition, and in transmitting, through the Koong-yay, an humble request to his Imperial Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to wait till to-morrow, Chang and another Mandarin finally proposed that his Excellency should go over to the Koong-yay's apartments, from whence a audience might be made to the Emperor. Lord Amherst having alleged bodily illness as one of the reasons for declining the audience, readily saw, that if he went to the Koong-yay, this plea, which, to the Chinese (though now scarcely admitted), was in general the most forcible, would cease to avail him, positively declined compliance: this produced a visit from the Koong-yay, who, too much interested and agitated to heed ceremony, stood by Lord Amherst, and used every argument to induce him to obey the Emperor's commands. Among other topics he used that of being received with our own ceremony, using the Chinese words, *we must have your own ceremony.* All proving ineffectual, with some roughness, but under pretext of

friendly violence, he laid hands upon Lord Amherst, to take him from the room; another Mandarin followed his example. His lordship, with great firmness and dignity of manner, shook them off, declaring, that nothing but the extreme violence should induce him to quit that room for any other place but the residence assigned to him; adding, that he was so overcome by fatigue and bodily illness, as absolutely to require repose. Lord Amherst further pointed out the gross insult he had already received, in having been exposed to the intrusion and indecent curiosity of crowds, who appeared to view him rather as a wild beast than the representative of a powerful Sovereign: at all events, he entreated the Koong-yay to submit his request to his Imperial Majesty, who, he felt confident, would, in consideration of his illness and fatigue, dispense with his immediate appearance. The Koong-yay then pressed Lord Amherst to come to his apartments, alleging that they were cooler, more convenient, and more private: this Lord Amherst declined, saying that he was totally unfit for any place but his own residence. The Koong-yay having failed in his attempt to persuade him, left the room for the purpose of taking the Emperor's pleasure upon the subject.

"A message arrived soon after, to say that the Emperor dispensed with the Ambassador's attendance; that he had further been pleased to direct his physician to afford his Excellency every medical assistance that his illness might require. The Koong-yay himself soon followed, and his Excellency proceeded to the carriage."

Two hours, however, do not elapse after the return of the Gentlemen of the Embassy to Hai-teen, when a report is brought that opposition is making by the Chinese to the unloading of the carts with their baggage; and soon after the Mandarins announce that the Emperor, incensed by the Ambassador's refusal to attend him according to his demands, has given orders for the immediate departure of the Embassy.

"The order was peremptory: in vain was the fatigue of every individual of the Embassy pleaded; no consideration was allowed to weigh against the positive commands of the Emperor. Chang at one time said, that even compliance with the Tartar ceremony would now be unavailing; in the course of the day, however, he somewhat altered his lan-

guage, saying all this annoyance had arisen from our pertinacity upon the point at issue, and hinted, that submission might still be of use: he had the audacity to deny that the Emperor had ever signified his consent to receive us on our own terms.

"The officer of government most urgent for our immediate departure was a messenger from the commander-in-chief of the Pekin district, into whose hands it would seem the execution of the Emperor's orders had been put. This officer entered upon the question of the ceremony, using, as might be expected, the most absurd language; asserting the Emperor's claim to it from his superiority of rank over all monarchs; the consequent impropriety of our conduct in pertinaciously refusing; and concluded by saying, that the Emperor would, of course, write a friendly and explanatory letter to the King of England, who would, no doubt, be highly offended with the Ambassador. These observations being by chance addressed to me, I requested Mr. Morrison to inform him, that the point of ceremony had been set at rest by the Emperor's promising to receive us on our own terms; and that we were under no alarm respecting the sentiments of our Sovereign upon our behaviour. The officer urging our instantaneous departure, I assured him that he need not apprehend delay on our part, as the only circumstance that could render our stay in the Chinese dominions agreeable was the good will of the Emperor, of which we were now deprived. The only act of civility we experienced during the day was a handsome breakfast sent by the Emperor, which was most acceptable, as many of the party had tasted nothing since the preceding day. At four Lord Amherst got into his chair; and thus to all outward appearance has the Embassy terminated."

On their return the gentlemen of the Embassy are exposed to the most indecent curiosity on the part of the Chinese; and are carried without halting to their boats at Tong-chow, which they reached on the morning of the 30th of August. Great neglect and disrespect are shown towards the Embassy. On the 2d of September, they commence their journey towards the coast. From a conversation with Chang, it appears that the apparent consent at Tong-chow, to the reception of the Embassy with their proffered ceremonial, was a decep-

tion of Ho Koong-yay, whose great object was to get the Ambassador to Peking, and that the immediate dismissal of the Embassy was caused by its being reported to the Emperor that the plea of illness was a mere pretext. Chang also says, that his Majesty was much offended, by Ho not having stated the fact of the Ambassador having travelled all night, which apparently would have been considered the most reasonable excuse for his wishing to avoid an immediate audience, and that he had removed the Koong-yay from some of his employments in consequence. Nearly a fortnight after, by which time the Embassy have reached Tung-quan hein, Chang sends a copy of a *Peking Gazette* announcing Ho's dismissal from office.

"The paragraph respecting the Embassy began by censuring Soo and Kwang, for bringing the Ambassador beyond Tiensing without his having complied with the required ceremonies. Ho and Moo were also blamed, for allowing him to proceed from Tongchow, without his having practised the ceremony; and for sending confused reports. The emperor then remarks upon the occurrences at Yuen-min-yuen, and severely reprehends Ho, for having concealed the truth from him; and for not stating the fact of the English Envoys having travelled all night, and being unprovided with their dresses of ceremony. Had this been communicated, the Emperor asserts, 'that he would not have insisted upon their attendance till the next day; thus the ceremony would have been complete, and a return made corresponding to the feelings that had brought them from a distance of ten thousand lees to his court.' Ho is said to have lost his senses, and the officers of government are blamed for not having set him right; or, if he had proved obstinate in error, for not communicating the truth to the Emperor. His Majesty also mentions, that all the great officers of State were waiting in the anti-chamber to assist at the audience. The account concludes with some general reflections upon the evils attending such concealment and neglect of duty in the officers of government. This document is satisfactory, inasmuch as the Emperor thinks it necessary to offer some explanation to his people (for to them only is it addressed) of the sudden dismissal of the British Embassy. His Majesty's object is evidently to throw the blame

of so hasty and harsh a manner upon Ho, with what degree of injustice it is impossible to say; we may, however, reasonably hope, that the spirit which produced this explanation is contrary to the adoption of any proceeding decidedly hostile to our interests at Canton, in consequence of our refusal to perform the ko-tou; and that the Embassy, therefore, will in its result, at least, prove innoxious. In short, we may infer from the regret expressed for a specific act of violence, that others of a similar character will not be resorted to. It is still to be remarked, that no prospect whatever of the ceremony being dispensed with is held out, nor does such dispensation ever seem to have been contemplated; that must continue, therefore, to be considered the rock upon which the Embassy was wrecked."

On the 15th of September, Lord Amherst and Mr. Ellis visit Ching-ta-jin, the Judge of Pe-chee-lee, who also observes that the Emperor was much too graciously disposed to have dismissed the Ambassador so suddenly, had the facts been truly stated to him. The Embassy continue their journey. Various Mandarins, by whom they are visited, having frequently alluded to the favourable edict issued by the Emperor respecting the treatment of the Embassy, the circumstance suggests to Lord Amherst the idea (which, however, was not acted upon) of addressing the Emperor, in order to renew the direct intercourse with the Chinese government. Mr. Ellis expresses his opinion of the questionable nature of such a measure, as ill calculated from its submissive character to produce the desired effect on the ignorant arrogance of capricious despotism. On the 20th of October an edict respecting the treatment of the Embassy is communicated to them through a private channel.

"This document, though, according to Chinese notions, it may be considered favourable, carries with it such absurd pretensions of superiority, and marks such an utter indifference to the real rank and character of the Embassy, that it requires to be actually in China, not to view it as an additional insult. It commences by an explanation of the occurrences at Yuen-min-yuen, not so satisfactory as that in the *Peking Gazette*, but upon the same principles. It is attributed to the absence of our dresses of ceremony, and to Ho not making

known the circumstances which produced the deficiency in the equipment. The alleged sickness is stated to be a pretext. It then adverts to the exchange of presents at Tong-chow, attributing it to the Emperor's reluctance altogether to refuse our expression of devotedness. The exchange itself is described as 'giving much and receiving little.' An allusion is made to the Ambassador's gratitude on the occasion, and to his expressions of fear and repentance. The treatment of the Embassy is ordered to be free from insult and contempt, and suitable to a foreign Embassy. Precautions are, however, directed to be used to prevent any landing to cause disturbance. The general character of this treatment is represented as an union of soothing and controlling, calculated to produce awe and gratitude in the persons composing the Embassy. If any doubts remained as to the impolicy of addressing the Emperor, this edict must have removed them, as neither honour nor advantage can be gained by the receipt of edicts couched in such language; and it would be futile to expect any other, even when directly addressed to the Ambassador."

On the 18th of December the Embassy arrive at Nan-kang-foo. On the 20th they proceed by land to Nan-hing-foo; and thence by water to Canton, which they reach on the 1st of January, 1817. On the 2d of January information is received that the Viceroy has it in charge from the Emperor to deliver an edict or letter to the King of England. On the 4th of January the Embassy receives from Macao a Portuguese translation of an imperial edict addressed to the Viceroy of Canton, respecting the Embassy; in which the dismissal of the Embassy is entirely attributed to the misconduct of the Ambassador and the Commissioners, and the Viceroy is directed to effect their removal as soon as possible, and to make a speech to the Ambassador of the tenor of a reprimand. On the following day it is recommended to the Viceroy by the Embassy to avoid any allusion at the approaching interview to the occurrences at Yuen-min-yuen; as any offensive expression would be received in a manner likely to prove publicly disagreeable to both parties:

"7th of January.—About one o'clock the interview with the Viceroy took place. The Emperor's letter, inclosed in a bamboo, and covered with yellow

silk, was delivered in the principal hall of the temple by the Viceroy standing, into the Ambassador's hands, by whom it was received with a profound bow; they then proceeded to a smaller apartment fitted up for the occasion, where a short conversation took place, only remarkable for a momentary attempt made by the Viceroy to assume the tone of arrogance that had been anticipated, which being immediately resisted, was as quickly abandoned. The particular expression was the assertion on his part of the superior advantages, or rather the absolute necessity of the Chinese trade to England; in reply, his Excellency contended for the reciprocal benefits of the commerce to both nations. The Viceroy declined to prolong the discussion, admitting that it might be mutually disagreeable, and the interview terminated with some unmeaning and formal wishes for the continuance of friendship. Fruits and other refreshments were spread out in an opposite apartment, and, being pointed out by the Viceroy to his Excellency as the expected entertainment, were not declined. On this occasion the manner of the Viceroy fully answered the description we had received: it was cold, haughty, and hostile. He was evidently performing a disagreeable duty, and had great apparent difficulty in resisting the expression of his feelings and conduct, which he must have considered the unwarrantable arrogance of barbarians towards the greatest Sovereign of the universe.

"We were naturally anxious to examine the letter from the Emperor, which proved to be written in Chinese, Tartar, and Latin; it was as usual, styled a mandate to the King of England, but, with that exception, was much less assuming than might have been expected; in fact, it was on the whole not more objectionable than that addressed by Kien-lung to his Majesty. A very false statement of the occurrences at Yuen-min-yuen was given, the dismissal being attributed to pertinacious and successive refusals of the Ambassador and commissioners to attend the Emperor, under an absurd pretext of sickness."

On the 20th of January, the Embassy embarked for Whampoa, and reached the *Alceste*, where there was a parting dinner? Sir G. Staunton being to go to England in the *Sealeby Castle*. Mr. Ellis takes the opportunity of express-

ing his high respect and esteem for Sir George, although he differed from him with respect to the Tartar ceremony. After the arrival of the Embassy, an Edict is received by them, styled the Vermillion Edict, from its being written in ink of that colour by the Emperor's own hand.

"This edict is certainly satisfactory; the statement given of the proceedings of the Embassy is nearly correct, and his Majesty, as in the *Pekin Gazette*, throws the entire blame of the abrupt dismissal of the Embassy on his own ministers. It commences by briefly stating the occurrences at Tien-sing. The two Chinese Commissioners are blamed for taking upon themselves the responsibility of allowing the Ambassador to proceed, after his refusal to perform the prostrations at the banquet; they are also accused of conniving at the departure of the ships; and here the intended return from Tien-sing is distinctly avowed. The appointment of two superior Commissioners to conduct the discussions respecting the ceremony at Tong-chow is next stated; they are charged with having sent a confused report from that place, and are said to have been compelled to avow on the day preceding the arrival of the Embassy at Peking, that the ceremony had not yet been practised; but it is asserted they then pledged themselves for its performance on the day of audience. The alleged sickness of the Ambassador is mentioned, and censured as contumelious, and the English Commissioners are made to say in addition to a repetition of the same excuse, that the interview must be deferred until the recovery of the Ambassador. The Emperor proceeds to declare that it was not until some few days had elapsed that he became acquainted with the night journey of the Ambassador and the want of the Court dresses, and his Majesty asserts that had these circumstances been known to him at the time, he would have postponed the audience and completion of the ceremony to another day. The weak and equivocating conduct of the Chinese Commissioners, who are said to have seriously injured the public affairs, is severely censured; and the Emperor takes shame to himself for having been the victim of their inefficiency and deceptions. Allusion is made to the crimes of all the four Chinese Commissioners having been referred to the Boards for

their investigation; and the edict concludes with orders for its public diffusion through the Tartar and Chinese dominions of the empire."

Mr. Ellis, adverting to the extraordinary difference between the statements in the *Pekin Gazette* and the Vermillion Edict, and those in the Emperor's Letter to the Prince Regent, observes,—

"I am inclined to offer the following explanation of these contradictory proceedings. This weak and capricious Monarch, soon after the flagrant outrage had been committed under the impulse of angry disappointment, may be supposed to have become alarmed at the consequences of his own violence, and the habitual notions of decorum belonging to Chinese character and usage, resuming their influence, produced the partial reparation and apparently candid explanation contained in the *Gazette* and Vermillion edict.

"This interval of repentance and moderation was short, and either at the suggestion of Ministers adverse to the semblance of concession to foreigners, or from the returning haughtiness of national feeling and personal character, it was determined by the Emperor to justify his violence by a false statement of the conduct of the Ambassador, and in this spirit the letter to the Prince Regent was composed. It may be conjectured, and not without reason, that the Edict to the Viceroy of Canton was adapted to the peculiar circumstance of that province in being the resort of Europeans, and an overbearing tone was assumed to prevent the assumptions of foreigners likely to arise from the slightest appearance of concession.

"Little credit is certainly due to Imperial Edicts, and the different statements of the occurrences at Yuen-min-yuen given in the *Gazette* and Vermillion Edict, compared with that contained in the letter to the Prince Regent, shews the Emperor's disregard of truth and consistency. Inasmuch as the intercourse between the two countries is concerned, the weight of official authority is certainly due to the letter, for the Edicts were neither addressed, nor were they supposed to have come to the knowledge of the Ambassador; they are therefore only important as evidences of the general disposition of the Chinese Government, or as instances of fluctuation in a mind known to be at once timid and capricious."

Mr. Ellis thus closes his narrative of

the diplomatic proceedings on this important subject:—

"It is impossible to reflect without some mortification upon the result of the two British embassies to the Court of Peking: both were undertaken for the express purpose of obtaining, if not additional privileges, at least increased security for the trade: the failure of both has been complete; in the latter instance, certainly accompanied by circumstances of aggravated dissatisfaction. To the mode in which Lord Macartney's Embassy was conducted, I am inclined to give the most decided approbation; and, whatever may have been my private opinion upon the particular question of compliance with the Chinese ceremonial, I am not disposed to maintain that any substantial advantage would have resulted from the mere reception of the embassy, nor to consider, that the general expediency of the measure itself has been affected by the course of resistance adopted, in deference to undoubted talent and great local experience.

"Royal embassies, avowedly complimentary, but really directed to commercial objects, are, perhaps, in themselves, somewhat anomalous, and are certainly very opposite, not only to Chinese feelings, but even to those of all eastern nations; among whom trade, although fostered as a source of revenue, is never reputed honourable. If, therefore, it still be deemed advisable to assist our commerce by political intercourse, we must look to that part of our empire where something like territorial proximity exists. The intimate connexion that must henceforward be maintained between our possessions in Hindostan and Nepaul, point out the supreme government of Bengal as the medium of that intercourse: there the representative of armed power will encounter its fellow; and, if ever impression is to be produced at Peking, it must be from an intimate knowledge of our political and military strength, rather than from the gratification produced in the Emperor's mind by the reception of an embassy on Chinese terms, or the moral effect of justifiable resistance, terminating in rejection."

The Embassy and suite, quitting Whampoa, arrive at Macao on the 22d of January; thence they sail for Manila, which they reach on the 3d of February, and from which they depart on the 9th of February. The unfortu-

nate wreck of the *Alceste* in the Straits of Gaspar, the consequent visit to Batavia, the passage thence to Simon's Bay, and the voyage to England, calling at St. Helena by the way, are fully detailed by Mr. Ellis.

Freely as we have extracted from this valuable and interesting work, we feel that we have communicated to the public but a very inadequate notion of its contents, even with reference to the particular topic to which we have restricted our quotations. There were many minor circumstances attendant on the negotiation with the Court of Peking, which our limits will not permit us to relate, but a knowledge of which is essential to an accurate understanding of the subject.

The description which Mr. Ellis gives of the country through which the Embassy passed, both on their way to the Chinese capital and on their return, and his remarks on the character and manners of the natives, are highly amusing; and afford a great fund of information relative to this enormous empire and extraordinary people.

*A Practical Example Book on the Use of Maps, containing Problems and Exercises to be worked and filled up by Students in Geography: designed as an Auxiliary to that Study, for the Use of Schools and private Students. By J. Robertson, Surry House Academy, Kennington Cross. 4to. pp. 38.*

THESE Problems and Exercises are designed to furnish the student in geography with a course of practical instruction on the use of maps, and to facilitate a knowledge of the topographical situation of places on the earth. The whole is arranged in the form of an example book, with proper spaces left for the insertion of the answers; a mode which, it is presumed, will afford much convenience to the instructor, while it renders an essential service to the pupil.

*Selections from the Works of Fuller and South, with some Account of the Life and Writings of these eminent Divines. By the Rev. Arthur Broome, late of Balliol College, Oxford. Second edition, enlarged. 12mo. pp. 248.*

We strongly recommend this volume to the notice of our readers.



HER LATE ROYAL HIGHNESS THE

## Princess Charlotte.

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AND THOU ART DEAD!—AS YOUNG AND FAIR  
 AS AUGHT OF MORTAL BIRTH;  
 AND FORM SO SOFT, AND CHARMES SO RARE,  
 TOO SOON RETURN'D TO EARTH.  
 AND EARTH RECEIVED THEM IN HER BED,  
 AND ROUND THE SPOT THE CROWD MAY TREAD,  
 IN CARELESSNESS OR MIRTH:—  
 THERE IS AN EYE THAT COULD NOT BROOK  
 ONE MOMENT ON THAT GRAVE TO LOOK.

Lord Byron.

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**I**T was last month our sorrowful task to announce some of the heaviest tidings that ever blotted the page of history, and in continuation of our mournful duty, we have now to add such further particulars, connected with that national calamity, as we were precluded from inserting at an earlier period.

The death of a King forms an epoch in the history of a nation; and scarcely less importance is attached to the mortal dissolution of a youthful Prince or Princess, destined by birth to wield the sceptre of regal authority. In the one instance, however, more than in the other, according as the passions of men are brought into play, the character of the sovereign, when retrospectively examined, is not always justly appreciated; his vices, although not actually great, yet may prove heavy in the balance when weighed against his virtues; and his crimes may arise in freshened colours from his ashes, whilst the memory of the good he has done "is interred with his bones." Hence the feelings of a nation on the death of a Monarch, whatever external demonstrations of mourning may be displayed, are liable to be affected by various circumstances not always obviously perceptible; the look of sorrow is not constantly seen indicating the distress of the heart, when the tomb opens to receive the Father of his people; and the garb of melancholy will not always conceal the glow of exultation, when a tyrant quits this scene of his mortal existence. When a kingdom, therefore, is freed, by the hand of death, from oppressive authority, the circumstances attending the event, which set it free are scarcely inquired into, the natural curiosity which attaches an interest to every thing connected with elevated rank, is forgotten in the contentment of the moment; and the fractured

chain is left neglected in the dust, whilst the newly unfettered limbs again try their natural powers. But when Providence issues the mandate to take hence the mighty and the good, the anxiety to pry into the most minute circumstances connected with the event which have awakened the cry of lamentation, becomes insatiable; the living subject can scarcely be persuaded, that death, in his ordinary form, should invade the palace; and that the governors and the governed are equally amenable to the laws of mortality.

Such is the nature of the feelings which have been excited by the melancholy occurrence that has recently spread its gloom over the British Empire; and the particulars of which, while they are necessary to prove that there was no neglect in the chamber of suffering Royalty, also show the awful impression of the hand of a Superior Power, who, in the immutable depths of his own intelligence, for purposes which human reason cannot unveil, hath permitted the arrow of destruction to fall *there*, "that the dead may alarm the living." We have not indeed, fortunately, to lament the loss of a Sovereign; but, in the death of the Princess CHARLOTTE and her infant child, this country may be said to have beheld vanish, in one moment, the hopes of the national happiness of two generations; for, impossible as it is to conjecture what might have been the conduct of the son, had he lived to fill his place in the line of succession; yet, nevertheless, the most favourable anticipations might have been rationally indulged, from the known character of the parents under whose guidance his first steps in life would have been directed. If, however, the regrets for the loss of the infant might have been softened by the impossibility of raising the veil of futurity, the interest which filled every breast for the fate of the mother, was founded on more solid expectations of welfare to the country; the disappointment of which, from the uncertainty of human life, had never been contemplated.

The character of the Princess had developed itself at a very early age. Her understanding expanded at once into masculine strength; and her manner of thinking displayed an originality, which, if it led occasionally to eccentric sallies, and deviations from the beaten tract, as far as concerned the girl under preceptorial controul, was likely to be productive of the most important firmness and decision of conduct in the future Monarch. Every opening feature of her mind was, indeed, characteristic of the country which gave her birth; while many circumstances too well known and too recent to require to be repeated or particularised, raised her in the estimation of its inhabitants, and endeared her to them in a singular and extraordinary degree. The hopes which the realm had thus formed of her, were further strengthened by her conduct since her union with Prince LEOPOLD; scarcely a day having passed since that happy moment, which has not been distinguished by some trait marking her superior worth, and genuine excellence. Domestic in her habits, ardent in her affections, benevolent and frank in her disposition, constitutional in her principles, sincere in her religion, and dignified in her mind, she shone not less elevated by her goodness than by her rank.

A Princess thus endowed with the noblest virtues, could not fail to fill a place in every British heart; while the interest she had excited in all ranks of society deepened, as the moment drew near in which she was to become a mother; and such was the anxiety of every individual, that expectation almost sickened with the natural delay which occurred, from the time that the first symptoms of that event were announced, until the mournful notification of its lamentable issue.

Her Royal Highness was of a full habit of body; and although her diet was extremely light, consisting principally of fish and potatoes, yet she was inclined to obesity.

A few days previous to the commencement of labour, Sir RICHARD CROFT, supposing that the loss of blood would prove beneficial to the Princess, desired the attendance of Mr. NEVILLE, the surgeon, at Esher, to take a few ounces of blood from a vein in her arm. Mr. N. after applying a bandage just above the elbow, made four punctures, but not succeeding in opening a vein so as to occasion a flow of blood, Sir RICHARD advised him to open one on the back of the hand, which was much distended, and of course evident to the eye. How many times the Princess was bled we cannot satisfactorily learn: we are told, however, that this was not the only time by two or three. In cases of plethora, the loss of a few ounces of blood increases the propelling powers of the body, and, by relieving the brain, gives vigour to the whole system; but in corpulent subjects it requires considerable experience and judgment to decide on the propriety of the measure, for its debilitating effects are considerably greater on them than on an emaciated woman, and the labour is in general more tedious. It has been intimated to us, that Sir RICHARD CROFT thought proper to decrease the mass of blood in the case of the Princess, on account of general obesity; but we can scarcely believe that any practitioner would have recourse to bleeding with a view of diminishing it.

The Princess first experienced symptoms of approaching labour on Sunday the 3d of November. She was, however, very well, and took exercise in the Park. On the following day, labour commenced. On Tuesday the 4th of November, unfavourable symptoms appeared; and Sir RICHARD CROFT was then first inclined to think that the labour might be tedious, and the event not so favourable as he had anticipated. The presence of Dr. Sims was therefore requested, that in case of any untoward occurrences he might be consulted. Immediately after the Doctor's arrival, Sir RICHARD acquainted him with the state of the labour; when, after taking the circumstances into consideration, and the state of her constitution, Dr. Sims gave his decided opinion, that nature was fully equal to the task of accomplishing delivery; in which, Dr. BARNES perfectly coincided. The subsequent deplored particulars are so well known, that we shall not now recapitulate them.

After the delivery was completed, and the Princess safe in bed, Sir RICHARD CROFT left the room; and having communicated the result of the labour, all adjourned to rest. Mrs. GASTREY also went to a small room adjoining that of her Royal Highness's, the door of which was left open,

that she might hear the Princess, in case her assistance might be wanted; and the Prince of Conoigne remained. About two hours after leaving her, Mrs. G. was called by the Prince, in consequence of observing by her Royal Highness's articulation and countenance, that she was much indisposed. Mrs. Griffiths, on first sight of the Princess, also discovered that a serious change had taken place, and immediately solicited the attendance of Sir RICHARD CROFT; who, finding her much exhausted, administered a little warm brandy and water. The symptoms becoming more alarming, he then urged the immediate attendance of Dr. BAILLIE and Dr. SIMS. On these gentlemen appearing, the Princess, apparently much agitated, inquired if they considered her to be in danger; to which Dr. BAILLIE replied, "*We wish your Royal Highness to compose yourself.*"—The difficulty of breathing increased, and in a few minutes she expired!

The members of his Majesty's Privy Council, who were in attendance in another part of the house, being informed that the delivery was effected by nature, that the Princess was as well, if not better, than could be expected, after so tedious a labour, but that the child was still-born—expressed their satisfaction that the labour was completed without the use of instruments.

It has been said by Dr. SIMS, that they were not at liberty to employ instruments in the case of the Princess CHARLOTTE, without the consent of the PRINCE REGENT. If *this be really the case*, the presence of his Royal Highness was almost as necessary as that of the Doctors; for cases of such emergency do occur, in which the speedy assistance of an instrument may be necessary to save both the mother and the infant, that the lives of both may be lost by the delay even of a few moments.

Sir RICHARD CROFT has been much censured for having left the Princess so soon after delivery. The Princess being placed in bed, we know no reason why he should have continued in the room. It was very desirable she should obtain a little rest, and for this purpose the room should have been kept as quiet as possible; and with this view, the absence of Sir RICHARD was more to be desired than his presence. After a patient is safely in bed, the Accoucheur always leaves the room, and in general does not think of seeing the patient again for perhaps twelve hours; but in this case Sir RICHARD only retired to an adjoining room, from whence he might be summoned in one minute. Had he left the house, which is not unusual after the patient is safe in bed, there might have been some ground for censure, but in this instance there is none.

The arrangements made with Mrs. GASTRUIS to retire to an adjoining room, the door of which opened into the chamber of the Princess, was judicious; and in order that the utmost tranquillity should be kept around her, no person, in our opinion, should have been allowed to remain in the room, particularly one that was likely to interrupt her repose by conversation. The nervous system is in a high degree of irritation after a tedious labour, and the slightest occurrences often produce the most serious consequences. It has been said, that the presence of the Prince of Conoigne was more likely to tranquilize the mind than otherwise; and on this account the

Medical gentlemen allowed it. In confirmation of the truth of this assertion, it has been stated to us, that the Princess, observing, shortly after her accouchement, that her consort appeared much distressed, and was leaving the room, concluded that it arose from learning that the infant was still-born. With that lively and amiable solicitude which not even her exhausted state could repress the exertion, the Princess entreated that he might be sent for that she might pour the balm of consolation into his mind, and assist him to bear, without repining, the temporary disappointment of all their hopes. The Prince returned; and her languid countenance, beaming with unutterable affection, tended as much as her words to soothe him for their mutual loss. At this period some nourishment being deemed proper, she took from the Prince's hands a little chicken broth and some gruel.

Shortly after, the Princess was seized with spasms, a coldness of the extremities was observed—the sure precursor of death. Blankets properly heated were immediately applied, in the hope of arresting “the grisly monarch’s visitation;” but this, and other remedies, proved unavailing. In her last agonies, the Princess grasped those near her, and expired in the arms of her oldest female-attendant, Mrs. Lewis, who had never been separated from her for the last twelve years. It was Dr. BAILLIE who first discovered the extinction of the vital spark, and pronounced that her pure spirit had fled its earthly mansion. The grief of those present may be conceived—it cannot be adequately described. The female attendants were conveyed out of the room in a state of insensibility.

It has been urged to the prejudice of the illustrious female relatives of the deceased, that none of them were present at the time of parturition, if not to give the benefit of their experience, at least to soothe and sustain the spirits of the fair sufferer. But before we admit the justice of this reproach, we must recollect that the Princess, from motives not difficult to be conjectured, lived with her Consort in so much seclusion, that even in health, more visitors were rarely admitted at Claremont. As it was known that the Princess herself did not wish for the presence of any females beyond the nurse, and the ladies of her own establishment, a request urged at such a time, even in the most affectionate and gentle manner, must have been ungracious, and, to the Princess, would have worn the appearance of constraint. Besides, it should not be forgotten that the Prince and his consort were independent—that the latter was of an inflexible spirit, and that such a request, even if desirable, could not have been enforced. With ordinary female attendants, many of whom were experienced matrons, the Princess was sufficiently provided long before the period of her accouchement. Lady JOHN TAYNOR, one of the ladies in waiting, was in constant attendance about two months previous to that event taking place. Mrs. CAMPBELL and Mrs. LEWIS, who had been with her Royal Highness from her infancy, were resident at Claremont. Mrs. COXENBOURNE, the Princess’s dresser, and Mrs. PHILLIPS, the housekeeper, were both confidential domestics; and Mrs. GERRARD had been an inmate at Claremont six weeks before her services were required in the capacity of nurse.

The last visit which the Princess paid was to Lord and Lady Ossington. This was about two months before her confinement. The last visit which her Royal Highness received was from the Duchess of York, who remained at Claremont about an hour; the same evening the Princess was confined.

Mrs. GRIFFITHS, who attended the Princess CHARLOTTE, is an experienced nurse, and about sixty years of age. Her husband, who has been dead many years, was in some department of the Custom-house; and Mrs. G. has herself had a large family, and has reared six children. She is greatly esteemed by many noble families, as an active, assiduous, and affectionate nurse; and, from the commencement of the Princess's labour, was scarcely an instant absent.

Though circumstances have lately transpired to prove that the accouchement of the Princess was not premature, yet, previous to its occurring, an opinion was credited that a week or ten days must elapse before it could be looked for. The Lord CHANCELLOR, when called up at five on the Tuesday morning, and apprized of the Princess's confinement, said he was taken by surprise; as one of the medical gentlemen, whom he had seen on the Saturday preceding, assured him that he did not think his attendance would be required at Claremont for ten days. His Lordship had, in consequence, delayed engaging post-horses; and, upon the exigency of the moment, and notwithstanding the number of stable-keepers, four horses could not be procured nearer than St. Martin's-lane.

The several coffins in which the remains of the Princess CHARLOTTE were interred, weighed together between five and six hundred pounds. At Claremont they were borne into the hearse by sixteen men, in the employment of Messrs. FRANCE and BANTING. In the procession formed in Windsor Chapel, eight Yeomen of the Guard bore them for about a quarter of an hour; and two of those men, who were not in a robust condition, have been since much indisposed.

That religion is the surest source of consolation to the heart of man when it sinks in mental suffering beneath the burden of sorrow, is a truth which every Christian gratefully admits in his most satisfactory convictions; and, when the shock of grief is sudden and unlooked for, it would seem to be the natural movement of his soul to make its supplicatory appeal to heaven for that aid which it knows to be ever at hand in all its reviving influence.

If this is the pious acknowledgment of our individual experience; it surely must be the feeling of a people stricken by some unexpected and unforeseen calamity—for with a country that claims to itself a peculiar character of Christian sincerity, the principle of piety is in no degree weakened, but rather acts with increased efficacy by the general adoption of it; and that sentiment which every man avows as a becoming confession of his dependence upon Divine Providence for the continuance of his felicity, as well as for support under distress, must necessarily operate with a more diffusive interest when the joy or grief pervades a whole nation at once. That sympathy which is common to all, and is by all thus acknowledged;

will necessarily be evidenced by a testimony as unfeigned as it is universal, and the faith that prompts it associates the sensibilities of all in one common energy of devotional impulse.

In such a state of the public mind, struck down to the dust by a thunder-bolt of death, which had risen and destroyed its proudest and its fondest hopes, was it to be wondered at that the population of these realms, yielding to the first gush of their griefs, should seek to pour out the lamentation of their hearts in the temples of religion, and implore, at the throne of grace, the intervention of the Divine Mercy to avert from their native land those fearful results which their forebodings taught them to contemplate in the late awful calamity.

The virtues of the illustrious object of their solemn regrets had drawn towards her their reverent affections—the promise which they rejoiced in of a multiplied blessing drew the tie of loyal regard still closer between them and their future queen. The engaging qualities of her person and demeanour coörced every rank of society, and the accounts of praise were heard from every tongue—the higher orders of society confessed the superiority of her greatness; and the humble dwelt with delight upon the sincerity of her obdescension.

The hour drew nigh which was to make her the mother of an heir to the throne of British kings—the anticipations, the wishes, the prayers of all who knew how to value the unsophisticated excellence of her character, were directed towards heaven in anxious suspense—that hour came, but not the blessing with it—alas! the day in which such an hour was found, so dark and disastrous, so full of bitterness and woe. Our hope was turned into despair—the joyful expectations of millions were converted into tears and anguish, and the tremblings of affliction shook the heart of the country. Then was displayed the ingenuous spirit of Britons; and a scene of mourning presented itself, which exalted their native simplicity of benevolence into the highest standard of national benignity. They had won the medals of valour by the most glorious victories—by the prowess of their arms they had given peace to the civilized world—but never did their laurels'd fame raise them higher in the scale of true greatness than did their mournful self-suspension, when, on the day of those funeral rites which consigned the mortal remains of their august Princess to the darkness of the grave, they crowded in multitudes to the hallowed houses of prayer; and sought, in the ordinances of religion, that help from on high which became the brave to beseech when their days of triumph were thus overshadowed by the sudden night of desolation; and she, whose brow they would have gladly encircled with the chaplet of their country's glory, now lay in one eventful instant numbered with the dead. It is the sacred criterion of patriot truth to love the country of our birth, for the sake of those virtues which grace our brethren of the soil—virtues which depend not for their designation upon doubtful or devious qualifications, but which prove their positive claim to our regard by the decided uniform properties of their excellence—among these may justly be ranked a reverence for religion; and never was this reverence more earnestly, or with

deeper interest, exemplified, than in the sad day of memorial to which these remarks refer.

We would presume that those of the clergy of our venerable establishments, who, in the true spiritual concern of faithful pastors, met the anxieties and consulted the feelings of their respective flocks; will by their own impressions justify ours. It is not for us to enter into the question of church discipline; nor would we take upon ourselves to decide upon the propriety or impropriety of those opposite measures which were adopted by this respectable body; but we will honestly confess, that in every instance, whether in church or chapel, or meeting, by which access to the rush of affectionate fervour and devotional disposition was given to the sorrowing clouds, we are inclined to recognize a more prudential and a more pastoral accommodation of the public sentiment, than in the pleas which have been urged for the refusal of it.

We cannot conceive that if it had pleased God to have reversed the result, and to have filled the country with joy, by sparing the life of the estimable mother and that of her hoped-for offspring, a day of thanksgiving would have been appointed—and sure we are, that not an inhabitant of the British dominions whose head and heart could comprehend and feel the mercy of the providential boon, would have suffered any purpose of temporal concern which might have been at all dispensed with, to have interposed between his joy and his gratitude, his patriotism and his piety—may we not, then, as justifiably conclude, that the expression of grief at the total subversion of all this prospective good was entitled to an attention equally consistent with the general sentiment; and that this attention could not have acted in a more appropriate direction than that which might blend the public feeling with the duties of religious reflection.

It is upon extraordinary occasions that more than ordinary energies may be expected to be put forth, and upon this ever-to-be-deplored event we have to bear witness to some of the most impressive and appropriate discourses that have ever proceeded from the pulpit. Most of those ministers of religion who wisely thought that a more important season could not be adopted to improve the public mind, while thus sensitively conditioned, have allowed these sermons to pass through the press, and those which we have recorded by their several texts, may certainly be registered among the ablest specimens of prompt ability and intellectual aptitude of unpremeditated eloquence. We do not particularize any of them—among so many excellent ones, such distinction would be invidious—but we content ourselves with one unreserved declaration of our opinion, that while the religious feelings and habits of our countrymen are thus unequivocally expressed and thus liberally consulted, neither the throne nor the people can possess a surer ground of relative dependence and reciprocal right than that which inculcates with equal authority of dictate, the commands of God and the laws of man, and unites the doctrines and consolations of faith with the duties and affections of social life.



Rev.	Book.	Ch.	Verse.
R. Aspland, of Hackney (Hunter) .....	Isaiah	40	6, 7, 8
W. A. Armstrong, of Cheshunt .....	Psalms	68	40
ditto ditto a Second Sermon .....	Eccles.	12	7
J. Alley, Curate of Islington (Rivington)	Job	24	18 and 20
R. P. Beachcroft, Rector of Blenheim (Seeley)	Genesis	22	5 and 6
T. F. Bowerbank, of Chiswick (Rivington) ..	Amos	8	9 and 10
B. Burgess, Curate of Mary-le-bone } (Reynolds)	Hebrews	13	14
T. Bartlett, of Kingston (Hatchard) .....	Isaiah	40	6, 7, 8
W. Brows, of Enfield (Conder) .....	Jer.	15	9
R. B. Bernard, Rector of Glankee (Hatchard) .....	Amos	8	8
R. F. Brée, of Peckham (Mawman) .....	Jer.	8	14, 15 18
Bagshaw, of Hincley (Bickerstaff) .....	Psalms	90	12
W. Butler, of Pimlico (Nicholls) .....	Isaiah	26	20
Dr. B. Collyer, of Peckham (Black) .....	Lamen.	5	14 and 15
Geo. Clayton, of Walworth (ditto) .....	Isaiah	40	6
ditto ditto ditto (ditto) .....	Micah	6	9
J. W. Cunningham, Vicar of Harrow (Cadell)	2 Samuel	14	14
J. Churchin, of Thame Ditton (Coxe) .....	Jer.	15	9
W. Chaplin, of Bishops Stortford (Conder)	1 Peter	1	24
R. Chatfield, Vicar of Chatteris (Richardson) .....	Rev.	20	11 to 15
H. Cox, Hadleigh, Suffolk (Williams) .....	Jer.	15	9
S. Crowther, of Newgate-street (Payne, a Hatter, in Newgate-street) .....	1 Peter	1	24
Dr. Chalmers, of Glasgow (Longman) .....	Isaiah	26	9
E. Craig, of St. Edmund's Hall .....	Matthew	6	9
J. Evans, of Worship-street, Finsbury } (Sherwood) .....	Eccles.	1	1 and 2
J. East, of Campden Church .....	Mica.	6	9
C. F. Fenwick, Walton, Somerset (Longman and Co.) .....	Cor.	13	54
A. Fletcher, of Albion Chapel, Moorfields (Task Tower-Hill) .....	Daniel	4	33
J. Fletcher, of Blackburn (Conder) .....	Cor.	7	29 to 30
J. Gahrett, of Cardington, Lincoln } (Baldwin) .....	Isaiah	40	6 and 7
R. Gray, Rector of Bishopwearmouth } (Rivington) .....	Jer.	4	10
G. C. Gorham, of Queen's College (Seeley) ..	1 Cor.	7	29 and 30
R. Goodman, of Jew's Synagogue, Denmark Court (Sherwood and Co.) ..	Eccles.	7	1 and 2
G. Hughes, Curate of Walthamstow } (Longman) .....	1 Samuel	1	27
C. S. Hattacy, of Monmouthshire (Seeley)	Rev.	3	19
C. J. Hoare, Vicar of Blandford (Hatchard)	Psalms	39	7
C. S. Hawthrey, of Bathna green (Seeley) ..	Rev.	3	19
J. Holme, of Southminster (Rivington)	Deut.	32	29
J. Huxley, of Bagle-street Chapel (Button)	Eccles.	8	8
J. James, of Oundle .....	Matt.	6	30
J. Kerby, of Lewes, Sussex (Button) .....	Isaiah	40	6, 7, 8
J. Kelke, of Bathna-green (ditto) .....	Job	34	19 and 20
J. Keysall, Rector of Breedon (Longman)	Isaiah	26	7
B. Kennicott, of Monkwearmouth Long- } son .....	Matt.	25	13
Dr. J. Kaye, of Cambridge .....	Psalms	119	6, 7, 8
C. W. Le Bas, of East India College (Cadell)	1 Tim.	2	1, 2, 3, 4
G. H. Law, Lord Bishop of Chester (Rodwell)	Job	1	21

Rev.	Book.	Ch.	Verse.
T. Le Mesurier, Rector of Haughton (Rivington) .....	Job,	34	8, 19, 20
H. Lacy, of Le Skerne, Salter's Hall .....	Jer.	15	9
Lewis, Orange-street, Islington .....	Gen.	18	25
W. Laniport, of Nicholas-street Chapel ..	Amos,	8	9, 10
Dr. Macaulay, of St. George's, Hanover-square (Budd) .....	1 Sam.	20	3
T. Morell, of St. Neott's (Conder) .....	Jer.	9	21
W. Marsh, of Colchester (Baldwin) .....	1 Sam.	3	18
D. M'Nicoll, of Wesley's Chapel, Leeds (Longman and Co.) .....	1 Tim.	6	25, 26
J. Nance, Rector of Old Romney (Rivington) .....	Mark,	5	39
Dr. Newman, of Old Ford, Bow (Teape) ..	Lament.	2	1
W. G. Piles, of Cressing (Ogles and Co.) ..	James,	4	13, 14
J. Pridden, Rector of St. George's, Bolton-lane .....	Proverbs,	27	1
J. Purkis, of Deptford (Cox) .....	Jer.	9	20, 21
H. Philpot, of St. Margaret's Cross Gate (Hatchard) .....	Gen.	3	19
Pendegast, of Barnham (Rivington) ..	Luke,	7	12
J. Pilkington, of Rayleigh .....	Jer.	9	20, 21
Arch. Potts, St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, first Sermon (Good and Adams) .....	Eccles.	7	1
Second Sermon (ditto) .....	Deut.	26	11
Third Sermon (ditto) .....	1 Cor.	12	26
J. Rudge, of Limehouse (Hatchard) ..	Isaiah,	26	9
Dr. A. Rees, of Jewin-street (Longman) ..	Deut.	9	23
G. Richards, Hampton, Oxfordshire (Rivington) .....	Matt.	25	13
A. Reed, of New-road, St. George's (Conder) .....	Jer.	9	21
C. F. Ramiller, of Fulneck .....	Ezek.	7	27
G. Richards, of St. Mary-le-Strand (Rivington) .....	Matt.	25	13
J. Styles, of Brighton (Williams) .....	Isaiah,	40	6, 7, 8
S. Slowcock, rector of Wasing (Rivington)	Gen.	30	1
J. P. Smith, of Hackney (Conder) .....	Jer.	9	20, 21
T. Scott, of Arton Sandford, Bucks (Seeley) .....	Micah,	6	9
E. Smyth, of Camberwell (Conder) .....	Rev.	14	13
T. Snow, of Chelseaham (Ogles and Co.) ..	Rev.	1	8
J. Snelgar, of Hampstead Chapel (Conder)	Eccles.	12	5
Second Sermon .....	Jer.	12	9
W. Turner, of Newcastle (Longman and Co.) .....	Psalms,	39	5
T. N. Toller, of Kettering (Conder) .....	Psalms,	62	5, 7
E. T. Vaughan, of Leicestershire (Longman)	Cor.	15	53
Hen. G. White, Curate of Allhallows Barking, Tower-street (Asperne) .....	Job,	9	12
H. G. Watkins, Rector of St. Swithin's (Cox)	Psalms,	146	3, 4, 5
J. W. B. Williams, St. Stephen's, Walbrooke (Rivington) .....	Prov.	27	1

From the various effusions which have been transmitted to us on this deplored subject of an empire's regrets, we have selected the following, as blending in a superior degree the beauties of poetic imagery, with a graceful energy of expression, and an unaffected sincerity of feeling.

## Eulogium on the Death of Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte.

*Recited by Mr. HUNTLEY, at the Opening of the Olympic Theatre, Thursday,  
Nov. 20, 1817. Written by W. T. MONCRIEFF, Esq.*

AS some soft star, which, cheering, high, and bright,  
Sheds all around a sweetly-guiding light,  
Our joyous hope through paths of doubt and gloom,  
As slow we journey onwards to the tomb,  
Will oft, when most its light seems promise-fraught,  
Dart into darkness with the speed of thought,  
And leave the pilgrim feet, which bless'd its ray,  
To tread their sorrowful despairing way:  
So CHARLOTTE shone—our beacon, near and far,  
So loved, so bless'd—as England's saviour-star!  
So, at the moment when she beam'd most fair,  
Did she too flee, and leave us to despair!

Not Egypt's parents when the black night fled,  
Which saw throughout the land their first-born dead,  
In punishment for Israel's bondage-yoke:  
Not they, when first that death-fraught morning broke,  
Knew more swift horror, nor more darken'd grief,  
Nor felt than we, more hopeless of relief,  
When first we heard *her's* and our dearest born,  
Whose lives we deem'd to hail—were dead—were gone!  
Oh! horrible surprize—undreamt of doom!  
Our grief will deeper grow through years to come.

Ah! for what hidden purpose was it sent?  
Our admonition; or our punishment!  
Whate'er it be, 'tis yet the hand of God,  
And we, though dire the blow, should kiss the rod!  
Yet may we weep her loss, priz'd all too late;  
Mourn, though we may not murmur, at her fate;  
Soft tears may ease our bosoms through our eyes,  
As gentle showers relieve the clouded skies.  
Sweet Saint!—We do not mourn in her alone  
Our future Queen, our present Princess, gone;  
To her, *rank* seem'd her slightest gift to be,  
She'd the mind's rank,—the soul's nobility!  
She shunn'd the Court's broad glare, scorn'd Fashion's arts,  
Her proudest wish—to reign within our hearts!  
We mourn her graced beyond the rank of earth;  
A denizen of Heav'n, e'en from her birth!  
We mourn the pattern of domestic life,  
The faithful daughter, and the virtuous wife,  
The gentle Mistress, all our hopes could paint;  
The Friend, Protectress, Christian—now the Saint!  
And she is gone!—Heaven had enamour'd grown  
Of what it form'd, and but resum'd its own;

The high, the young, the fair, the good, the wise—  
 Oh, she was only fitted for the skies !  
 The generous gifted, graceful, mild, and kind—  
 How memory loves to bring her charms to mind !  
 In her, pure Virtue's strength was proudly shewn,  
 She charm'd each jarring feeling into one ;  
 For adverse parties that a world might stir,  
 Found their best hopes still centering in her.

And so unconscious of her merits, too,  
 She blush'd to find they charm'd the public view,  
 Pass'd in her Garden Bowers the live-long day,  
 Tending her flowers, herself more sweet than they !  
 With him, her young heart's Lord, her pure heart's choice,  
 Who only liv'd that prized heart to rejoice,  
 And make her happiest of her sex below !—  
 Oh, gallant Stranger ! how we *feel thy woe !*  
 How bless thy kindness, constancy, and grief,  
 And vainly wish we could afford relief !  
 Fond Prince !—long, long, a living witness be  
 Of CHARLOTTE'S wisdom, in her choice of THEE !

### A Lament and Tribute.

"THE WIND PASSETH OVER IT—AND IT IS GONE !"

SHE STOOD ALONE !—like Heaven's Sun above,  
 At once our hope and light, our joy and love :  
 She stood alone,—beneath the parent stem,  
 A plant of beauty, and a nation's gem ;—  
 And she is gone !—a desolation brief  
 Has made her nothing,—wither'd fallen leaf !

Land of my being !—round thine honoured brow  
 Twine the dull cypress with thy laurels now !  
 Cloud thy proud bearing, and thy kingly shew,  
 With Melancholy's sable garb of woe ;  
 Gone is the Princess mother,—gone the stem,  
 She would have left to wear her diadem !

Yet not alone a nation's heart must feel  
 How great the extent of one vast hour of ill,  
 The hearts of all, bring as they weep her doom,  
 One individual tribute to her tomb !  
 For not alone to mourn that honoured throne,  
 Our hopes had pictured would be once her own—  
 To wield that sceptre 'neath whose regal sway,  
 Shine Victory's beams, and Honour sheds its ray :  
 Form'd not for those alone, did CHARLOTTE rise,

But with the virtues which become the Queen,  
 The meeker charities of life were seen ;  
 Her Court was formed, *not* of the pomp of state,  
 The vanities that vapouring Pride calls great ;  
 But soft-eyed Pity,—Humbleness, would dwell  
 Within that heart, they formed, and loved so well,  
 Mild Charity, meek Prudence, sisters fair—  
 Her lewes formed, and paid allegiance there :  
 The pride, and pomp, and circumstance of birth,  
 Seemed but the weeds, that clog our common earth,  
 Save, to do good, they gave her queenly powers,  
 And then they blossom'd *that Earth's sweetest flowers*,  
 Forming in CHARLOTTE'S heart, and CECILIA'S eyes,  
 An earthly Eden,—mortal paradise !  
 And it is lost !—the treasured sweets are fled  
 And Claremont's flowers are fading on the dead !  
 And all its joys are buried in the cloud  
 That forms for her a more than mortal shroud !

And Thou, poor wifeless Prince !—what now shall bless  
 Thee, thou young widower, and fatherless ;  
 Thou her own Prince and Husband ! who so well  
 Practised those virtues thou couldst not excel—  
 England weeps with thee, and if peace there be  
 In virtue's tears,—thousands are shed for thee ;  
 And as one heart, the hearts of all, have bled  
 For thee and her,—the living and the dead !  
 Oh ! but bethink thee that a fairer throne,  
 Than earth could give thy wife, is CHARLOTTE'S OWN—  
 Think that upon her sweet and Queenly brow  
 A Crown imperishable dazzles now—  
 A diadem in Heavenly radiance set,  
 Dimming the glory of Earth's Coronet.  
 All these are her's,—and let them prove to thee  
 Immortal antidotes to misery.

Oh ! cheer thee then,—and though a Queen and Son  
 Have passed away, e'en as their course begun,  
 Like those sweet flowers that rise in splendour bright  
 Only to shut, and wither with the night,——  
 Though the proud hope is gone, that hope of thine,  
 To be the founder of a Kingly line—  
 Yet hast thou founded now a nation's love  
 The root is Earth's, its blossom is above—  
 Then with the Country that adopts thee here  
 In resignation's sunshine dry the tear.

Woo the sweet hope, that in our utmost need  
 There is a power can raise the broken reed,  
 Bow to the God of Earth, and Heaven's Sun,  
 And cry,—not *ours*, but His GREAT WILL BE DONE !

S. W. X. Z.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## DRURY-LANE.

NOV. 24. "Richard III." On Monday, owing to the indisposition of Mr. Kean, Mr. Maywood played the brook-back Tyrant for the first time, this evening, and, according to the bills, on a short notice. The audience was liberal and indulgent, which humane example we shall set before our eyes, and abstain from criticising his Richard.

Nov. 26. "Oróonoko." Mr. Kean continuing ill, Mr. Wallack became his substitute in the Sable Prince. This play was performed on Wednesday, for the benefit of the family of the late Mr. Raymond, instead of Romeo and Juliet, as originally advertised. The House was crowded to excess, and the receipts satisfactory to every friend to departed worth and merit.

Dec. 2. H. Johnston has appeared in the Duke in the Honey Moon. The interest of the character lost nothing in his hands. He entered fully into the eccentric and singular spirit of the noble experimentalist on a wife's patience, and succeeded to the satisfaction of the audience.

Dec. 8. "The Man in the Moon." It takes its name from the Sign of a Public-house not much resorted to, which is likely to be the case with the theatre when the sign is hung out. There is no plot. The first scene, in which Mrs. Alsop caricatured a boydenish country wench, and Knight nearly played up to her in Joey, the serving-man of the tavern, was the only tolerable one in the piece; the rest was dull, tiresome, and fatiguing. The best joke was setting these babes in the wood in the stocks; and as nobody could hiss for yawning, the opposition at the finale did not much exceed the applause.

Dec. 9. Murphy's comedy of "Know your own Mind" has been performed with much spirit. This is one of the plays in Murphy's peculiar style; that is to say, a play imitated from a hundred others; but the selection is so good and so amusing, that it is a matter of very little consequence to us, whether they are his own or another's. There was not a man of his day, perhaps, of less original and inventive talent than Murphy;—not a man who so little

knew the measure of his own mind, for he had the folly to become the translator of Sallust and Tacitus, two of the most condensed and forcible writers of the Romans. Know your own Mind was well performed; and being selected, as we have said, by one who so well understood all the mechanical parts of the stage, no modern comedy is better adapted to actors and actresses. Race, in the part of Millamour, who is in love with every woman he sees, acted with gaiety and spirit, and was merry without being boisterous and vulgar.—Mrs. Alsop, in Lady Bell, shifted herself into all the varieties of her character, as the scene or dialogue required; and however widely different the natural appendages of each, she was in all alike natural and alike attractive.

Dec. 10. On Wednesday, was performed a very pleasant dramatic romance, called "Lilliput." It is unnecessary to say, that it is founded on the story of Gulliver, and that the humour is in the contrast between a great man and his little guests. This dramatic piece was written by Garrick about sixty years ago, and was produced as a farce upon the occasion of some benefit. The present Managers have re-introduced it, and it is justice to add, that they have found the means of rendering it entertaining. With the single exception of Gulliver, the hero, all the characters are performed by children, not exceeding twelve years of age. The audience were amused, and the children were certainly well trained. A child of the name of Dunn sung with a good mock effect "The Soldier tired;" and another child imitated Kean, in the tent scene of Richard the Third.

Mr. D. Fisher appeared the same evening in the character of Hamlet. Our opinion is, that he is an actor in the first line, but not the first. And it must be added, that tragic actors partake of the nature of the poetry which they have to repeat,—that mediocrity in neither is tolerable, and that both, if not good, are tediously bad. We do not, however, apply this to Mr. Fisher, in all its rigour, as his Hamlet was good, and may bear several repetitions. In Richard he wants force, majesty, and variety; he calls up Kean before

us, and then vanishes before him. But in Hamlet he is more within the peculiar sphere both of his natural powers and apparently of his studies. His subdued tones and manner accorded with the character of the scene. His soliloquies were contemplative and soothing. In viewing the mock play he appeared to be absorbed in the passions excited by the analogies of the story. His speech to the players was likewise good, and followed the example so admirably given to all succeeding actors by Kemble,—that of giving domestic dialogue in the colloquial tone of common life. It is, indeed, amazing, how any one can deviate from a rule of such manifest propriety. In the closet scene he was not less successful, and recalled, to his advantage, the memory of Kemble and Kean in their most splendid parts. Upon the whole, the performance was very satisfactory, and we must congratulate Mr. Fisher upon having made a better selection than that of Richard.

Dec. 11. A new Comic Opera called "Outwitted at Last," which deserves some mention. As far as Miss Cubit, Miss Byrne, Mr. Harley, and Mrs. Alsop were concerned, it was entertaining and well received. Harley is copying by a bad model. He has more grimace than pleasantry; and whilst he acts to the galleries, he loses the applause of

those who, having been accustomed to a better style of acting, have a better taste. He wants natural pleasantry; and he will always want it, if he so servilely imitates another. Mrs. Alsop always acts well where she does not overact. She has much of the genius and all of the spirit of her mother. Her restless activity keeps the spirits of the audience in the same cheerful motion. She has all the materials of an admirable actress, and we look to her as capable of fully replacing her mother. Oxberry is a good actor, but his compass is narrow, and is evidently too self-sufficient.

Mr. Dowton, as the Commodore, was full of merriment and pleasantry, but his sentiments are too much the common place of the stage. Even this excellent actor carries his action, perhaps, a little too far, and his sea-phrases in *Outwitted at Last*, were not much relished.

Dec. 15 This evening Mr. Kean made his first appearance, since his indisposition, in the character of Richard the Third. He was greeted with enthusiasm by the audience; and as far as the most spirited performance could vouch for the perfect restoration of his health, we are justified in announcing it to that portion of the public who were not present on the occasion.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.

- Nov. 25. Beggars' Opera—Falls of Clyde.  
26. Oroonoko—The Muggle and Maid.  
27. Duenna—Falls of Clyde.  
28. Double Gallant—Ditto.  
29. Love in a Village—Ditto.  
Dec. 1. Castle Spectre—Ditto.  
2. Honey Moon—Ditto.  
3. Macbeth—Innkeeper's Daughter.  
4. Haunted Tower—Tale of Mystery.  
5. King Richard the Third—Raising the Wind.  
6. Ditto—Romp.  
7. Macbeth—Man in the Moon.  
8. Know your own Mind—Ditto.  
10. Hamlet—Lilliput.

1817.

- Dec. Outwitted at Last—Tale of Mystery.  
Suspicious Husband—Lilliput.  
Outwitted at Last—Ditto.  
King Richard the Third—Man in the Moon.  
Outwitted at Last—Lilliput.  
Ditto—Falls of Clyde.  
Riches—Man in the Moon.  
Outwitted at Last—Lilliput.  
John Bull—Lilliput.  
Richard Duke of York, or the Convention of York and Lancaster—Lilliput in London.  
Ditto—No Song no Supper.  
Christmas Eve—[No performance.]

### COVENT GARDEN.

"The Cabinet" has been revived at this theatre. Of Mr. Braham's Orlando, little is required to be said. The style of the songs composed for that part, and the manner of executing them, are entirely his own. His masterly execution every now and then forces us to like what we do not like, and admire what we think objectionable. Miss Stephens appeared for the first time in Storace's celebrated part of Floretta.

Her delicious voice charmed every ear. Her comic powers are not great, though she does prettily enough in this way, what seems to have been taught her in rehearsing. Simplicity, and not artfulness, is her forte. Fawcett's Whimsical, Emes's Peter, Duruset's Lorenzo, and Mrs. Gibbs's Curiosa, are all excellent of their kind; and as for Blanchard's Marquis de Grand Chateau, it is the most perfect personation of an old fop-

ish dotard of "The *vieill cour* that we ever saw upon the stage. Every look, and attitude was true to nature, without being overdone, or come lardy off.

Mr. Denning, whose debut as *Single* in the *Bee-hive*, we noticed in our last month's Number, has since performed *Flexible*, in *Love, Law, and Physic*, pretty much in the same style of bustle and moderate comic humour.

Dec. 1.—This evening "*Venice Preserved*" was performed, and much to the credit of the Theatre. Miss O'Neill's *Belvidera* is among the most striking exertions of this able actress. The faults of the play, and they are many and obtrusive in plot, language, and morality, keep clear of the parts in which *Belvidera* is to throw out her lustre, and no portraiture in the romance of the drama can be purer than the daughter of *Primali*, or more delightfully copied than in the performance of Miss O'Neill. C. Kemble's *Jaffier* is a charming representation of the young, fond, and wavering conspirator; *Young's Pierre*, of the bold, firm, strongly-purposed conspirator.

Dec. 2.—This evening *Braham* appeared in the part of *Harry Bertram*, in *Guy Mannering*, in which he introduced some new airs, and sang, as he always does, with great exhibition of voice.

Mr. Denning appeared on the same evening in *Buskin*, Matthews's amusing part in "*Killing no Murder*." We have already given an estimate of his powers, and it remains unchanged. He is a diligent, hurrying, headlong imitator.

Dec. 3.—"*Husbands and Wives*," a farce, by Mr. Pocock, from the French.

A spendthrift chased by bailiffs, and a duellist who is flying from the officers of justice, are the two principal characters. The last, disguised as a rustic, escapes his pursuers by personating a newly-married countryman, *Humphrey Grub*, whose wife and mother are brought to approve of this trick by the hope of obtaining through it the sum of 100*l.* which the lady with whom the girl formerly lived had promised to give as her marriage-portion, and of which, after walking nine miles, they were likely to be disappointed through the absence of the bridegroom. While *Capt. Wing'em* is proceeding in this character to the house of *Lady Sarah Peery*, his friend *Tickall* finds his way thither

by a shorter cut, and implores *Lady Sarah* to save him from the bailiffs, who are close at his heels. The bailiffs approach, and are just about entering an apartment in which they suspect him to be concealed, when he meets them in a morning gown and cap, a book in his hand, and accosts them as master of the house, and as the husband of the *Lady*—*Sir Peregrine Peery*. The enemy is thus foiled, and the real *Sir Peregrine*, who next makes his appearance, is (according to a rule without an exception on the stage in such cases) arrested for *Tickall's* debt, while *Humphrey Grub* is apprehended for *Captain Wing'em*. The new married man and *Sir Peregrine* become subsequently alarmed at finding their wives provided with other lords in their absence. In the end *Tickall's* pecuniary distress is terminated by the kindness of *Sir Peregrine*; the duel is explained away: *Wing'em*, and *Elizabeth*, the niece of *Lady Peery*, are united, and all ends happily.

The strength of *Covent Garden* is embarked in this farce.—*Blanchard* with his chaste comique, *Jones* with his exhaustless spirit, *Abbot* with his agreeable ease, *Emery* with his rustic nature, *Tokely* with his broad humour, *Mrs. Egerton*, with her vigorous conception, *Miss Foote*, with her pretty face, *Mrs. Davenport* with her truth of character, and *Miss Booth* with her lively manner.

Dec. 17.—On Wednesday "*King John*" was performed. *King John*, Mr. Young; *Constance*, Miss O'Neill; and *Falconbridge*, Mr. Charles Kemble. With all Mr. Young's merit, it is, we think, impossible for any actor to fill up the idea of this character which we have received from his predecessor. Miss O'Neill's *Constance* has not the deep tone of maternal despair; she is always affecting, but there is a preternatural sternness and solemnity about the afflictions of *Constance*, which do not fall within her powers. The public will rejoice with us in the return to his professional duties of Mr. C. Kemble, in this evening's *Falconbridge*, and particularly as it is one of his best parts, and not surpassed by any of its kind upon the stage.

The new method of warming, adopted at this Theatre, bids defiance to the utmost severity of the weather. Thermometers are placed throughout the house, by which the public may see, as well as feel, that the temperature is



constantly kept between 55 and 65 degrees. Even in a drawing-room it is hardly possible to retain such an equal

and pleasant warmth, as pervades the different parts of this truly comfortable Theatre.

### PERFORMANCES.

1817.  
Nov. 25. The Cabinet—The Father and his Children.  
26. Isabella—Love, Law, and Physick.  
27. She Stoops to Conquer—Youthful Days of Frederick.  
28. Much Ado About Nothing—Love, Law, and Physick.  
29. The Cabinet—The Father and his Children.  
Dec. 1. Venice Preserved—Aladdin.  
2. Guy Mannering—Killing no Murder.  
3. The Stranger—Husbands and Wives.  
4. She Stoops to Conquer—Mora's Love—Husbands and Wives.  
5. The Jealous Wife—Husbands and Wives—Mora's Love.  
6. Guy Mannering—Ditto—Ditto.  
7. Jane Shore—Ditto—Ditto.

1817.  
8. Guy Mannering—Husbands and Wives—Mora's Love.  
10. Isabella—Ditto—Ditto.  
11. She Stoops to Conquer—Ditto—Ditto.  
12. School for Scandal—Husbands and Wives.  
13. Guy Mannering—Ditto.  
14. Romeo and Juliet—Ditto—Mora's Love.  
15. Guy Mannering—Ditto.  
16. King John—Ditto.  
17. She Stoops to Conquer—Ditto—Ditto.  
18. Apostate—Ditto—Ditto.  
19. Guy Mannering—Ditto—Ditto.  
20. Venice Preserved—The Libertine.  
21. Guy Mannering—Husbands and Wives.  
22. Christmas Eve (no performance).

### THE SURREY THEATRE.

With every alteration of both interior and exterior which taste or convenience could suggest to meet the change of season, this superb Theatre was reopened for a brief Winter campaign, on Friday evening last, the 26th instant. In these improvements the comfort of the audience has been most particularly attended to, and the pledge given by the Proprietor at the close of last season has been most honourably redeemed. The late period of opening will permit us only to state, that the various performances reflected equal credit on the management of Mr. DODD, with his truly popular entertainments of last summer, and were received with every demonstration of applause, which they so amply merited, by a fashionable and crowded audience. We are compelled to defer all particulars until next month, but we cannot conclude without quoting from the bills of the theatre a notification relative to *puffing*, which very fairly

satirizes a custom of the mightier dramatic potentates—"more honoured in the breach than the observance."

"The Proprietor most respectfully begs to state, that he has carefully examined all the archives, records, and authorities, he could find in the *Surrey Theatre*; and, having found, that in the time of *Charley Heston*, and other classic directors, it was not usual to insert long puff in the *bottoms* of the bills, those articles which relate to the entertainments of this Theatre, will, in humble imitation of other modern improvements) in future, be placed at the *top*."

The performances were, a splendid melo-dramatic spectacle, founded on *GARRICK's* celebrated romance of the *Christmas Tale*; a comic ballet, called *Love and the Lunce*; and a comic rhetorical extravaganza, or speaking Pantomime, entitled, *The Touchstone, or, Harlequin Traveller*.

## POETRY.

### ANACREONTIC.

BY THE LATE REV. DR. VARDILL.

**T**ALK not of the banquet Remembrance provides,

Till shadows with truth can be class'd!  
One hour in the presence of new-born delights

O'ervalues an age of the past.  
Talk not of the flight or the treasures of time!

We urge the dull fugitive on—  
When life is a desert and friendship a dream,

He'll sigh for the days that are gone!

Can Mem'ry dissolve the chill fetters of age?

Will Pain from her magic depart?

Can Fancy's pale pictures on Memory's page

Restore the rich warmth of the heart?  
Of long-buried friendships, of far-fled days

The spectres pass mournfully on;  
They speak—but their whispers no figure excite,

They speak of the days that are gone!

Yet where's the joy that for ever departs?

Can friendship to earth be consign'd?

The joy or the friend that is worthy our hearts

Must leave a rich relic behind.

Have traitors Received us with thorns  
among flow'rs?

Well!—let us their folly look on—  
The rosebud of pleasure awhile has been  
ours,

The thorn to *their* pillow is gone!

O! let us not gaze on the wreck of our  
joys,

But build the fair fabric anew;—

The day which no hope and no friendship  
supplies

Is a day without sunshine or dew.

Believe it—the rose-tree will flourish again;

Tho' the dead leaf is trampled upon:

Our souls like the sun shall their lustre  
retain,

Undim'd by the days that are gone!

\* \* \* \* \*

V.

#### ENGLISH *versus* FRENCH.

**T**HE Muses sat on Parnassus's Peak  
Once in May;

But one spoke Hebrew, another Greek,

One for Arabic took a freak,

Till Love in a pet cried—"Can't you speak  
English, pray?"

Grave Melpomene Greek may teach

Who studies Etruscan speech,

But with so many tongues for each,

I'll not stay."

Laughing Pallas said, "Cupid, fie!

English is left for you and I—

Nobody cares below the sky

What we say.

Mars may Mohawk or High-dutch quote,

Venus warbles a Spanish note—

All the Graces for French will vote,

Si'l vous plait!

Stern Bellona talks German yet,

Nothing but Greek for Jove is fit—

Yet an English tongue is the tongue for wit  
While I stay."

Merrily spoke the eldest Grace,

Sitting by chance in a Muse's place,

"I speak the language of ev'ry race

Ev'ry day.

Mine is the language all men know

When bright eyes sparkle and kind hearts  
glow;

'Tis the rhetoric they bestow—

None but they!

'Tis lisp'd in Paris, 'tis sung in Rome,

'Tis worshipp'd in old Athena's dome—

'Tis the nation's voice where'er I roam

If I sway.

Let us be French in the Thuilleries,

Romans in Rome, and Greeks in Greece;

But when at home we sit at ease,

With Muses and Graces and friends like  
these.

Speak English, pray!"

#### DEVOTION.

**D**EVOTION, hail! calm and serenely  
bright,

Dart but one ray, and all the soul is light!

The mind's rough passions thou hast pow'r  
to smooth,

And thy mild voice can every anguish sooth.

When Hope, the sun of human life, is set,

And the pale cheek with Sorrow's tear is  
wet,—

'Tis thine to cheer the heart in all its woe,

And bid the breast with holy transport  
glow:

For oh! the prayer of faith, when raised  
on high,

Can dry the tear, repress the struggling  
sigh,

The wretched sufferer's doubting murmurs  
still,

And bow each wish to God's eternal will!

When Pleasure wings the day with doubled  
flight,

And dreams of bliss enchant the soul by  
night;—

When Joy sings o'er man's path its bright-  
est beams,

And his frail bark glides over gentle  
streams;—

How sweet the hymn of Gratitude to raise,  
And mercy boundless as creation praise.

When Death's chill hand life's crimson  
stream congeals,

And o'er each limb an icy coldness steals;

When the bright spark that once illumed  
the eye

Is quenched, and reason, sense, and feeling  
die;

When the moist brow is bathed with drops  
of death,

And dissolution checks the labouring  
breath;—

Then the last step of mortal life is trod,

And the last thought is gratitude to God!

M. A. R.

#### LINES TO A LADY.

**L**ET others carve upon the trees  
The name of names they love the best,  
Where softly sighs the summer breeze,  
Or sweetly sinks the dove to rest.

Age shall the characters obscure;

The axe may lay Love's tribute low;

Round that which feeling deem'd secure

Unfeeling weeds may heedless grow.

But thine is carv'd upon the rock

Where oft the sounding surges fly;

The raging tempest it shall mock,

And glitter in the evening sky.

And as the tide of years shall roll,

Thy name shall deeper, broader grow;

But broader, deeper in my soul

It cannot be, it cannot glow.

WM. LEWIS.

## LINES

ON OBSERVING TEARS SHED BY A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

**W**AS it a tear of fond regret,  
That gently stole adown thy cheek;  
Or did a tale of woe beget  
Those lucid drops which volumes speak.

**W**AS it a tear of charity  
That fell for those whom Vice destroy;  
Or did it trembling leave thine eye  
In a sweet ecstasy of joy.

No matter how, or whence, or why,  
If Virtue's spirit hovered near,  
The drop that moistens beauty's eye  
Must e'er be deemed a precious tear. D.

## EPIGRAMS.

**C**RIES *Martha*, "All men creatures I  
detest,  
Or rich or poor, from greatest to the  
least."

Yet blame not *Martha* for this rancorous  
hate,  
It is but fair she should retaliate.

To take poor *Nell* for better or for worse  
None could be found, though she had got  
to tempt ye,  
Youth, wit, and beauty, aye and e'en a  
purse:  
You stand amazed, why Reader it was  
empty!

"How very easy 'tis," cries *Tom*, "to  
write;  
I find no hardship verses to indite."  
"That to believe," quoth *Dick*, "we oaths  
don't need 'em;  
The hardship is, for those who have to read  
'em!" S. D. N.

"Let's write an epigram," cried *Dick*;  
"Agreed!" says *Tom*; and in a minute  
They coined a rhyme, as *time* as this,  
Which, after all, had nothing in it.  
N. S. N.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 25, 1817.

**T**HIS Gazette notifies the appointment of Francis Jarmin, of the city of Bristol, Gent.; John Wardell the younger, of Whitby, York, Gent.; John Fryer, of Wolverhampton, in the county of Stafford, Gent.; and Richard Godman Kirkpatrick, of Newport, Isle of Wight, Gent. to be Masters Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.—It also contains an Order of Council, continuing the prohibition of the exportation of gunpowder, saltpetre, and aris to the Coast of Africa, the West-Indies, and South America, without leave from the Privy Council.

Fourth West India Regiment being permitted to bear on its colours and appointments, the words "Martinique and Guadaloupe."

TUESDAY, DEC. 2.

This Gazette contains addresses of condolence to the Prince Regent from the Presbytery of Dumfermline, the township of Stourbridge, and parish of Oldswinford; the Corporation of Waterford, the Corporation of the City of York, the Borough of Burton-upon-Trent, Carnarvon, Macclesfield, and the Corporation of Kingston-upon-Thames.—Also addresses to Prince Leopold from the borough of Portsmouth, the Presbytery of Ayr, the borough of Tewkesbury, and the town of Birmingham, to which most respectful answers were returned in the name of his Serene Highness by Sir Robert Gardiner.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29,

This Gazette contains a Proclamation, prohibiting his Majesty's natural-born subjects from serving or enlisting, or entering themselves to serve in the military forces or ships of war, raised or set forth by the persons exercising or assuming to exercise the powers of Government in certain provinces and parts of provinces in Spanish America, or in the military forces of his Catholic Majesty employed in Spanish America, or in his said Majesty's ships of war.

This Gazette also contains a Proclamation, further proroguing Parliament to the 27th January, then to meet for the dispatch of divers urgent and important affairs. It also notifies the appointment of James Colquhoun, Esq. as Consul General for Hamburg, Bremen, and Lubeck; and of the

SATURDAY, DEC. 6.

This Gazette contains a Proclamation for calling in, on or before the 31st of December instant, that part of the current coin commonly called the Old Tower Halfpence and Farthings; it also contains a reward of 1000*l.* to any person who shall discover the offender or offenders who set fire to the Woollen and Worsted Spinning Mill at Kidderminster, on the 23d ult.

SATURDAY, DEC. 20.

This Gazette contains 33 addresses of condolence to the Prince Regent, and seven

to Prince Leopold, on the death of the Princess Charlotte.—It also notifies the Prince Regent's command, that the 19th Light Dragoons shall be armed and equipped

as a Regiment of Lancers; and that Robert Melville, Esq. has been appointed Consul for Amsterdam, the Helder, Vlieland, the Texel, Terschelling, and Harlingen.

## ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**T**HE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE against SWINDLERS and SHARPSHOTS, held at No. 36, Essex street, Strand, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that Notes, of one of which the following is a copy, are now in circulation at Brussels, and have been remitted within a very few days from that place to a Member of that Society:—

### Brussels Exchange Office.

I promise to pay Mr. Nathaniel Netherland or Bearer on Demand, **Five** pounds Sterling. June 18. 1817.

At Mr. W. G. Parkins,  
No. 3, Ingram Court, Fenchurch Street,  
London, 15th June, 1817.

THOMAS WHOWELL.

### £ Five.

There are written marks upon them to give them the appearance of having been some time in circulation. On taking them to No. 3, Ingram Court, the name of Parkins is on the door of a Counting house there; and no one is to be found, and the notes consequently are not paid.

The Secretary also repeats the description of the Notes of the "Ipswich and SUFFOLK BANK," of which notice was given in 1811, 1813, and 1815, one of them having been negotiated a few days ago.

They are for One, Two, and Five Pounds, entitled, "IPSWICH and SUFFOLK BANK," signed "FOR RALPH HOLDEN, SANDERS and Co. RALPH HOLDEN," are made payable to Bearer on Demand, there, or at "MESSRS. WINKLEY, BROTHERS, and Co. No. 6, St. Michael's-Alley, Cornhill, London," and are marked or entered,

"T. L. LAWRENCE."

Also, that the persons undermentioned, viz. JOHN ELLIOTT, late of New Street, Gough Square, but now of Chapel Street, Pentonville; WILLIAM HAWKINS, Beaufort Cottage, Brixton Washway; JOHN STAFFORD and Co. alias CHARLES WADSWORTH, No. 105, Bishopsgate Street Within, are reported to the Society as unfit to be balloted for as Members thereof.

On the 18th Sept. 1817, died, after a lingering illness, deeply lamented by all who knew him, Lieut. Francis Gritton, aged 42, Adjutant for many years of the first regi-

ment of Herefordshire local militia.—His remains were yesterday interred with Masonic and military honours, attended by upwards of one hundred brethren of the different Lodges of the county, and a detachment of our Militia, commanded by Captain Jones, with their band, in full uniform. Colonel Matthews and other Officers, from respectful feelings towards the deceased, attended as mourners.

Form of the Procession.

Company of Soldiers.

Officer commanding.

Band of Music.

Two Tylers with drawn swords.

Two Provincial Grand Stewards with wands.

Brethren not of the Lodges in the Province two and two, juniors first.

Tyler with sword.

Brethren of the Vitruvian Lodge.—Ross, (Arranged as Palladian.)

Tyler with sword.

Brethren of the Royal Edward Lodge, (Leominster.

(Arranged as Palladian.)

Two Tylers with swords.

Brethren of the Palladian Lodge, Hereford.

Entered Apprentice.

Fellow Crafts.

Masters.

Sen. and Jun. Deacons with wands.

Secretary with a roll.

Treasurer and Chaplain.

W. S. and W. J. Wardens with wands.

Two P. Grand Stewards with wands.

Royal Arch Brethren.

Knights Templars, &c.

Past P. Grand Officers.

Provincial Grand Tyler.

Officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Herefordshire, without their jewels, but with wands.

Past Master of the Palladian Lodge, bearing on a cushion covered with black cloth the Book of the Funeral Service, supported by Two Stewards.

R. W. Master of the Palladian Lodge.

John Alley, jun. R. G. D.

Three Grand Stewards.

Tyler.

Mourners not relations of the deceased.

Clergyman.

Corpses.

4 B

With Military and Masonic Insignia on the Coffin.

Relations of the Deceased.

Attendants of the Funeral.

No Brethren in office of the other Lodges wore their jewels, but only those of the Lodge to which the deceased belonged. The brethren were uniformly dressed in black clothes, with white stockings; aprons and gloves.

The procession then moved slowly from the dwelling-house of the deceased to Hereford Cathedral, where the body was received into the choir amidst the solemn peals of the organ. The funeral service having been read by the Rev. Brother Watkins, a sacred chant was given by the choristers, and the procession advanced to the grave, where the corpse was deposited with the usual Masonic rites. An excellent discourse on the principles of masonry having been read by Brother Bird, P.M. the Right Worshipful Brother John Allen, jun. Provincial Grand Director, addressed the Lodges assembled in a manner so feeling and impressive, that we conceive our readers will be highly gratified by its perusal, and we have taken some pains in procuring a copy of it.

"BRETHREN—From time immemorial it has been a custom amongst our fraternity, at the request of a brother on his death-bed, to accompany his corpse to the place of interment, and there to deposit it with the usual formalities. In conformity with this ancient usage, and as Master of the Lodge, I have this day requested your assistance, in the last melancholy duty we owe to each other. It has pleased the Great Creator to remove our beloved and respected Brother from the cares and troubles of this life, and thereby to weaken that bond of union by which we are connected so closely together; but the principles of our order remain unimpaired, and their benign influence is strongly felt within us. That brotherly love which we have been taught as a first principle, has actuated us this day, and we are here assembled, as Masons, to offer up before the world the last tribute of our fraternal affection.—The body of our companion has been committed to the earth, but his memory will still be cherished amongst us; and though the grave be not the place of panegyric, still those who knew our deceased brother's worth, his benevolence of heart, his honesty of principle, may, I trust, be permitted, even here, to express their feelings and deplore his loss. As a man, as an officer, and a mason, he performed the duties of his life becomingly. His frailties shall be forgotten—for he blackened no man's reputation, he injured no man's character. In his nature he was generous and compassionate; his hand and his heart were open alike to the distresses of others. His good name will not be buried with him—it shall live in the recollection of his friends, and be as balm to the grief

of his relations. In the prime of his days he has been recalled, the hour of his bodily trial has passed, and the spirit which animated him has fled to its account before his Maker. May we who survive him, mindful that in life we border but on death, so employ our time, that hope may hover round our hearts in our last moments, softening the pangs of disease, and cheering us on to a blessed immortality. And may Almighty God, of his infinite goodness, at the grand tribunal of unbiassed justice, extend his mercy towards this our brother, and all of us, and crown our hope with everlasting bliss. This we beg in thy name, O Great Jehovah! to whom be honour and glory, now and for ever."

This funeral oration was delivered in a mode so highly impressive, that the feelings of the audience were strongly affected, and many an eye and heart bore witness to its effect on their minds.

The military then advanced, and having fired three volleys over the grave, the procession returned in silence, and the Brethren retired to their lodge-room, where we understand that a vote of thanks, on the suggestion of the Rev. Brother Watkins, was unanimously given to Brother Allen, for the feeling address he had made, and the admirable way in which the whole arrangement of the funeral was conducted.

The vast concourse of people assembled on the occasion, testified by their manner, the deep interest they took in the scene before them, and the universal feeling of regret will be a source of infinite comfort to the relatives of the deceased.

#### THE KING'S HEALTH.

Windsor Castle, Dec. 7.

"His Majesty has been uniformly composed through the last month, and has enjoyed good general health, though his Majesty's disorder continues unchanged."

"H. Hallford,"

"M. Baillie,"

"W. Heberden,"

"R. Willis."

Edinburgh, Dec. 6.—The 30th November falling this year upon Sunday, the Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons assembled on Monday, the 1st inst. in Freemason's Hall, Edinburgh, for the purpose of appointing Grand Office Bearers for the ensuing year, when the following were unanimously elected:

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, Grand Master, and Patron of the Order for Scotland.

Sir John Majoribanks, of Lees, bart. M.P. Acting Grand Master under his Royal Highness.

Most Noble George Marquis of Tweeddale, Grand Master elect.

Right Hon. the Earl of Fife, Past Grand Master.

William Inglis, of Middleton, Esq. Substituted Grand Master.

John Hay, younger, of Hayston and Smithfield, Esq. Senior Grand Warden.

Sir William Hamilton, of Preston and Fingalton, bart. Junior Grand Warden.

Sir John Hay, of Hayston and Smithfield, bart. Grand Treasurer.

Alexander Lowrie, Esq. Grand Secretary.

James Bertram, Esq. Grand Clerk.

Dr. John Lee, Grand Chaplain.

William Cunningham, Esq. Grand Jeweller.

Alexander Peacock, Esq. Grand Bible-Beaver.

At the conclusion of the election, upon the motion of the Right Worshipful the Master of St. Luke, in a speech of much feeling and interest, seconded by the Right Worshipful Proxy Master of the Mother Lodge, Kilwinning, a respectful Address of sincere condolence was unanimously voted to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent and Patron of the Order, upon the late calamity which his Royal Highness and the country have sustained by the death of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte Augusta. As the last tribute of respect to the extraordinary merits of her Royal Highness, the Most Worshipful Grand Master had recalled the arrangements which had been made for celebrating the anniversary of their tutelar Saint, in the usual convivial manner, and had issued instructions for assembling the brethren, and devoting the day to solemn and religious worship. In consequence of these instructions, which met with the warmest approbation from the brethren at large, immediately after the election was concluded, the whole body, consisting of upwards of a thousand brethren, in deep mourning, walked in solemn masonic procession from Freemason's Hall to the High Church, where the Rev. Dr. Lee, Chaplain to the Grand Lodge, delivered a most appropriate and pathetic discourse, from the prayer of Solomon at the dedication of the Temple, Second Chronicles, chap. vi. 20th, 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st verses.

After Divine Service the different Lodges returned in procession from the High Church to Freemason's Hall. The streets were lined with a party of the Scots Greys, and the band of the 88th regiment accompanied the procession, performing sacred music, with ~~the~~ drums muffled. Though the streets were crowded to excess, the utmost regularity prevailed. During the procession not a murmur was heard; the feelings of every spectator harmonized with those of the craft, and the sympathy at an event which fills the nation with such sincere sorrow and regret, appeared visible in the countenance of every individual, and gave a character to the scene at once striking and impressive.

The first half-yearly examination of the children of the United Parochial National Charity and Sunday Schools of St. Mary,

Newington, Surrey, in union with the National Society, was held on Thursday 4th December, W. Clutton, treasurer, took the Chair. The meeting was attended by the Rev. T. T. Walmesley, secretary to the National Society; the Rev. W. Johnson, superintendent of the National Society's Central School, Rev. W. Carter, Slater, Judd, Robins, Hales, King, Holland, Hornburg, Hammond, Wye, Roffey, England, Richardson, Algar, Frith, and others of the Committee, and many of the most respectable ladies and gentlemen of the parish, supporters of the schools. The different classes went through an examination in spelling, reading, writing, and arithmetic, and in religious instruction, to the great satisfaction of the audience, and the unqualified approbation of the examiners. Those schools have only been established on the present plan little more than a year, and now contains 380 boys, and 180 girls, of whom about 120 are clothed.

On Wednesday the 10th, being the (49th) anniversary of the foundation of the Royal Academy of Arts, a general assembly of the Academicians was held at their apartments in Somerset House, when the following distribution of premiums took place, viz.

To Mr. William Scouler, for the best Model in Relief (of the Judgment of Paris), the Gold Medal and the Discourses of the Presidents Reynolds and West, handsomely bound and inscribed.

To Mr. Charles H. Smith, for the best Architectural Design (a Royal Academy of Arts), the Gold Medal and the Discourses of Reynolds and West.

To Mr. Richard Carruthers, for the best Copy made in the Painting School, the Silver Medal and the Lectures of the Professors Barry, Opie, and Fuseli.

To Mr. Henry Wyatt, for a Copy made in the Painting School, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. C. G. Christmas, for the best Drawing of an Academy Figure, the Silver Medal and the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli.

To Mr. W. Ross, for a Drawing of an Academy Figure, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. James Heffernan, for the best model of an Academy Figure, the Silver Medal, and the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli.

To Mr. William Scouler, for a Model of an Academy Figure, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. Samuel Patterson, for the best Architectural Drawing from a Public Building, the Silver Medal, and the Lectures of Barry, Opie, and Fuseli.

To Mr. Sydney Smirke, for an Architectural Drawing from a Public Building, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. William Behnes, for the best Drawing from the Antique, the Silver Medal, and the Lectures of Opie and Fuseli.

To Mr. W. Edwards, for the next best

Drawing from the Antique, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. Edward Lambert, for a Drawing from the Antique, the Silver Medal.

To Mr. Joseph Bonomi, for the best Model from the Antique, the Silver Medal, and the Lectures of Fuseli and Opie.

To Mr. C. Garrard, for a Model from the Antique, the Silver Medal.

The General Assembly afterwards proceeded to appoint officers for the ensuing year, when Benjamin West, Esq. was unanimously re-elected President. The New Council consists of J. Jackson, J. Flaxman, J. Yenn, and A. W. Calcott, Esq. Old Council, W. Mulready, A. E. Chalon, T. Phillips, and M. A. Shee, Esqrs. Visitors in the Life Academy, new list, H. Fuseli, T. Phillips, M. A. Shee, and J. Ward, Esqrs. Old list, Sir W. Beechey, W. Mulready, W. Owen, R. Smirke, and H. Thomson, Esqrs. Visitors in the Painting School, new list, W. Mulready, M. A. Shee, H. Thomson, and D. Wilkie, Esqrs. Old list, Sir W. Beechey, Sir T. Lawrence, J. Northcote, and J. Ward, Esqrs. Auditors re-elected, G. Dance, and J. Farington, Esqrs.

William Hone has been tried for blasphemous political libels on the Creed, Lord's Prayer, &c. in the Court of King's Bench. He conducted his own defence, and was pronounced by the Jury, *not guilty*. A more innocent publisher is now in Winchester gaol for twelve months, being condemned for the same offence in an infinitely less degree.

Very recent accounts have been received from India. The Madras army is about to be put in motion; but on the other side of the peninsula, tranquillity is restored.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OCCURRENCE.—By the election of Mr. John Saunders as Common Council for Candlewick Ward, there is now a Deputy and his four sons in the Corporation.

It is with great concern we have to record the occurrence of one of those tremendous visitations, a hurricane, in the West Indies. The accounts have been received via America, and are, we sincerely trust, exaggerated; but still there is enough of misery to afflict every heart. The storm took place on the 21st of October, and swept the whole region for two hundred miles, ravaging in its course Antigua, Barbadoes, St. Vincent, St. Lucie, Martinique, Dominique, and Gaudaloupe. The scene of greatest horror, however, seems to have been St. Lucie, where the Government house and the barracks were overthrown. In the former, Governor Lieutenant-general Seymour, his wife, family, and household, to the number of fifty souls, perished. In the latter 200 military were destroyed. Where such consequences ensued, the situation

of the whole island must have been dreadful. The shipping has suffered to an unknown and appalling extent; but as the particulars are not ascertained, it would be barbarity to guess at the probable desolation.

The intelligence from South America continues to be contradictory and fallacious. We are glad to hear a rumour that the mediation of the European Sovereigns has been offered between Spain and the Colonies; and trust it will be effectual in restoring tranquillity on terms honourable and advantageous to both. The King of Spain has issued a decree granting immunities to settlers in Cuba. It has strangely enough been taken up fiercely as an English party question; though we can conceive nothing less connected with British feelings or interests. With not only the Americas, but the Ionian Islands, the Cape of Good Hope, &c. &c. inviting our emigrants to colonize them. It is surely altogether improbable that five British subjects should think of choosing Cuba.

A general bill of all the christenings and burials from December 10, 1816, to December 16, 1817.

Christened in the 97 Parishes within the Walls 1044.—Buried 1085.

Christened in the 17 Parishes without the Walls 5429.—Buried 3039.

Christened in the 23 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surrey 12716.—Buried 10108.

Christened in the 10 parishes in the city and liberties of Westminster 4940.—Buried 4836.

#### Christened.

Males, 12,624 } In all, 24,129.  
Females, 11,505 }

#### Buried.

Males, 10,033 } In all, 19,068.  
Females, 9,935 }

#### Whereof have died,

Under two years of age	5693
Between two and five	2019
Five and ten	929
Ten and twenty	706
Twenty and thirty	1364
Thirty and forty	1795
Forty and fifty	1993
Fifty and sixty	1788
Sixty and seventy	1614
Seventy and eighty	1224
Eighty and ninety	683
Ninety and a hundred	166
A hundred	7
A hundred and one	
A hundred and three	
A hundred and five	2
Decreased in the burials this year 346.	

There have been executed in the city of London and county of Surrey, 26; of which 10 only have been reported to be buried within the bills of mortality.

## UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

## CAMBRIDGE.

**NOV. 19.**—The Rev. James Collett Esden, late Fellow of Caius College, is appointed Junior Tutor of Trinity Hall, in the place of the Rev. Thomas Smart Hughes.

**Dec. 6.**—Richard Formby, Esq. of Caius College, was on Wednesday last admitted Doctor in Physic.

Robert De La Cour Beamish, Esq. of St. John's College; William Sharp Mac Leay, Esq. of Trinity College; and the Rev. Henry Poynder, of Christ College, were on the same day admitted Masters of Arts.

**Dec. 18.**—The Hulsean prize for the present year is adjudged to Mr. John Weller, B.A. of Emmanuel College, for his dissertation on "The probable causes of the apparent neglect with which some celebrated writers of antiquity treated the Christian religion?"

The following is the subject of the Hulsean prize dissertation for the ensuing year:—"The probable influence of Revelation upon the writings of the Heathen Philosophers and the morals of the Heathen World."

The subject of the English poem for the Chancellor's third gold medal for the ensuing year is—"Imperial and papal Rome."

## OXFORD.

On Tuesday, the 18th of November, the following Gentlemen were admitted to Degrees:

*Master of Arts.*—Mr. John Anthony Cramer, Student of Christ Church.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—Mr. George Henry Curtois, of University Coll.

Francis Baring, Esq. of Christ Church.

Mr. Ichabod Charles Wright, of Christ Church.

Mr. John Wither Awdry, of Christ Church.

Mr. Frederick De Chair, of Oriel Coll.

**Nov. 25.**—The following Gentlemen were admitted to Degrees:

Charles Lewis Meryon, M.A. of St. John's Coll. was admitted Bachelor, and to practise in Medicine.

*Master of Arts.*—Rev. Thomas Hodges, of Balliol Coll.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—George Thomas, of St. Alban Hall, Esq. Grand Compounder.

Thomas Fownes Luttrell, of Exeter Coll. Esq. Grand Compounder.

John Jones, of Trinity Coll. Esq. Grand Compounder.

Mr. Charles Hodges, of Queen's Coll.

Mr. William Hale Hall, of Oriel Coll.

Mr. Rowland Thomas Bradstock, of University Coll.

Mr. Rice Hughes, of Jesus Coll.

Mr. Samuel Ellis Garrard, of St. Edmund Hall.

Mr. Henry Compton, of St. Edmund Hall.

Mr. John William Hughes, of Trinity Coll.

George Cuncliffe, Esq. of Balliol Coll.

Mr. John Hughes, of Pembroke Coll.

**Dec. 2.**—The following Gentlemen were admitted:

*Doctor in Medicine.*—Charles Lewis Meryon, of St. John's Coll.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—Mr. Charles Herbert Martin, of Exeter Coll.

Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Merton Coll.

Mr. Thomas Le Quesne Jones, of Queen's Coll.

**Dec. 6.**—The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes for the ensuing year; viz.

*For Latin Verses.*—"Titus Hierosolymam expugnans."

*For an English Essay.*—"Biography."

*For a Latin Essay.*—"Quam Vim in Moribus Populi conformandis exhibeant Rerum publicarum subitæ Mutationes?"

*Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize.*—"The Coliseum."

Messrs. Henry Washington, Robert Grant, and George Robinson, have been admitted Fellows of New College.

At the election at Balliol College, Mr. W. D. Longlands, Rev. C. A. Ogilvie, and Mr. C. T. Collins, were admitted Actual Fellows; the Rev. W. M. Tucker was chosen a Probationary Fellow; and Messrs. Masters, Plumer, Matthews, and Williams, Exhibitioners of that Society; and Mr. Daniel Jones, B.A. of Jesus College, was admitted Scholar of that Society.

Also the following Gentlemen were admitted to Degrees:—

The Rev. William Davies, M.A. of Magdalen Coll. Rector of Rockhampton, in the county of Gloucester, F.A.S. a Magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant of the County, was admitted Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity, by accumulation.

*Master of Arts.*—William Haumer, Esq. of Queen's Coll.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—John Andrew Methuen, Esq. of Christ Church, Grand Compounder.

Mr. Henry Hey Knight, of Exeter Coll.

Mr. Robert Strong, of Wadham Coll.

Mr. William Moss King, Student of Christ Church.

Mr. James Mure, Student of Christ Church.

Mr. George Henry Glyn, Student of Christ Church.

Mr. Charles Ranken, Student of Christ Church.

Mr. Henry Pearce, of Christ Church.

Mr. Owen Owen, of Jesus Coll.

Mr. John Jones, of Jesus Coll.

Mr. John Morrall, of Brasenose Coll.

**Dec. 13.**—The names of those candidates, who, at the close of the Public Examination, this term, were admitted by the Public Examiners into the first and second Classes of *Literæ Humaniores* and *Disciplinæ Mathematicæ at Physicæ* respectively, according to the alphabetical ar-



rangement in each Class prescribed by the statute, stand as follow :—

*In the First Class of Literæ Humaniores.*

Baring, Francis, Christ Church.  
Greswell, William, Brasenose Coll.  
Henderson, Gilbert, Brasenose Coll.  
Knight, Henry H. Exeter Coll.  
Mure, James, Christ Church.  
Sanderson, Stephen, Pembroke Coll.  
Shuldham, John, Christ Church.

*In the First Class of Discip. Mathemat. et Phys.*

Baring, Francis, Christ Church.  
Glyn, George H. Christ Church.  
Powell, Baden, Oriel Coll.

*In the Second Class of Literæ Humaniores.*

Glaister, William, University Coll.  
Graves, John S. Brasenose Coll.  
Hale, William H. Oriel Coll.  
Kekewich, Samuel, Christ Church.  
Morrall, John, Brasenose Coll.  
Owen, Owen, Jesus Coll.  
Pitt, Joseph, Christ Church.  
Sullivan, Frederick, Brasenose Coll.  
Tristram, Henry B. Christ Church.  
Walker, John, Brasenose Coll.

*In the Second Class of Discip. Mathemat. et Phys.*

Hale, William H. Oriel Coll.  
*Literæ Humaniores.*  
Cleaver, Henry, Christ Church.  
Colson, John M. Balliol Coll.  
Duncombe, Charles, Christ Church.  
Glyn, George H. Christ Church.

Grove, William, Oriel College.  
Hall, James, Wadham College.  
Hewitt, Hon. John P. Christ Church.  
Hughes, John G. Trinity Coll.  
Johnson, Thomas, Brasenose Coll.  
Jones, John, Jesus Coll.  
King, Mass, Christ Church.  
Lewis, David, Brasenose Coll.  
Merewether, John, Queen's Coll.  
Noble, Robert, Brasenose Coll.  
Ranken, Charles, Christ Church.  
Shepeott, Thomas L. St. Alban's Hall.  
Sydenham, John, Exeter Coll.  
Troughton, James, Christ Church.

*Discip. Mathemat.*

Craib, George, Magdalen Hall.

Yesterday the following Gentlemen were admitted to Degrees:—

*Doctor in Divinity.*—Rev. George Augustus Lamb, of Magdalen Coll.  
*Bachelors of Arts.*—Mr. Baden Powell, of Oriel Coll.

Mr. Matthew Grey, of Oriel Coll.  
Mr. John Shuldham, of Christ Church.  
Mr. Henry Baker Tristram, of Christ Church.

Mr. Cornelius Cooper, of Magdalen Hall.  
Mr. John Lindsay Young, of Brasenose Coll.

Mr. William Joseph Walker, of Brasenose Coll.

Mr. James Hall, of Wadham Coll.  
Mr. Henry Sissmore, of Wadham Coll.

## BIRTHS.

**L**ATELY, in Connaught-place, Hyde-park, the lady of Robert Wigram, Esq. M.P. of a son.

Dec. 9. At Mansfield Park, the lady of Sir John Shelley, Bart. M.P. of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**N**OV. 2. The Rev. S. F. Statham, vicar of Powerstock, Dorset, to Gemina, daughter of Joseph Travers, Esq. of Highbury Grove, Middlesex.

At St. Luke's, Chelsea, Lieut. colonel Forster, 18th regiment, to Eliza Fitzherbert, only daughter of the late Thomas James Cotton, Esq. of Blomestreet.

9. Uvedale Corbett, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, second son of Archdeacon Corbett, of Longnor Hall, Salop, to Mary-Ann-Jane, only daughter of the late Joseph Lyon, Esq. of Bloomsbury-square.

10. Robert Francis Jameson, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Isabella, daughter of B. Blackden, Esq. of the Green, High Wycombe.

11. James Henry Henderson, Esq. of Verulam-buildings, Gray's Inn, to Mary, daughter of Mrs. Mallory of Barnstable.

Mr. Thomas Garnock, of Orange Street, Red Lion-square, to Susanna Benrose, daughter of Joseph Morris, Esq. of Northumberland-street, Strand.

14. William Salkeld, son of Thomas Salkeld, Esq. of Woodbridge, to Elizabeth,

daughter of Richard Jones, Esq. of Aldgate.

20. Stewart Crawford, M.D. of the city of Bath, to Caroline, daughter of the late P. A. A Court, Bart. of Heytesbury House, Wilt.

27. By special licence, at Rochetts, the seat of the Earl of St. Vincent, Captain Edmund Palmer, of his Majesty's navy, to Henrietta, great niece of his Lordship, and youngest daughter of the late Captain Jarvis, R.N.

Dec. 9. At Fulham, Francis Travers, M.D. of Newark, Nottinghamshire, to Martha, daughter of the late Jeremiah Sutton, Esq. of Foston, Lincolnshire.

11. Thomas Josling, Esq. of Broad-street-buildings, to Miss Butler, of Norwich.

16. At Exeter, by the Rev. George Trevelyan, Archdeacon of Wilts, John Melford, Jun. Esq. of that city, to Eliza, youngest daughter of John Neave, Esq. a grand-daughter of the late Sir Richard Neave, of Dagenham, Essex.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, in Beaumont-street, Mrs. Athill, relict of the late John Athill, Esq. of the Island of Antigua, aged 86.

Lately, at Scorton, Yorkshire, John Rider Wood, Esq. one of the partners in the Richmond and Leyburn banks.

Lately, in the Adelphi, Lady Anderson, relict of Sir John William Anderson, Bart.

Lately, in George-square, Edinburgh, Sir Patrick Inglis, Bart.

Lately, at Chelsea, James Glenie, Esq. F.R.S. aged 67.

Lately, at Little Waltham, Essex, aged 74, Mr. Evander Woolsteenholme Jenkyns.

April 21. At Calcutta, Brevet Lieutenant; Joseph Frederick Desbaines, C.B. of the 87th foot.

June 25. At Bengal, Captain Henry Christopher, late commander of the Hon. East India Company's ship Sir William Pulteney. His urbanity of manners and friendly disposition will cause him to be long remembered and regretted in a very wide circle of his friends and acquaintance.

Nov. 12. At Stanmore, William Bensley, Esq.

16. At Twickenham, Mrs. Gray, aged 70.

17. At John Hall's, Esq. Montague-square, John Esdaile. Esq. youngest son of the late Sir James Esdaile.

19. At Bath, Isaac Dobree, Esq. of the island of Guernsey, and late of Pembroke College, Oxford, aged 25.

19. The Rev. H. W. Chulthurt, D.D. vicar of Halifax for 27 years.

22. In the 13th year of his age, Master Francis Nichols, chorister of St. Paul's cathedral.

23. Alexander Menzies, Esq. of Brick-Jane, Bethnal green, aged 68.

24. At Isleworth, the Rev. Edward Scott, D.D. late fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, aged 58.

25. At Paris, Foley, son of the Hon. Captain George Elliott, R.N.

26. In Albemarle-street, the Rev. Thomas Cobb, A.M. rector of Igham, and vicar of Sittingbourne, Canterbury, prebendary of Chichester, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Kent, aged 44.

28. At East Barkwith, near Wragby, the Rev. Arthur Bonson, aged 76.

Dec. 1. Mr. William Gibbon, sen. of Gateshead, miller, aged 83.

At Weekly, Northamptonshire, the Rev. John Edscliffe, vicar of that parish, and rector of Little Oakley, in the same county, aged 58.

6. At Norwood, Mr. James Lawson, of Dove-court, Lombard-street, aged 50. He was taken ill of a complaint in the wind-pipe or quinsy, and died within forty-

eight hours of the first attack, leaving a disconsolate widow and eight children.

Mr. Jones, of St. Mary Axe.

7. In Leicester-square, Thomas Parker, Esq. Alderman and Deputy Recorder of Kidwelly, Caermarthenshire, aged 56.

In Bond-street, Vice-admiral William Bligh, F.R.S. of Furningham House, Kent, aged 63.

7. At Brighton, W. S. Lemage, Esq. Clerk to the Board of Overseers, of the parish of St. Martin in the Fields.

7. In Gloucester-place, Portman-square, Samuel Wild, Esq. aged 60.

At Woodford, Major Wright, Esq. aged 69.

9. At Hereford, the Rev. Mr. Nappleton, canon residentiary of that cathedral, chancellor of the diocese, master of Ledbury Hospital, rector of Stoke Edith, and vicar of Lugwardine, Herefordshire.

11. Mr. James Pugh, of Lambeth, painter, aged 73.

11. Mr. Charles Halloway, of Warwick-street, Charing-cross, formerly clerk to the banking-house of Alexander Davison and Co.

16. In Chester-place, Kennington, Rob. Skelton, Esq. secretary to the Westminster Life and British Fire Insurance Offices.

25. At Lower Belgrave Place, Pimlico, after a severe illness, in the 61st year of his age, Mr. Robert Palmer, the oldest Actor, and consequently the Father of the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane. This actor had long been suffering under frequent visitations of the gout. He was one of the School of Garrick, and nearly the last. He was originally brought upon the stage under the management of the celebrated Sam Foot. If not very high in his rank as a comic actor, he endeavoured to tread in the steps of his brother, and was at least a very respectable performer. There was no affectation in his manner. He was contented to take the characters which he performed simply as the authors designed, and always filled the outline with spirit, if not with an exuberance of original humour. In brisk footmen, and the characters of middle life, that do not aspire to polished manners and refinement, he gave always a faithful and spirited representation, and particularly in scenes of inebriety. A character of this kind in the comedy of *Ways and Means*, he performed much better than any person who succeeded him. He was a social, good-humoured and good-natured man, and as a proof that he was in kind and friendly habits with the members of his profession, he was always mentioned by the name of Bob Palmer, a familiar

\* For a Portrait and Memoir, vide December 1801, v. 40.

mode of designation, which is seldom applied to any but those whose social qualities recommend them to the kindness of their associates. It should be mentioned to his honour, that on the destruction of Drury-Lane Theatre by fire, when several of the

performers announced their intention to provide for themselves as well as they could, hopeless of seeing the Theatre re-erected, he declared that, sink or swim, he would stick by the old planks, and never desert his Commander, Sheridan.

## LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Collectors of Portraits and Illustrators of Granger's Biographical Dictionary, Sewall's Anecdotes, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Biographia Dramatica, Pennant's London, Lysons's Environs, Pursuits of Literature, are respectfully informed, that a few proof impressions of the PORTRAITS that accompany this Work, are struck off on Columbia Paper, and may be had separate, price 4s.; but EARLY application will be necessary to secure them, as the number printed is very LIMITED.

In the press,  
**MADAME DE STAEL'S** new work on the French Revolution. It will be printed both in French and English, under the superintendence of Mr. William Schlegel, in three volumes, octavo.

Dunsany, a novel.  
Sensibility, the Stranger, and other poems, by W. C. Harvey.

A Statement of some late Proceedings relative to the General Baptist Church at Nottingham.

A Biographical Account of the principal works relating to English Topography, in three volumes octavo, by William Upcott of the London Institution.

Dr. Armstrong's work on Scarlet Fever, Measles, Consumptions, &c. and his volume on Typhus Fever.

The Rev. J. Hunt's translation of Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered.

Dr. R. J. Thornton's Juvenile Botanist's Companion, or Complete Guide to the Vegetable Kingdom.

Lieut. Col. Johnson's Narrative of an Overland Journey from India, in 1817, through Persia, Armenia, Russia, &c. illustrated by engravings.

The Reverie, with Songs, Sonnets, and other Poems, by Cor. Webb.

A Walk through Switzerland, in September 1816.

Rome, Naples, and Florence, in 1817.

O'Regan's Memoirs of the Legal, Literary, and Political Life of the late Right Hon. J. P. Curran.

The Rev. Daniel Tyerman's Essays on the Wisdom of God.

Strictures on Dr. Chalmers's Discourses on Astronomy, by John Overton.

To be continued monthly. Views of the Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen in England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland, by J. F. Neale.

A Cruise, or Three Months on the Continent, by a Naval Officer.

An edition of Sallust, editing by Mr. Valpy.

The Comedies of Terence, by the same.

A new edition of M. Des Carrière's Histoire de France,

Familiar Lessons on Mineralogy.

The Advertisement, or Twenty Years Ago, a novel, in three volumes.

Observations, Moral, Literary, and Antiquarian, made by John Milford, jun.

The Hall of Wellingsley, or the Discovery, a novel, by Sir Egerton Brydges, bart. M. P. &c.

Excursions through the Counties of Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk.

Travels through some parts of Germany, Poland, Moldavia, and Turkey, by Adam Neale, M. D.

Letters from the Abbé Edgeworth to his Friends, written between the years 1777 and 1807, by the Rev. Thomas R. England.

Memoirs, with a Selection from the Correspondence, and other unpublished Writings of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton.

Conversations on Algebra.

Scientific Tables, or the Juvenile Students Classical Guide to the Sciences.

Just published,

The History and Antiquities of the Cathedral of Winchester, by Mr. Britton, with 30 engravings.

Mr. Britton's First Number of Illustrations of York Cathedral, with six engravings.

A Synoptical Catalogue of British Birds, octavo, by Thomas Forsen, F.L.S.

Anecdotes respecting Cranbourn Chase, by William Chaffin, Clerk.

Remarks, Moral, Practical, and Facetious, selected from the writings of the late William Hutton, esq. of Birmingham.

For the Benefit of the Insolvent Debtors in Newgate.—A Sermon on Compassion, wherein it is considered as a Duty we owe to every fellow Creature of whatever Sect or Country. By a Friend to Charity.

Rees Price's Critical Enquiry into the Nature and Treatment of the Case of Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales and her Infant.

Monody to the Memory of the Princess Charlotte Augusta, by the Author of Evening Hours.

# LIST OF BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS OF ESTABLISHED WORKS;

PUBLISHED IN DECEMBER.

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed; and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid) and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

**L**ECTURES of Scripture Doctrines, by W. B. Collyer, D.D. F.A.S. 8vo. 14s.  
Lectures on Scripture Facts, by W. B. Collyer, D.D. F.A.S. third edition, 8vo. 14s.  
Reichard's Itinerary of Italy, with Maps and Views, 18mo. bound, 10s. 6d.  
Burn's Christian Officer, fourth edition, 4s. 6d.  
Burn's Who Fares Best, fourth edition, 2s. 6d.  
The Actress of the Present Day, 3 vols. 12mo. 18s.  
Memoirs of the late John Philipot Curran, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
Cyprus Wreath, foolscap 8vo. 6s.  
Fanny Fitz York, 3 vols. 12mo. 21s.  
Cowper's Task, with Westall's Illustration, 8s.  
Mandeville, a Tale of the Seventeenth Century in England, by Mrs. Godwin, 2 vols. 12mo. 21s.  
Memoirs relating to European and Asiatic Turkey, by the Rev. R. Walpole, 4to. 3l. 3s.  
Physiological Lectures, delivered in 1817, by John Abernethy, 8vo. 8s.  
Observations on the Treatment of Piles, by John Kerby, 8vo. 3s.  
Old Church of England Principles, in a Series of Plain, Doctrinal and Practical Sermons, by the Rev. R. Warner, vol. 1, 12mo. 6s.  
Original Letters from Baxter, &c. with

Biographical Illustrations, by Rebecca Warner, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
A View of the Constitution of the Church of Scotland, new edition, by Dr. Hill, 6s.  
The Clerical Guide, or Ecclesiastical Directory, royal 8vo. 20s.  
Instructions for the Use of Candidates for Holy Orders, by Christopher Hedgron, 8vo. 8s. 6d.  
Philanthropy, a Poem, with Miscellaneous Pieces, by Ingram Cobbin, M.A. boards, 9s.  
Immanuel, a Poem, 12mo. 7s. 6d.  
Taylor's Aristotle, 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.  
Farmer's Account Book for 1818, 10s. 6d.  
Bingley's Biographical Conversation, 12mo. 6s.  
Jaufré's Father's First Lesson, 18mo. half-bound, 3s. 6d.  
Family Suppers, or Evening Talks, 18mo. 7s.  
Essay on the Disorders of Old Age, by Anthony Carlisle, Esq. 8vo. 5s.  
Medico Chirurgical Transactions, vol. 8, part 2, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
Transactions of the College of Physicians in Ireland, vol. 1, 8vo. 14s.  
The Spirit of the British Essayists, new edition in 6 vols. royal 18mo. 24s.  
The Bachelor and the Married Man, 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.  
Park's Chemical Catechism, 8vo. edit. 1<sup>st</sup>.  
East India Register, 1818, sewed, 7s. 6d.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**O**UR library table is at this moment so crowded with original poetry of all descriptions, as to render it impossible for us even to acknowledge the receipt of each piece separately, and we have therefore to entreat the forbearance of our Poetical Correspondents, until it is better in our power to introduce such as may appear worthy of insertion.

This clumsy attempt to eulogise the character of a popular, or rather an unpopular, District Magistrate, is too sublime to please more than two persons,—the Author and his Hero.

Monodies, Elegies, Sonnets, and Epitaphs, on our late national hero, have poured upon us in such abundance, as to render their insertion perfectly impossible. We shall be happy to select some, but there are very many whose Authors should be indebted to us for consigning their productions to oblivion.

Alonso's solicitations shall be promptly attended to.

It has not been the custom of the present *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LXXII. Dec. 1817.

Editor of the *European Magazine* to insert original dramatic pieces; we must therefore decline J. R.'s communication.

The Editor earnestly requests that those Gentlemen who favour this Magazine with Literary Intelligence will send it on or before the 24th day of the Month, or they will be excluded till the next Month.

A Constant Reader—T. W.—N.—A Citizen—Fragments, No. XVIII., in our next. Musaeus and J. R. as soon as possible.

Stanzas to Illegio—W.—M.—On the Departure of a Friend to Jamaica—Stanzas to my Old House—The Sun-beam—to an absent friend—L. R. S.—Peterkin—F. are received.

Lines, extempore, by a Schoolboy—W. J. R.—Y.—Quibbiquanqually—The Philanthropist, are inadmissible.

Errata for November.

Page 293, column 4, before "son of," prefix "was the."

Page 233, column 2, line 29, for "receiving," read "revising."

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

WITH THE ATTORNEYS' NAMES,

FROM TUESDAY, NOV. 28, TO TUESDAY, DEC. 23, 1917.

-Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attorneys' Names are between Brackets.

## BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

BABER, JAS. St. James's-street, dress-maker, Dec. 16.  
BOWER, JOHN, Wimalow, Chester, cotton-spin-  
ner, Dec. 20.  
COOPER, HEN. Braxton, Surrey, builder, Dec. 23.  
DUNN, WM. Warnford co. stock-broker, Dec. 15.  
FOSSETT, MARK, Tonbridge, Kent, and of Lower  
Tames st. gunpowder merchant, Dec. 9.

HOOPER, RICH. and Co. Launceston, Cornwall,  
beer-brewers, Dec. 6.  
KILNER, WM. and JOHN, Dalton, York, woblen-  
manufacturers, Dec. 20.  
MARSHALL, JOHN, Bramley, Surrey, collar-  
maker, Dec. 20.  
RICHMOND, THOS. GARNER, Gainsford-st.  
Halslydown, corn-factor, Dec. 9.  
STEEL, WM. Lancaster, linen-draper, Dec. 15.

## BANKRUPTS.

ABRAM, THOS. Rufford, Lancashire, innkeeper,  
Jan. 10, Ram's Head, Tarleton Bridge. [Dew-  
hurst, Preston, and Blakelock, Sergeant's-Ann.]  
Nov. 29.  
ARCHER, THOS. Lombard st. boot-maker, Jan.  
10. [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Threadneedle-st.]  
Nov. 29.  
ARMROSE, THOS. and Co. Botolph-cl. wine-  
merchants, Jan. 19. [Carpenter, Church-co. Old  
Jewry.] Nov. 29.  
ARNOLD, DAN. and NATH. Bristol, parchment-  
manufacturers, Jan. 17, Commercial Rooms, Bris-  
tol. [Byvan and Co. Bristol, and Bourdillon and  
Co. Bread st.] Dec. 6.  
AINSWORTH, ROB. and Co. Bolholt, Lancashire,  
whistlers, Jan. 20, Bridge, Little Bolton. [Board-  
man and Co. Bolton, and Meddowcroft, Gray's-  
inn-sq.] Dec. 9.  
BARILETT, RICH. Vincent-sq. Westminster,  
wheelwright, Jan. 10. [Templer and Co. Burr-  
st. East Smithfield.] Nov. 29.  
BEARD, WM. JOHN, Phoenix ya. Cavendish sq.  
smith, Jan. 10. [Hartley, New Bridge-st.] Nov.  
29.  
BAILEY, W. Esner, Surrey, victualler, Jan. 13.  
[Edwards and Co. Bloomsbury sq.] Dec. 2.  
BAILEY, EDM. Preslune, Wills, parchment-  
maker, Jan. 24, Town Hall, Marlborough. [Ward  
and Co. Marlborough, and Bishop, Gray's-inn-  
sq.] Dec. 16.  
BRUCE, ALEX. and Co. London, army-clothiers,  
Feb. 5. [Price and Co. Old square, Lincoln's-  
inn.] Dec. 23.  
CHARLTON, GEO. York, tailor, Jan. 10, Wheat-  
sheaf, Castle gate, York. [Gamble, York, and  
Ireame and Co. Temple.] Nov. 29.  
COHEN, EMANUEL HYMAN, Brighthelmstone,  
Sussex, schoolmaster, Jan. 17, Old Ship, Bright-  
helmstone. [Attree, Brighthelmstone, and Sow-  
ter, Gray's-inn.] Dec. 6.  
COLLYER, ROB. Cheltenham, Gloucester, port-  
dealer, Jan. 5, 6, and 27, George, Cheltenham.  
[Newmarsh and Co. Cheltenham, and King, Ser-  
jeant's-inn.] Dec. 16.  
CLARK, JOHN, Quebec, merchant, Jan. 5 and 31,  
[James, Bucklersbury.] Dec. 20.  
DEACON, WM. Parker row, Bermondsey, baker,  
Jan. 17. [Sandora, Butt-la. Deptford.] Dec. 6.  
DURHAM, FRANK, King st. Covent gar. mill-  
ner, Jan. 17. [Crofts, Foley-st. Portland-pl.]  
Dec. 6.  
DOWELL, JOHN, Winchester, Southampton,  
butcher, Jan. 20, George, Winchester. [Godwin,  
Winchester, and Emily, Essex-co. Temple.]  
Dec. 2.  
DODMAN, MATT. Thurnham, Norfolk, shopkeeper,  
Jan. 24, Guildhall, King's-lan. [Wills and Co.  
Warrford-co. Throgmorton st.] Dec. 13.  
ELLIOTT, ROB. jun. Ipswich, Somerset, miller,  
Jan. 17, George, Ipswich. [Baker, Ipswich,  
and Price, Essex-co. Temple.] Dec. 6.  
ELLIOTT, JAS. Southampton, carrier, Jan. 17.  
[Halsbury and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.]  
Dec. 6.  
ELLS, JOHN ABIGAIL, Great Yarmouth, vintner,

Jan. 24, Black Lion, Great Yarmouth. [Palmer,  
Great Yarmouth, and Swame and Co. Frederick's-  
pl. Old Jewry.] Dec. 15.  
FRENCH, SAM. Marlott, Somersetshire, miller,  
Jan. 17, George, Crewkerne. [Murly, Crewkerne;  
and Alexander and Co. New-lan.] Dec. 2.  
FUTTIT, WM. Workop, Nottingham, butcher,  
Jan. 17, Red Lion, Workop. [Beardshaw, Work-  
op, and Allen, Carlisle-st. Soho.] Dec. 6.  
FRODSHAM, SAM. Frodsham, Cheshire, draper,  
Jan. 20, Palace, Manchester. [Healey, Manches-  
ter, and Willis and Co. Warrford co.] Dec. 9.  
GROVE, JOS. Drury-la. grocer, Jan. 10. [Wright,  
Fenchurch st.] Nov. 29.  
GREENSMITH, JOS. Clark, Lancashire, ginger-  
burner, Jan. 5, 6, and 20, White Hart, Lanca-  
shire. [Baldwin and Co. Lancashire, and  
Alexander and Co. New-lan.] Dec. 9.  
HARDING, GEO. and Co. Liverpool, brewers,  
Jan. 2, 3, and 10, George, Liverpool. [Gunnery,  
Liverpool, and Chester, St. James's-inn.] Nov.  
29.  
HARRISON, JACOB, Leeds, merchant, Jan. 10.  
[Highmore, Scott's-ya. Bush-la. Cannon-st.]  
Nov. 29.  
HANDEY, JAS. Horney-la. near Highgate, dealer in  
drugs, Jan. 17. [Martindale, Gray's-inn-sq.]  
Dec. 6.  
HOLT, RICH. Lymm, Cheshire, draper and tailor,  
Jan. 20, George, Warrington. [Bower and Co.  
Warrington, and Leigh and Co. New Bridge st.]  
Dec. 9.  
HAYWOOD, JOHN, Cheltenham, grocer, Jan. 24,  
Bell, Cheltenham. [Frowd and Co. Serle-st.  
Lincoln's-inn.] Dec. 15.  
HARPY, ROB. Choriton-row, Manchester, stone-  
mason, Jan. 6, 7, and 31, Durg, Manchester,  
[Haddfield, Manchester, and Hurd and Co. Tem-  
ple.] Dec. 20.  
HUGHES, PETER, Spratts Blade, Stafford, in-  
keeper, Jan. 20, 21, and 31, Redbuck, Newcastle-  
under-Lyne. [Leigh, Wood-st. Chapside, and  
Cooke, Lane End Potteries.] Dec. 20.  
JACKSON, JOHN BROCKBANK, Liverpool, cooper,  
Jan. 7, 8, and 31, York, Liverpool. [Leigh and  
Co. New Bridge-st., and Gregory, Liverpool.]  
Dec. 20.  
KIRK, SAM. Leeds, ale-house-keeper, Jan. 15,  
Court House, Leeds. [Batty, Chancery-la.]  
Dec. 2.  
KIRBY, JOHN, Leeds, merchant, Jan. 24,  
Sessions House, Leeds. [Granger and Co. Leeds,  
and Laid, Downgate hill.] Dec. 15.  
KIRKMAN, EDW. Portsmouth, milliner, Jan. 9  
and 24. [Williams, Cusston-st. Chancery-la.]  
Dec. 15.  
LINGFORD, JOHN, Frith-st. Soho, truss-manufac-  
turer, Jan. 10. [Cannon and Co. Leicester-ph.]  
Nov. 29.  
LLOYD, STEPH. THOS. Leather-la. Halifax, book-  
seller, Jan. 10. [Drew and Sons, Bermondsey-co.  
Southwark.] Nov. 29.  
LLOYD, T. H. Thompson Street, Croydon, chandler,  
Jan. 15. [Owens, Church-passage, Old  
Jewry.] Dec. 2.

- LANGBORN, JOHN, Manchester, merchant, Jan. 17, Albion, Manchester. [Dicas and Co. Manchester; and Longill and Co. Gray's Inn.] Dec. 6.
- LAWRENCE, DAN. Chard, Somersetshire, linen-draper, Jan. 1, 6, and 20, Angel, Chard. [Clarke, Chard; and King and Co. Bedford-row.] Dec. 9.
- LADBROOKE, JOHN, Drayton, Warwick, farmer, Jan. 27, King's Head, Coventry. [Carter, Coventry; and Been, Rugby, Warwick.] Dec. 16.
- MANNERS, JOS. and Co. Sheffield, York, edge-tool-manufacturers, Jan. 10, Angel, Sheffield. [Haywood, Sheffield; and Bigg, Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.] Nov. 29.
- MARTIN, PAT. Oxford-st. bookseller, Jan. 17. [Kewell, Symonds'-inn, Chancery-la.] Dec. 6.
- MAISHALL, JOS. Checkheaton, York, clothier, Jan. 8, Sessions House, Leeds, Jan. 10 and 31, Black Bull, Gomersall. [Evans, Hatton-garden; and Carr, Gomersall.] Dec. 20.
- NEWMAN, EDW. Lambeth-marsh, brewer, Jan. 10. [Russell, East-st. Southwark.] Nov. 29.
- NEEDHAM, ELLIS, St. Mary-axe, merchant, Jan. 24. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-st. Black-friars.] Dec. 13.
- PATERSON, RICH. and Co. Harrow-road, Pad-dington, nurserymen, Jan. 10. [Clutton and Co. High-st. Southwark.] Nov. 29.
- POILOCK, ROB. Watling-st. merchant, Jan. 10. [Hutchinson, Crown-co. Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 20.
- PAYANT, CHAS. Manchester, auctioneer, Jan. 17, White Bear, Manchester. [Hewitt, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Dec. 6.
- PAYNE, WM. York-st. Westminster, cheese-monger, Jan. 24. [Knight, Kensington; and Popkin, Dean-st. Soho.] Dec. 12.
- RYAN, JOS. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 1, 2, and 10, George, Liverpool. [Priest and Co. Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Nov. 29.
- RAVENSHAW, THOS. Liverpool, grocer, Jan. 7, 8, and 11, York, Liverpool. [Dacie and Co. Palsgrave-pl. Temple; and Gregory, Liverpool.] Dec. 29.
- ROGERS, JAS. Newland, Gloucester, tanner, Jan. 31, Greyhound, Hereford. [Platt, New Broad-co. Lincoln's-inn; and James and Co. Hereford.] Dec. 20.
- RICHARDEY, JAS. Durham, joiner, Jan. 20, 21, and Feb. 3, Wheatsheaf, Durham. [Hines, Durham; and Wilson, Greenville-st.] Dec. 23.
- STEELE, R. Bristol, druggist, Jan. 13. [Pearse and Co. St. Swithin's-la.] Dec. 2.
- BETHEE, H. John-st. Holborn, money-scrivener, Jan. 12. [Shaw and Co. Staple-inn.] Dec. 2.
- SUTTON, ROB. Hampton Wick, Middlesex, linen-draper, Jan. 17. [Jones, Size-la.] Dec. 6.
- STEPHENS, JAS. Collingwood-st. Black-friars, brewer, Jan. 24. [James, Bucklersbury.] Dec. 13.
- STEPHENS, RICH. Long-la. Bermondsey, tanner, Jan. 24. [Hawke and Co. Prince's-st. Bank.] Dec. 13.
- SHORTMAN, PET. Bristol, shopkeeper, Jan. 6, 7, and Feb. 3, Commercial-Rocque, Bristol. [Baynton and Son, Bristol; and Dax and Co. Doughty-st.] Dec. 23.
- THWAITES, MEN. Bond-co. Wallbrook, paper-merchant, Jan. 17. [Hartley, New Bridge-st.] Dec. 6.
- TAYLOR, ROB. Pentonville, stage-master, Jan. 24. [Coleman, Furnival's-inn, Holborn.] Dec. 13.
- TRAVERS, JOHN, and Co. of Newton and Lower Whitley, Cueshire, millers, Jan. 14, 15, and Feb. 3, George, Warrington. [Boad, Warrington; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Dec. 23.
- WEAVER, EDW. and Co. Gloucester, pin-manufacturers, Jan. 10, Booth Hall, Gloucester. [Tovey and Co. Gloucestershire; and Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 29.
- WARD, JOS. Liverpool, grocer, Jan. 1, 2, and 10, George, Dale-st. Liverpool. [Bird, Castle-ditch, Liverpool.] Nov. 29.
- WADDELL, THOS. Bow la. warehouseman, Jan. 10. [Hurst, Milk-st. Cheapside.] Nov. 29.
- WADE, W. Holland-st. Oxford-st. baker, Jan. 15. [Arundell, Chancery-la.] Dec. 2.
- WALE, THOS. Lutterworth, Leicester, draper, Jan. 17, King's Head, Coventry. [Watson, Lutterworth; and Chilton, Chancery-la.] Dec. 6.
- WHITMORE, DAV. Huddsfield, Cheshire, cotton-spinner, Jan. 20, Macclesfield Arms, Macclesfield. [Loney, Macclesfield; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Dec. 2.
- WHITE, HEN. Warrminster, Wiltshire, meat-draper, Jan. 20. [Davies and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 9.
- WHITEHEAD, WM. Bath, coal-merchaut, Jan. 24, Christopher, Bath. [Physick, Bath; and Burfott, King's Bench-walk.] Dec. 13.
- WHITE, MARK, Lowndham, Nottingham, leacher, Jan. 27, Lion, Nottingham. [Foxcroft and Co. Nottingham; and Chippendale, Great Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn.] Dec. 16.
- WOOB, JOS. Liverpool, merch. ant, Jan. 15 and Feb. 3. [Hull, Chiswell-st. Finsbury-st.] Dec. 23.
- WYLLIE, HEN. and Co. Abchurch-la, merchants, Jan. 3, 10, and Feb. 3. [Wright, Fenchurch-st.] Dec. 23.
- WILLIAMS, THOS. Lendenhall-st. broker, Jan. 3, 10, and Feb. 3. [Kearrey and Co. Bishopgate-st.] Dec. 23.
- WINGFIELD, JAS. Long-la. West Smithfield, saddler, Jan. 6 and Feb. 3. [Allen, Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] Dec. 23.

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS.

FROM TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1817.

- ABRINGTON, J. Chesterfield, Dec. 23.
- Abrahams, M. Minories, Dec. 23.
- Ashby, A. Poultry, Dec. 9.
- Austin, J. Lamb's-courduit-st. Dec. 20.
- Anderson, A. Philpot-la. Jan. 31.
- Adams, R. jun. Leekhamstead, Jan. 6.
- Adams, W. Midgham, Jan. 6.
- Adams, W. and Co. Cumberland-st. Dec. 20.
- Anderson, A. Philpot-la. Jan. 10.
- Adlington, J. Gloucester, Jan. 10.
- Adair, A. and Co. Winchester-st. Jan. 3.
- James, J. and Co. St. Helen's-pl. Jan. 23.
- Brooken, R. and L. Packer's-co. Dec. 21.
- Brown, S. Shad Thames, Dec. 30.
- Burgess, J. Enfield, Jan. 3.
- Brock, W. and Co. Warrford-co. Dec. 13.
- Burke, G. Stratford-on-Avon, Dec. 20.
- Baillie, G. and Co. Finsbury-pl. Dec. 11.
- Banks, G. Plymouth Dock, Dec. 3.
- Bates, J. Buxton, Dec. 31.
- Bailey, J. Sidmouth, Dec. 31.
- Blanchency, L. Dover-st. Jan. 3.
- Bishop, G. E. Maidstone, Jan. 3.
- Brown, W. Liverpool, Jan. 3.
- Bush, J. Thatcham, Jan. 9.
- Blaunt, J. Lancaster, Jan. 13.
- Bennett, R. Platt, Jan. 19.
- Brattle, W. Hyarth, Jan. 10.
- Berriman, E. St. Ives, Jan. 10.
- Royce, B. Tokenhouse-ga. Jan. 10.
- Bailey, B. Mitham, Jan. 17.
- Bradshaw, J. Postern-row, Jan. 27.
- Gauffman, C. H. Loudon-st. Dec. 23.
- Cowie, J. Warrford-co. Dec. 23.
- Cowen, B. Bishopgate-st. Dec. 16.
- Cheyney, J. Oxford-st. Dec. 23.
- Clahey, W. St. Mary Axe, Dec. 20.
- Cross, W. Halesworth, Dec. 20.
- Cornish, D. Frome-Selwood, Dec. 20.
- Crowther, W. jun. and Co. Charles-st. Jan. 2.
- Chick, R. Molyneux-st. Feb. 2.
- Caulton, G. Aston, Jan. 9.
- Crossley, J. King-st. Jan. 17.
- Cozens, W. Kensington, Jan. 20.
- Chapple, J. and Co. Mayfield, Jan. 27.
- Copland, R. jun. Liverpool, Jan. 23.
- Champhney, J. Bally, Jan. 20.
- Carterwright, J. Saltford, Jan. 20.
- Davis, B. Wellington-st. Dec. 27.
- Daniel, B. Coleman-st. Dec. 27.
- Doughty, J. Bristol, Jan. 2.
- Davis, J. Shoreditch, Feb. 12.
- Dunn, L. George-st. Jan. 17.
- Demery, N. Kenley Winery, Dec. 23.
- Davis, R. New Bond-st. Dec. 27.

Dalgairns, A. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 24	Knowlton, C. Bristol, Jan. 17	Raven, J. Letcham, Jan. 10
Davey, J. Exeter, Dec. 27	Kemp, A. P. Austin-frirs, Jan. 31	Roger, H. Cross-st. Jan. 10
Dowley, J. and T. Willow-st. Jan. 3	Law, W. Cophall-chamb. Dec. 27	Randall, R. Coleman-st. Jan. 10
Davy, W. Norwich, Jan. 9	Levy, M. Minopie, Dec. 23	Ridley, J. R. Loominater, Jan. 15
Dowley, J. Willow-st. Jan. 3	Love, J. Old Bond-st. Jan. 3	Robson, E. Morpeth, Jan. 23
Deatly, B. Rawcliff, Jan. 15	Lotbury, G. Sidmouth, Dec. 31	Stevens, G. Hornchurch, Dec. 23
Dickenson, J. Guildhall, Jan. 22	Lee, E. Skipton, Dec. 31	Strong, R. Whitehaven, Dec. 20
Drabwell, B. Doncaster, Jan. 20	Lord, J. and Co. Halliwell, Dec. 20	Smith, W. J. Birmingham, Dec. 22
Earl, J. and Co. Old Change, Jan. 10	Lea, T. Stapenhill, Jan. 3	Scott, A. Smithfield, Dec. 20
Easterfield, W. Fleet-mar. Mar. 21	Lobato, E. A. Finsbury-st. Jan. 6	Sheppard, R. W. Aldermanbury, Dec. 23
Forshaw, J. Liverpool, Dec. 31	Lewis, T. Tow-st. Jan. 17	Strombow, J. Austin-frirs, Dec. 27
Flea, L. M. Bury-co. Dec. 2	Luckman, J. Wigan, Jan. 14	Strickland, T. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 22
Foston, W. Carburton-st. Dec. 27	Lakeman, W. Stancombe, Jan. 18	Slater, T. Worthing, Jan. 2
Fenton, J. and P. Manchester, Dec. 31	Linthorne, B. Wallbrook, Jan. 27	Siggins, W. J. Poutry, Jan. 5
Francis, J. Hunsdon, Jan. 6	Vetcal, J. London-st. Dec. 23	Stevens, W. Sittellon, Jan. 5
Purtado, J. R. South-st. Jan. 20	Melham, J. Mierdine, Dec. 30	Sheath, A. and Co. Boston, Jan. 22
Farrington, P. Wood-st. Jan. 27	Marton, I. Leadenhall-st. Jan. 5	Sharpley, G. Southwick, Jan. 30
Gooding, J. Lenham, Dec. 23	M'Lacklan, A. and Co. Great St. Helen's, Jan. 5	Scott, T. S. Great St. Helen's, Jan. 31
Gale, J. Crutched friars, Dec. 23	Mellis, G. Fenchurch-st. Jan. 6	Tyler, S. Sutton Valence, Dec. 23
Grice, W. Fradshum, Dec. 29	Morgan, D. Neath, Jan. 6	Thompson, B. Fetter-l. Dec. 23
Griffiths, W. Bath, Dec. 30	Mowbray, A. and Co. Durham and Lothbury, Jan. 6	Tongue, W. Birmingham, Jan. 3
Griffiths, D. Canterbury, Jan. 21	Mackenzie, A. J. and Co. Cross-st. Jan. 10	Turner, W. S. Bromley St. Leonard, Dec. 23
Gernon, W. Laugbourn-chambers, Jan. 10	Milner, M. C. Liverpool, Jan. 8	Tallis, J. Doncaster, Jan. 20
Goodair, J. Queen-st. Jan. 24	Meeson, E. Aldermanbury, Jan. 10	Varyer, J. Oxford, Dec. 30
Hickman, J. Birmingham, Dec. 29	Valthy, R. Mortimer-st. Jan. 10	Verdenham, G. W. Rosemary-l. Jan. 17
Harris, W. and Co. Cumberland, Dec. 26	Mackcoll, J. Worthing, Jan. 10	Urnahat, W. Sion College Gardens, Jan. 9
Haigh, W. Halifax, Dec. 23	Morand, S. Broad-st. Jan. 17	Walmesley, G. Lancashire, Dec. 23
Horneman, H. F. Queen-st. Dec. 23	M'Bair, R. Fen co. Jan. 17	Wilton, H. W. and Co. Crutchedfriars, Dec. 23
Hindrickson, J. Lichfield, Dec. 27	Meeson, E. Aldermanbury, Feb. 24	Weightman, W. Birmingham, Dec. 27
Hurlock, W. Distaff-l. Jan. 13	Newman, W. Hartington, Dec. 20	Wheeler, J. Wednesbury, Dec. 20
Haywood, F. Liverpool, Dec. 30	Nice, T. Bishopsgate-st. Dec. 27	Wilson, J. Coventry, Dec. 20
Hurry, J. and Co. Gracechurch-st. Jan. 13	Neale, J. and Co. Milk-st. Dec. 30	Whitley, W. Lawrence Pountney-hill, Dec. 27
Heward, J. Bridlington, Jan. 8	Newbold, D. Birmingham, Jan. 9	Walton, J. and Co. Broad-st. Dec. 20
Hilton, K. Wigan, Jan. 8	Newcombe, T. Bowbridge, Jan. 8	Whitburny, N. Manchester, Dec. 21
Hand, J. Wormwood-st. Jan. 17	Nattali, O. Nicholas-l. Jan. 20	Willson, F. Plymouth, Jan. 2
Hewett, W. Cargo, Jan. 16	Parry, H. Liverpool, Dec. 20	Wilkinson, J. Cocker-mouth, Jan. 7
Harris, B. Bishop-st. Jan. 10	Poynton, K. and T. Brook-st. Dec. 30	Wright, G. Birmingham, Jan. 9
Harvey, W. G. Battle, Jan. 27	Pugh, J. Red-lion-st. Dec. 23	Wall, S. Thatcham, Jan. 9
Jackon, E. Workworth, Dec. 36	Palmer, S. Bourton-on-the-Water, Dec. 30	Whitehead, J. and Co. Cateaton-st. Jan. 20
Jeffery, J. Tonbridge, Jan. 27	Postel, P. Winchester-st. Jan. 3	Wood, J. J. Gloucester, Jan. 2
Jowsey, J. H. Sunderland, Jan. 9	Pelham, M. A. North Shields, Jan. 3	Wall, W. Maldenhead, Jan. 6
Jones and Co. Bucklersbury, Jan. 20	Phillips, S. B. and Co. Liverpool, Jan. 14	Wheelwright, C. A. Colham-st. Jan. 17
Jones, W. Chester, Feb. 10	Poynton, J. and T. Brook-st. Feb. 3	White, J. and Co. Fleet-st. Jan. 13
Johnson, C. Lever Bank, Jan. 12	Page, G. York-st. Jan. 10	Walton, J. & Co. Broad-st. Jan. 10
Jenkins, T. Judd-st. Jan. 13	Poulton, T. Stafford, Jan. 19	Wood, H. Worthington, Jan. 20
Jefferson, T. Wigton, Jan. 15	Robinson, G. and S. Paternoster-row, Dec. 15	Wilkinson, J. Warrington, Jan. 15
Jolliffe, J. H. Quebec, Jan. 27	Ridley, G. Tonbury, Jan. 7	
Keene, S. Upper North-pl. Dec. 20	Robson, T. Bishop Wearmouth, Jan. 2	
Kelly, A. Worcester, Dec. 20	Rooke, J. Park-gate, Jan. 15	
Kee, J. H. Mill-wall, Dec. 16	Roved, R. Hatfield-st. Jan. 5	
Kiby, W. Manchester, Dec. 29		
Kernot, J. Bear-st. Jan. 10		
Kemp, W. Bath, Jan. 26		

## AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1817.

ADLITS, N. Ipswich, Dec. 20	Finly, T. H. Whittle, Dec. 20	Robson, C. East-lane-stairs, Jan. 3
Aldrid, J. Chertsey, Dec. 23	Francis, W. Eltham, Dec. 30	Rafeld, G. South Shields, Jan. 3
Apedain, G. North Shields, Jan. 10	Gray, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 20	Ratcliff, W. jun. Wetherley, Jan. 10
Bowen, T. Haverfordwest, Dec. 20	Giverny, J. Blackwell, Jan. 6	Ratcliffe, T. Church-st. Jan. 15
Blackley, H. Sheldwick, Dec. 20	Hartley, W. and C. Shoreditch, Dec. 20	Smith, J. Milton, Dec. 23
Burns, J. Colbury, Dec. 27	Hartley, P. Cheshire, Dec. 20	Stockham, W. Bristol, Dec. 27
Brown, J. Wigan, Dec. 27	Hall, T. jun. Evesham, Dec. 23	Scholefield, N. and Co. Greenwich, Dec. 30
Bradley, R. Warrington, Dec. 27	Hazard, T. R. Liverpool, Jan. 3	Sizer, G. Holborn-hill, Dec. 30
Betts, J. T. Honduras-st. Jan. 5	Hodgson, G. H. Walling-st. Jan. 6	Scarborough, J. Buckden, Dec. 30
Boaswood, J. Brightelmstans, Jan. 3	Hollands, J. Romney terrace, Jan. 6	Scarborough, W. Siltton, Dec. 30
Birgin, B. jun. Manchester, Jan. 3	Hall, J. R. Aldermanbury, Jan. 10	Swalea, C. W. Somerset-st. Jan. 13
Bendy, E. Chapels sq. Jan. 3	Jackson, R. Stockport, Dec. 23	Spence, J. Bishop Wearmouth, Jan. 15
Bentley, J. Hemby, Jan. 3	James, C. Bristol, Dec. 30	Swart, J. Kinggate-st. Jan. 13
Burges, G. Manchester, Jan. 6	Jackson, W. Westminster, Jan. 10	Tudgy, J. Helmstaple, Dec. 27
Beckenbrack, C. Oxford-st. Jan. 13	Jindren, W. Bristol, Dec. 30	Tudclair, E. Whitehall, Jan. 6
Coker, R. High Holborn, Dec. 30	Luff, T. and Bn. Wincles-st. Jan. 6	Vaughan, T. Newport, Jan. 6
Craze, O. and Co. Philip-l. Dec. 27	Louch, W. R. Wythe, Dec. 20	Wilkin, S. Teverham, Dec. 20
Cooke, J. Colchester, Dec. 22	Macey, G. Cheshire, Dec. 27	Williams, J. Tonley-st. Dec. 23
Cooper, C. sen. Old Ford, Jan. 20	Marshall, T. and Co. York, Dec. 30	Withers, J. Bristol, Dec. 23
Dunn, B. Walsley, Dec. 27	Mearck, R. Liverpool, Jan. 6	Walle, J. Leighton, Dec. 30
Dowley, T. and Co. Willow-st. Dec. 20	Omtod, S. Ketton, Dec. 20	Whittington, T. Tonbridge, Jan. 3
Dickenson, J. Dransby, Jan. 20	Ogilvie, W. Nire, Dec. 30	Wilson, J. Chestnut, Jan. 4
Evans, J. and Co. Aberystwith, Dec. 20	Overton, W. Birmingham, Jan. 15	Weightman, J. Bradford, Jan. 13
Edwards, T. Darbury, Dec. 20	Radford, D. Canterbury, Dec. 20	Waine, W. Redgate-st. Jan. 13
Field, J. Walsol, Dec. 20	Remebottom, J. and Co. Norwich, Dec. 23	Zugalar, P. Alverstoke, Dec. 23

## DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1817.

- ARNEY, W. S. and Arney, J. C. Nicholas-la. Lombard-st. coffee-dealers.  
 Aled, J. and Aled, W. jun. Westend, Yorkshire, flax-spinners.  
 Anderson, T. and Kilpin, W. P. Queen-st. Cheap-side, floor-cloth-manufacturers.  
 Ashton, J. and Ashton, D. Bath, fishmongers.  
 Bland, R. and Wallinger, J. A. Hatton-garden, attornies.  
 Brown, J. and Davis, J. Nailsworth, dyers.  
 Bradley, C. and Sowdon, R. Canterbury, linen-drappers.  
 Bradbury, S. and Rushbrook, B. Aldersgate-st. tailors.  
 Bailey, W., Latimer, J. and Gilbert, R. Thames-st. porter-merchants.  
 Brandon, W. and Thornton, J. Wood-st. Spital-fields, silk-weavers.  
 Blakey, T. and Dickinson, R. Fleet-st. woollen-drappers.  
 Bales, L. and Perrott, M. James-st. Golden-sq. dress-makers.  
 Cunden, E. and Flanagan, W. Well-st. Oxford-st. carpenters.  
 Corrie, E. and Corrie, T. Liverpool, merchants.  
 Coombs, B. and Greene, W. Ashford, Kent, plumbers.  
 Cowper, J. and Shea, H. Cophthall-co. merchants.  
 Campbell, J. and Syme, W. London, merchants.  
 Cooper, J. and Styling, H. Oxford-st. grocers.  
 Collier, G. and Dixon, J. Wellington, Salop, merchants.  
 Calthrop, G. and T. J. Boston, Lincolnshire, corn-factors.  
 Clayton, D. and Holme, J. Bollington, Cheshire stone-masons.  
 Dixon, W. S. and Higgin, J. Liverpool, butrene, H. P. and Simpson, A. Hunter-st. Bloomsbury, surgeons.  
 Denton, J. dec. Toosey, J. B. and Towell, R. Brandon, Norfolk, merchants.  
 Edwards, W. and Sime, H. Hackney, shoemakers.  
 Elton, T. and Trimby, E. Whitechapel, iron-mongers.  
 Eccles, J. and Cunliffe, W. Lancaster, maltsters.  
 Fulton, W. sen. Fulton, H. and Fulton, W. jun. Paisley, N. B. and of London, dealers.  
 Ford, J. and Richardson, J. Minories, dealers in toys.  
 Freetley, J. and Lagden, E. G. Kirby st. Hatton-garden, jewellers.  
 Fisher, T. Fisher, J. Hughes, J. and Stroud, J. Cheapside, lacemen.  
 Fowler, W. Gundry, J. Downe, J. G. Sundry, S. and Cole, J. Bridport, Dorset, flax-mill company.  
 Gowland, M. J. and Belcher, C. Whitby, York, porter-merchants.  
 Game, E. and Game, M. Haverfordwest, milliners.  
 Garratt, W. A. Garratt, F. Garratt, and Marsden, R. Old Swan-stairs, tea dealers.  
 Holmes, J. Holmes, W. and Holmes, H. Whitefriars, glass-makers.  
 Hare, J. and W. Cannon-st. carpet-warehousemen.  
 Holmes, R. and Rhodes, S. Sheffield, York.  
 Hughes, E. and W. Cheltenham, innkeepers.  
 Hinchcliff, J. and Hinchcliff, J. jun. Barnside, Yorkshire, clothiers.  
 Holt, W. and Pilling, J. and J. Rochdale, Lancashire, woollen-drappers.  
 Hayes, T. and Clulow, W. W. Mill-st. Bermondsey, lightermen.  
 Henderson, J. and Davies, B. Change-alley, wine-merchants.  
 Hesketh, W. T. M'Carthy, J. Clegg, J. and Beckton, J. Manchester.  
 Hare, R. and Hare, T. Thirak, York, millers.  
 Hingston, J. Humber, R. and Maples, G. P. King-st. Cheapside, chemists.  
 rd, P. Johnson, G. and Greenwood, R. Inner Temple, attornies.  
 Hilton, S. and Kay, J. Chorley, Lancashire, cotton-spinners.  
 James, S. and Dove, J. Market Weighton, Yorkshire, surgeons.  
 Judge, J. and Hargrove, T. Fort st. Cripplegate, collectors.  
 Kinnell, G. Jaggard, R. and Russell, J. Coventry, drapers.  
 Livezey, H. Livezey, T. and Livezey, J. Chorley, Lancaster, grocers.  
 Lee, J. and Ferus, G. Manchester, manufacturers.  
 Lee, E. J. A. and S. Minehead, Somersetshire, mercers.  
 Lydford, A. and Moon, H. Frome, Somersetshire, linen-drappers.  
 Melmoth, G. and Symes, J. jun. Sherborne, maltsters.  
 Mitchell, W. Bottondey, W. jun. and Dixon, T. Limehouse, shipwrights.  
 Morris, J. and Eggar, H. Trowbridge, grocers.  
 Middlehurst, W. and Newsham, T. Preston, Lancashire, cord-dealers.  
 Matthews, P. and Hale, T. Cophthall-co. merchants.  
 Mann, G. and Wilkinson, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, millers.  
 Martin, K. and Millard, J. Bolton-row, May-fair, coal-merchants.  
 Nicholson, R. and Horn, T. South Shields, Dock owners.  
 Ormond, J. sen. and Ormond, J. jun. Wantage, Berkshire, surgeons and apothecaries.  
 Prior, J. Prior, R. and Prior, S. Hillingdon, chair-makers.  
 Pucok, H. and Forbes, J. H. Ely-place, Holborn, attornies.  
 Proctor, G. and W. Birmingham, opticians.  
 Parker, J. and Turner, J. Paddington, Staffordshire warehousemen.  
 Parker, E. and Toulmin, J. Houghton-le-Skerne, Durham.  
 Piacock, M. Broadhurst, J. and Broadhurst, S. Manchester, linen-drappers.  
 Prosser, C. and Lodwidge, J. New-square, Minories, ship insurance agents.  
 Reynard, R. and Gilpin, J. Leeds, York, merchants.  
 Robinson, J. and J. Liverpool, chair and cabinet makers.  
 Roberts, J. and Tucker, G. Tottenham-court-road, lead-merchants.  
 Rider, E. Weed, W. H. and Rider, J. Little Britain, printers.  
 Sutton, H. C. Weston, E. and Oldacre, J. Leicester, hosiery.  
 Still, J. and Emerson, J. Temple-st. Bristol, brass-founders.  
 Stone, J. and Dalton, J. F. Leicester, manufacturers of hosiery.  
 Savage, B. and Savage, S. Wolverhampton, Stafford, maltsters.  
 Senior, J. Cowie, W. and Mabson, J. Wakefield, blanket manufacturers.  
 Stenhouse, J. and Satchell, T. Sunderland near the sea, Durham, mercers.  
 Thompson, J. and Thompson, W. Manchester, drapers.  
 Thredder, J. and Perkins, H. T. St. Paul's Church-yard, haters.  
 Thomas, W. and B. Birmingham, brass-founders.  
 Taylor, R. Legge, H. and Gardiner, J. Old Broad-st. gunpowder-makers.  
 Tolley, R. jun. and Usher, J. Bristol, linen-merchants.  
 Touchet, J. sen. Touchet, J. and Touchet, J. jun. Manchester, merchants.  
 Thompson, J. and Richardson, J. Whitehaven, tobacconists.  
 Vickers, M. and Vickers, J. A. Leeds, York, patten-makers.  
 Walker, W. and J. Pall-mall-co. army-agents.  
 White, A. Bain, J. Cullen, W. and Wayne, J. Glasgow, oil of vitriol makers.  
 Wright, S. and Wright, T. High-st. Southwark, cheese-mongers.  
 Wilmshurst, C. Wilmshurst, R. Wilmshurst, H. and Banger, E. Malden, Essex, boarding-school-keepers.  
 Woodhead, S. and Firth, J. jun. Kirkburton, York, clothiers.  
 Whitlock, J. and Munton, T. Nottingham, wool-staplers.  
 Waring, W. sen. Waring, J. and Waring, W. jun. Adham, Lancaster, cotton spinners.  
 Williamson, J. and Cross, W. Chester, distillers.



## LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &amp;c.

(Continued from page 476.)

**ROBERT DICKINSON**, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, Middlesex, Esquire; for an improvement or improvements in the sea-beacons and their moorings. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**FREDERICK DIZI**, of Crabtree-street, Fulham, Middlesex; for certain improvements on harps. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**FRANCIS MARCELLIN MOLLE**, of Bucklersbury, London, merchant; for certain improvements in propelling boats and other vessels. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**HENRY MEADE OGLE**, of Turnham-green, Middlesex, Esquire; for improvements in and on tea and coffee pots, or biggins. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**GEORGE CLYMEH**, late of Pennsylvania, but now of Cornhill, London, Mechanic; for certain improvements in writing-presses. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**THOMAS CURSON HANSARD**, of Peterborough-court, Fleet-street, London, Printer; for certain improvements on, and additions to, printing-presses, and also in the processes of printing. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**DANIEL TOWERS SHEARS**, of Fleet-market, London, Copper-smith; for a machine for the boiling of liquids, and which may be applied to the condensation of vapour, and may be of great utility in the condensing of spirits in the process of distillation and cooling worts, beer, and other Aqueous. Dated Nov. 1, 1817.

**SAMUEL HALL**, of Basford, Nottinghamshire, Cotton-spinner; for a certain method of improving thread or yarn, as usually manufactured, of every description, whether fabricated from flax, cotton, wool, silk, or any other vegetable, animal, or other substance whatsoever. Dated Nov. 3, 1817.

**SAMUEL HALL**, of Basford, Nottinghamshire, Cotton-spinner; for a certain method of improving every kind of lace or net, or any description of manufactured goods, whose fabric is composed of holes or interstices, made from thread or yarn, as usually manufactured, of every description, whether fabricated from flax, cotton, wool, silk, or any other vegetable, animal, or other substance whatsoever. Dated Nov. 3, 1817.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &amp;c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1817	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Nov. 26	30.10	46	W	Fair	Dec. 10	29.30	35	W	Snow
27	30.15	44	SE	Ditto	11	29.55	30	SW	Fair
28	30.15	50	SW	Ditto	12	29.73	29	S	Th Fog
29	30.00	50	SW	Ditto	13	29.67	40	SE	Fair
30	30.00	52	SW	Ditto	14	29.53	41	SE	Rain
Dec. 1	29.90	56	SW	Rain	15	29.64	43	SW	Fair
2	29.60	50	SW	Ditto	16	29.88	45	S	Rain
3	29.50	38	NW	Ditto	17	29.54	43	S	Fair
4	29.93	34	N	Fair	18	28.93	46	SW	Ditto
5	29.80	44	S	Ditto	19	28.91	47	SW	Ditto
6	29.40	41	SW	Ditto	20	29.44	41	N	Ditto
7	29.38	38	SW	Ditto	21	29.36	32	NE	Ditto
8	28.64	40	SW	Rain	22	29.58	33	N	Ditto
9	29.13	39	N	Fair	23	29.55	32	N	Ditto

## LONDON MARKETS, Dec. 23, 1817.

**COTTON.**—The purchases of Cotton both by public sale and private contract do not exceed 700 packages. The particular are 150 Minas 22½; 60 Pernams 24½; 20 Bahia 14½; 40 Bahias 23½; 130 Dematras, middling to good fair, 22½; 200 Dematras, a few Surinams 22½; 204 Bowed, ordinary to middling fair, 13½; 200 Bowed, a few Sams 21½; a few Sams were disposed of at 17½; and 90 Bengals 10½; 10½. These were brought forward by public sale. 881 bags Bengals, good fair quality, all taken in at 10½; and 10½ in bond; and 341 bags Bowed, part sold at 19½ to 19½.

The East India sale is expected to consist of 8000 Bengals, 5000 Sams, and 900 bags of Ronthon Gation.

**SUGAR.**—The demand for Muscovades

during last week continued steady, and very considerable transactions took place; the holders were so eager to effect sales, that the prices towards the close of the week rather gave way; the purchases were made much about the currency previous to the accounts being received of the sale in the West Indies. A public sale of Muscovades was brought forward on Friday, it consisted of 881 hhds; the first part of the sale, ordinary dry brown St. Lucia sold 7½; to 7½. 6d. which was about 2s. under the previous market price by private contract; but the low descriptions of brown Sugars had been particularly heavy in sale for some weeks; there was little variation in the prices of the good Muscovades which were at the sale; about 100 hhds Trinidad sold freely—low brown 7½; to 7½; and

dling 77s. and 78s.; the sale towards the close went off with much briskness; the prices higher than at the commencement.

The business done in Sugar this forenoon has been very general; the purchases are to the extent of 1000 hhd's, chiefly good Sugars; the prices are little varied; in one or two instances fine parcels have been disposed of at rates a shade higher. The demand for Sugars appears improving; the deliveries from the warehouse this week are rather more extensive; no further accounts are received of the hurricane in the West Indies; no vessels have arrived direct, and the general opinion is still, that the accounts by way of America are exaggerated.

In the Refined market an advance of 1s. to 2s. took place, and considerable purchases were made at the improvement; the purchasers wished to secure goods at the former prices on account of the news from the West Indies, and as the supplies at market were trivial, the prices advanced; the wholesale grocers purchased considerably; Lumps and Loaves were in request for crushing and melting.

In Foreign Sugars there was no business doing.

**IMPORT DUTY ON SUGAR.**—On account of the alteration of the duty, which will take place early in January, the Sugar market will continue open this week.

**COFFEE.**—There were no public sales of Coffee since this day week; the demand by private contract appeared rather reviving; the request appeared to be for clean good ordinary Jamaica and for St. Domingo Coffee; the holders appear very confident of not only maintaining the present prices, but even of realising higher prices towards the spring; so generally is this opinion entertained, that the chief holders bring forward very few sales, and these very limited as to quantity.

**IRISH PROVISIONS, &c.**—Prime parcels of Beef and Pork continue in request; it is now the general opinion, that prices will not go much lower throughout the season; very little prime new Pork has yet appeared at market. There is very little business doing in Bacon. Butter continues in brisk demand; the stock on hand is considerable, and the weather has set in severely; the present advance will probably be supported.

**CORN.**—There was a good supply of Wheat in yesterday's market; fine samples sold freely; fully supporting last week's prices; the other descriptions hung heavily on hand. In Foreign Wheat very little business was effected; Fine Barley met a very ready sale at the currency of last week's parcels fit for grinding were particularly enquired after; Damp Barley was nearly unsaleable. The supply of Oats was not extensive, yet the market was heavy though no material alteration can be stated. Beans dry enough for shipping, were in request,

and obtained rather higher price; the greater proportion of the supply at market consisted of soft parcels, which were nearly unsaleable. There was no alteration in Peas. Clover Seed was heavy at the decline of 4s. per cwt.

**TOBACCO.**—There has been little business done in Tobacco since our last; the holders, however, evince much firmness, on account of the limited stock compared with the preceding year. The quantity of Virginia is about 3000 hogheads less than 1846. The arrivals since our last are about 550 hogheads.

**FRUIT.**—There is a considerable demand on account of the season of the year. Several parcels of new Turkey Fruit have been disposed of. The arrivals of Muscatell and Lexia Raisins are also reported to have met a ready sale.

**NAVAL STORES.**—There has been an arrival of a cargo of Rough Turpentine, which is the only parcel in first hands in the market. Spirits are unvaried. In Tar, Rosin, and Pitch, there is little alteration.

**RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.**—The opinion entertained that Rum would be allowed in France appears entirely abandoned; the market has in consequence become exceedingly heavy, and such is the eagerness among the speculators to effect sales, that although we may quote a very considerable depression in the prices, yet purchases might be effected even lower; there are, however, few sales, as the buyers still anticipate a further decline. Brandies, from the very short supplies, and from the firmness of the holders on account of the trivial stock, continue to advance. In Geneva there is no alteration.

**OIL.**—The prices of Oil are still advancing; the holders were yesterday and to day asking higher rates, with every probability of obtaining them; for Greenland Oil is demanded. Cod Oil is higher; the late fire at Newfoundland having destroyed a considerable proportion of the expected supplies, and a vessel with a considerable parcel on board having been lost on the coast of France. Little business doing in Southern Whale Oil. Gaspoll and Seed Oils are without variation.

**INDIGO.**—There is little variation in the prices of Indigo since the sale at the India House; the market had a sudden check on account of the demand for black colours; and an advance is anticipated previous to the spring sale, which is expected to consist of only 7000 chests.

**ASHES.**—There is a very considerable demand for Ashes and every appearance of a further advance being obtained.

**HEMP, FLAX, TALLOW.**—There was a great improvement in the demand for Tallow yesterday, occasioned chiefly by the very limited imports of this year; and the season being now in a great measure closed. Hemp is also in great request.

# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS. [Dec. FROM THE 22D OF NOVEMBER, TO THE 22D OF DECEMBER, 1817, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Nov. 22 to Dec. 1	Dec. 1 to 8.	Dec. 8 to 14.	Dec. 15 to 22.
<b>BREAD, per quarter</b> .....	1 2	1 2	1 2	1 2
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0	75 0 a 80 0
—, Seconds.....	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 70 0
—, Scotch.....	55 0 a 65 0	55 0 a 65 0	55 0 a 70 0	55 0 a 70 0
Malt.....	60 0 a 82 0	60 0 a 75 0	60 0 a 75 0	60 0 a 75 0
Pellard.....	22 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 26 0	20 0 a 26 0	20 0 a 26 0
Bran.....	11 0 a 12 0	11 0 a 12 0	10 0 a 11 0	10 0 a 11 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0	16 0 a 25 0
—, White.....	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0	8 0 a 11 0
Tares.....	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0	7 0 a 10 0
Turnips, Round.....	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0	18 0 a 22 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0	95 0 a 105 0
Claque, Foil.....	26 0 a 48 0	26 0 a 48 0	26 0 a 48 0	26 0 a 48 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.....	45 0 a 105 0	45 0 a 105 0	40 0 a 100 0	40 0 a 95 0
—, White.....	55 0 a 108 0	55 0 a 108 0	54 0 a 105 0	50 0 a 100 0
Trefoil.....	10 0 a 40 0	10 0 a 40 0	10 0 a 40 0	10 0 a 40 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	56 0 a 58 0	54 0 a 56 0	54 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 54 0
Linseed Cake, per 1000.....	15 0 a 0	15 0 a 0	15 0 a 0	15 0 a 0
Onions, per bushel.....	5 0 a 5 0	5 0 a 5 0	5 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 0 0
—, Champions.....	3 5 a 3 15	3 5 a 3 15	3 5 a 4 0	3 5 a 4 0
Beef.....	2 4 a 3 4	2 4 a 3 4	3 2 a 3 8	3 4 a 4 4
Mutton.....	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0
Lamb.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Veal.....	4 0 a 6 0	3 8 a 5 8	3 8 a 5 8	4 2 a 6 8
Pork.....	3 8 a 5 8	3 4 a 5 4	3 4 a 5 0	4 2 a 5 4
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	106 0 a 108 0	110 0 a 0	114 0 a 116 0	112 0 a 114 0
—, Carlow.....	110 0 a 112 0	114 0 a 115 0	118 0 a 120 0	118 0 a 0 0
—, Dutch.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	192 0 a 0 0
—, York, per firkin.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 0 0
—, Cambridge.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	60 0 a 70 0	60 0 a 0 0
—, Dorset.....	60 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	61 0 a 62 0	61 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	21 0 a 30 0	61 0 a 0 0	84 0 a 90 0	84 0 a 90 0
—, Ditto, New.....	20 0 a 74 0	84 0 a 90 0	70 0 a 74 0	70 0 a 74 0
—, Gloucester, doubled.....	70 0 a 74 0	74 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 74 0	70 0 a 74 0
—, Ditto, single.....	40 0 a 56 0	70 0 a 74 0	48 0 a 56 0	48 0 a 56 0
—, Dutch.....	0 0 a 0 0	48 0 a 56 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	5 0 a 5 4	5 0 a 5 4	5 0 a 5 4	5 0 a 5 4
—, Irish.....	4 6 a 4 8	4 6 a 4 8	4 6 a 4 8	4 6 a 4 8
—, York, per cwt.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	90 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	90 0 a 0 0	90 0 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	3 12 0	3 12 0	3 18 0	3 18 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 6	11 6	0 0	12 0
Ditto, Moulds.....	13 0	13 0	0 0	16 6
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	96 0	96 0	96 0	96 0
Ditto, Mottled.....	104 0	104 0	104 0	106 0
Ditto, Cudged.....	108 0	108 0	108 0	110 0
Starch.....	4 6 a 0 0	4 6 a 4 10	4 6 a 4 10	4 6 a 4 10
Coals, Newcastle.....	48 0 a 46 0	41 9 a 45 3	41 0 a 51 0	40 0 a 50 6
Ditto, Sunderland.....	48 0 a 0 0	41 3 a 45 4	37 0 a 46 6	34 9 a 45 9
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	23 0 a 30 0	23 0 a 30 0	23 0 a 30 0	23 0 a 30 0
—, { Sussex.....	21 0 a 27 0	21 0 a 27 0	21 0 a 27 0	21 0 a 27 0
Hay.....	4 10 0	4 0 0	4 10 0	4 7 0
Clover.....	5 8 0	5 6 0	5 9 0	5 5 0
Straw.....	2 0 6	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 10 0
Hay.....	4 10 0	4 0 0	4 12 0	4 12 0
Clover.....	5 3 0	5 0 0	5 3 0	5 3 0
Straw.....	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 18 0	1 16 0
Hay.....	4 15 0	4 15 0	4 15 0	4 15 0
Clover.....	5 0 0	5 15 0	5 17 6	5 17 6
Straw.....	1 18 0	1 17 0	1 18 0	1 18 0

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Nov. 22.	Ending Nov. 29.	Ending Dec. 6.	Ending Dec. 13.
WHEAT.....	81 6	82 9	82 9	58 9
RYE.....	46 9	46 11	48 0	49 2
BARLEY.....	41 5	45 4	44 8	44 11
OATS.....	28 3	28 2	27 9	28 4
BEANS.....	49 10	49 11	51 0	51 7
PEAS.....	49 10	48 4	50 1	50 7 8
OATMEAL.....	33 4	31 0	35 3	31 8

AGGREGATE PRICES OF BRITISH CORN IN SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Trov, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of Nov. 1817, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Nov. 29, is, Wheat, 68s. 3d. | Rye, 59s. 6d. | Barley, 41s. 2d. | Oats, 31s. 1d. | Beans, 53s. 0d. | Peas, 52s. 11d. | Oatmeal, 26s. 6d. | Beer or Bigg, 38s. 2d.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Nov. 26, is 41s. 41d. per cwt. | Dec. 3, is 41s. 2d. per cwt. | Dec. 10, is 50s. 21d. per cwt. | Dec. 17, is 49s. 111d. per cwt.

Published by Authority of Parliament, THOMAS NETTLESHIPP, Clerk of the Grocers' Company.

PRICES OF SHARES IN NAVIGABLE CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER WORKS, INSTITUTIONS, and FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, at the Office of WOLFE and EDMONDS, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill, 22d December, 1817.

	Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.		Dis. per Ann.	Per Share.
Birmingham Canal .....	36l.	800	Ditto New .....		53
Chester and Blackwater .....	44.	70	Waterloo .....		12 10
Chesterfield .....	5l.	102	Ditto Annuities of 5l. ....	5l.	50
Concey .....	44s.	900	Ditto Annuities of 7l. ....	7l.	50
Crisian .....		2	Vauxhall .....		30
Croydon .....		4 0	Ditto, Promissary Notes .....	5l.	100
Dudley .....	1l.	40	Commercial .....	5l.	100
Ellesmere and Chester .....	9l.	65	East India Branch .....	5l.	100
Grand Junction .....	6l.	910	Great Dover Street .....	11. 10s.	50
Grand Union .....		25	Highgate Archway .....		6 10
Grand Western .....	6l.	110	East London Water-works .....	5l.	80
Grantham .....		25	Grand Junction .....		50 10
Huddersfield .....		11s.	Kent .....	9l.	50
Kennet and Avon .....		90	Portsmouth and Farington .....		5 10
Lancaster .....		90	Ditto .....	5l.	38 10
Leeds and Liverpool .....	10l.	250	West Middlesex .....		46
Leicester and Northampton Union ..	4l.	90	Albion Fire and Life Insurance ..	2l. 10s.	51
Oakham .....		935	Atlas .....	us.	3 10
Oxford .....	31l.	500	Eagle .....	9s.	9 2
Peak Forest .....		61 10	Globe .....	6l.	130
Regent's .....		25	Hope .....	9s. 9d.	5 17 6
Rochdale .....	18	40	Imperial .....	5l.	81
Shropshire .....	7l.	105	Union .....	9s.	4 10
Thames and Medway .....		25	London Institution .....	1l. 4s.	27
Trent and Mersey .....	60l.	1414	Russell .....		15
Warwick and Birmingham .....	11l.	910	Surrey .....		10
Wilts and Berks .....		7	Auction Mart .....		20 10
Worcester and Birmingham .....		90	Commercial Sale Rooms .....	2l.	30
Commercial Dock .....	5l.	75	British Copper .....		45
East India .....	7l.	155	Gas Light and Coke .....	5l.	75
East County .....		31 10	Bcealstone Mines, 58l. paid .....		10 10
London .....	5l.	82	Great Hwas, 18l. 10s. paid .....		11
West India .....	10l.	305 10	Wheat Sparrow .....	80l.	80
Southwark Bridge .....		60			

#### Rates of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 5 per cent. Stock is 80 and under 81,

A single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	5 6 0	average-rate 100l. money	6 11 9
40 .....	5 13 0		7 0 4
45 .....	6 0 0		7 11 7
50 .....	6 13 0		8 5 3
55 .....	7 7 0		9 2 7
60 .....	8 5 0		10 5 0
65 .....	9 11 0		11 7 9
70 .....	11 11 0		13 6 11
75 and upwards .....	14 13 0		18 4 0

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

N.B. The annexed is a short scale of some of the rates, upon which Government are now granting Life-Annuities: they are payable half-yearly at the Bank of England, the same as the dividends, and may be received by power of attorney. The Life-Annuity Act having been amended, they may henceforward be purchased when the 5l. per cent. Consols or Reduced Annuities are at or above 50.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

#### COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Nov. 25, to Dec. 26, 1817, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, B. & U. ....	37—8	Lithoa, effective .....	38
Ditto at sight .....	37—0	Stville .....	37 1/2
Amsterdam, C. L. ....	11—10	Gibraltar .....	33
Ditto at sight .....	11—7	Leghorn .....	50
Rotterdam, C. L. & U. ....	11—11	Lithoa .....	47
Antwerp, ex money .....	11—41	Venice Rialto Liv. ....	55
Hamburgh & U. ....	34—6	Malta .....	40
Altona & U. ....	34—7	Naples .....	40 1/2
Paris, 5 day's sight .....	24—40 2 Us.	Palermo per oz .....	120d.
Ditto, 2 Usance .....	24—60 2 Us.	Lisbon .....	58 1/2
Bordeaux, ditto .....	24—60	Oporto .....	53 1/2
Frankfort on the Main, ex money ..	145	Rio Janeiro .....	71
Madrid, effective .....	38 1/2	Dublin .....	71
Cadiz, effective .....	39	Cork .....	8 1/2

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 2 per cent.

#### PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin .....	4l. 0s. 0d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars .....	4l. 5s. 4d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.
Gold in Bars .....	4l. 0s. 0d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard .....	4l. 5s. 3d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons .....	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each .....	4l. 5s. 3d. a 4l. 0s. 0d.

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES PETERHALL, Sworn Broker.

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM NOV. 25, TO DEC. 25, 1877, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

1877. Days.	Bank Stock.	4 per Ct Consol.	5 per Ct Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct Anns.	Imp. 5 per Ct Anns.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Sea An Ind. Bon	5 per Cent.	Ka. Bill.	Ex. Bills. per Day	Consols per Dy for Ac.
Nov. 25	208 1/2	92 1/2	108 3/4	20 1/2	21 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
26		92 1/2	109 1/2	20 1/2	21 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
27	290	92 1/2	109 1/2	20 1/2	21 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
28		92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2	18 1/2	21 1/2		8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
29		92 1/2	109 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
Dec. 1	290 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
2	290 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
3	291	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
4	291	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
5	291	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
6	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
7	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
8	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
9	291 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
10	291 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
11	292	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
12	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
13	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
14	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
15	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
16	291	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
17	291	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
18	291 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
19	291 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
20	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
21	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
22	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
23	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
24	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2
25	292 1/2	92 1/2	108 1/2	21	20 1/2				8 1/2	98 1/2	92 1/2	19 20s pr.	83 1/2

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to the Month of December, 1876, have been advertised to be paid off, and the interest thereon has ceased.  
N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaigne, in the year 1748, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 7, Capel-court, Bartholomew-lane, London.  
On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

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Bower, S.	562	Dunn, W.	463	Kilper, W. and J.	562	Seddon, J. P.	87		

## BANKRUPTS,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 23, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1817.

ASTELI, J.	87	Bradford, R.	471	Dickenson, R. & J.	1b	Green, J.	471	Irwin, T.	281
Adlington, J.	1b	Bridgeman, J. V.	1b	Dyson, J.	1b	Goring, T.	1b	Jordan, W.	1b
Allen, B.	1b	Brandon, J. J.	1b	Dowles, J. J.	1b	Gregory, G.	1b	Jervis, J.	375
Abrams, M.	182	Barfield, E.	1b	Deacon, W.	562	Grove, J.	562	Jacob, A.	1b
Ashmead, T.	1b	Beldon, B.	1b	Durham, F. jun.	1b	Greensmith, J.	1b	Iredale, W. B.	1b
Apedale, G.	280	Bartlett, R.	562	Doswell, J.	1b	Hemlock, W.	88	Jackson, J. B.	562
Amies, J.	375	Beard, W. J.	1b	Dodman, M.	1b	Henley, J.	1b	Knight, J.	87
Ansell, T.	1b	Bath, W.	1b	Eccles, J.	87	Hewitt, C.	1b	Kershaw, T. W.	1b
Aurwright, S.	470	Bailey, E.	1b	Entwistle, J. P.	1b	Harrison, J.	1b	Kearney, P.	183
Aaron, A.	1b	Bruce, A. and Co.	1b	Edleston, J.	1b	Herbert, J.	1b	Knellier, W. G.	375
Appleby, R.	47	Cooper, T.	87	Elliot, G.	1b	Hannaford, E.	1b	Knapp, J.	1b
Aldham, W.	47	Clark, S.	1b	Elson, G.	1b	Hill, W.	1b	Knight, J. & Co.	471
Asherstone, H.	47	Coppard, J.	1b	Elliot, G.	183	Hollands, J.	1b	Kent, W.	1b
Abram, T.	562	Chalk, J.	1b	Eltonhead, J.	1b	Hix, J.	1b	Kendrick, F.	472
Archer, T.	1b	Curry, T.	1b	Evans, E.	375	Hay, N.	1b	Kilner, W. & Co.	1b
Ambrose, T. & Co.	1b	Cox, G. M.	1b	Eachells, J.	1b	Huntley, R.	1b	Kendrick, W.	1b
Arnold, D. and N.	1b	Cole, J.	1b	Edwards, T.	1b	Hutton, W.	183	Kirby, W.	1b
Ainsworth, R. & Co.	1b	Cottell, J.	183	Edwards, T.	1b	Hutton, W.	183	Kirk, S.	562
Bell, W.	87	Coulter, J.	183	Edwards, T.	4.1	Humphreys, S.	1b	Kirkman, E.	1b
Brentnall, J.	1b	Coxen, W.	280	Evans, M. sen.	1b	Hiscock, B.	1b	Leader, B.	88
Brewitt, W.	1b	Cuester, C. jun.	1b	Emeny, J.	1b	Hazel, G.	1b	Labato, E. A. P.	1b
Bath, R.	1b	Conger, G. sen.	1b	Ellison, J.	1b	Hanbury, G.	1b	Lagarus, J.	1b
Burges, G.	1b	Coffin, J. W.	1b	Ellison, R. jun.	562	Hanbury, W.	1b	Lee, F.	183
Barker, J.	1b	Cartwright, G.	1b	Elliot, J.	1b	Haynes, M. S.	1b	Lee, W.	1b
Hone, H.	1b	Casson, J. & Co.	1b	Ellis, J. A.	1b	Huidis, R.	281	Lakeman, D. H.	1b
Benson, M.	1b	Cowell, W. jun.	1b	Fleming, T.	87	Houghton, H.	1b	Lewars, W.	1b
Burn, J.	1b	Cramp, J.	1b	Fox, E.	1b	Heyles, T.	1b	Linder, R.	1b
Brundred, B.	1b	Commins, M.	375	Fossett, M. and Co.	1b	Hensman, T. & W.	1b	Lewis, E.	1b
Blackley, H.	1b	Crosby, R.	1b	Fawell, T.	1b	Hogrold, S. Q.	281	Lampell, J.	281
Bleeds, J.	1b	Cooper, W.	471	Fry, E.	183	Hughes, R.	1b	Littlewood, J.	375
Barker, S.	1b	Cowan, G.	1b	Fennell, T. and Co.	1b	Hazard, T. R.	375	Lytelwood, H.	1b
Baust, J.	183	Carlisle, J.	1b	Farrell, C.	1b	Hartman, W.	1b	Lickwood, G.	1b
Beavan, L. C.	1b	Cutler, A.	1b	Frishy, R.	1b	Hix, W.	1b	Lamb, J. J.	1b
Biddle, J.	1b	Cooke, J.	1b	Freewig, J.	1b	Henry, R.	1b	Lloyd, R.	1b
Beame, J.	1b	Collinson, J.	1b	Fustain, W.	1b	Hammond, H.	1b	Lloyd, J. jun.	472
Bate, W.	1b	Cooper, B.	1b	Furnival, S.	281	Hartie, J.	1b	Latham, J.	1b
Byron, A. and Co.	1b	Cowdroy, W.	375	Field, J.	375	Haswell, B.	1b	Lingford, J.	562
Beal, G.	1b	Charlton, G.	562	Fletcher, E. jun.	1b	Hulter, H.	1b	Lloyd, S. T.	1b
Best, J.	1b	Chen, E. H.	1b	Ferneby, A.	1b	Hester, J.	1b	Lloyd, S. H.	1b
Betts, J. T.	280	Collyer, R.	1b	Freeman, C. H. W.	1b	Hobbs, E.	1b	Langburn, J.	562
Booth, J. and Co.	1b	Clark, J.	1b	Forman, J. jun.	1b	Hildebrand, C.	471	Lawrence, D.	1b
Booth, G.	1b	Darwin, J. & Co.	87	Pirith, W.	471	Hall, J. R.	1b	Ladbroke, J.	1b
Bloomfield, J.	1b	Davies, J.	1b	Fletcher, J. & Co.	1b	Hobson, J.	1b	Mathews, J.	88
Boddy, W.	1b	De Wint, H.	1b	Clack, J.	1b	Hall, W.	1b	May, W.	1b
Bonsall, R.	1b	Deacon, B.	1b	Fothergill, G.	1b	Hewitt, J. and Co.	1b	Mann, H. and Co.	1b
Bernonill, J. & E.	1b	Davis, W.	1b	French, S.	562	Hawke, W.	1b	Mansell, T.	1b
Biddle, W.	375	Druitt, G. R.	183	Fottit, W.	1b	Holbrook, T.	1b	Murrell, W.	1b
Barker, J.	1b	Davis, C.	1b	Frosham, S.	1b	Hutchinson, W.	1b	Marriott, G.	1b
Barnes, W.	1b	Day, W.	1b	Gedrych, C.	88	Hewitt, H.	1b	Mann, J.	183
Batt, S.	1b	Dowsett, S.	1b	Greenwood, J.	1b	Horne, G.	1b	Mosley, J. O. & Co.	1b
Byrchall, A. B.	1b	Diggies, G.	1b	Graham, J.	1b	Keaton, J. & Co.	1b	Munn, J. H.	1b
Burman, T.	1b	Daman, T.	1b	Gill, H. R.	1b	Harding, G. & Co.	562	Mitchell, J.	1b
Beersbrook, C.	1b	Donald, J.	1b	Gregory, J.	1b	Harrison, J.	1b	Mearns, R.	1b
Boswood, J.	1b	Daman, T.	1b	Griffiths, W.	183	Handey, J.	1b	Morgan, J.	1b
Bell, J.	471	Dancey, J.	281	Green, W.	1b	Holt, R.	1b	Myroch, H.	1b
Bray, J. S.	1b	Dickenson, J.	1b	Goudie, J.	1b	Haywood, J.	1b	Mreweather, W.	1b
Bray, W.	1b	Dalrymple, H.	375	Gompertz, H.	1b	Hardy, R.	1b	Mayor, J.	1b
Hutcher, U.	1b	Belcambe, A.	1b	Glasson, R.	1b	Hughes, P.	1b	Matus, J.	281
Broad, T.	1b	Deason, J.	1b	Gieralds, E. C.	281	Jackson, T.	88	Manderog, W.	1b
Bennett, S.	1b	Davis, J.	1b	Gray, S. and Co.	1b	Johnson, J.	1b	jun.	1b
Belling, W.	1b	Davis, J.	1b	Gomersall, J. & Co.	375	Jackson, W.	1b	Mayne, E. G.	375
Bolsam, J.	1b	Dodd, T.	471	Gibbons, J.	375	Jackson, G. jun.	1b	Michell, R.	1b
Baums, J.	1b	Downs, S. M.	1b	Frankville, A.	1b	Johnson, T.	183	Mercer, W.	1b
Beard, W.	1b	Daniel, G. & Co.	1b	Gioscodine, J.	1b	James, E.	281	Minott, S. and Co.	1b
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Plant, E.	1b	Reant, M.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Wicks, G. M.	1b	Wichman, D.	1b
Prole, W.	1b	Reynard, I.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Phillips, D.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Pappa, G.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Parker, C. W. J.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Pardow G.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Parker, W.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Phillips, H.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Phickett, T.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Powell, R.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Phillips, A. and Co.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Perkins, J.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b
Parker, W.	1b	Rees, J.	1b	Shaw, R. H.	1b	Thorn, H.	1b	Winte, H.	1b

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FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 28, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23 1817

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Abraham, M.	104 Apt. H.	500 B. J. es, B.	186 Broom, A. J.	18 Buckle, M.	18
Atfield, A.	10 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	187 B. J. es, B.	18 B. J. es, B.	18
Abbott, B.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	188 Bowditch, J.	18 B. J. es, B.	18
Angell, J.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	189 Bates, W. and Co.	18 Brown, W.	18
Ambley, J.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	190 Bland, J. jun.	377 Brooks, N.	18
Ahnor, J. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	191 Black, T.	18 Rut, I.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	192 Bracken, R.	18 Brown, R. and Co.	18
Abbott, B.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	193 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adams and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	194 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adams, H.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	195 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	196 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	197 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	198 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	199 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	200 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	201 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	202 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	203 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	204 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	205 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	206 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	207 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	208 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	209 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	210 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	211 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	212 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	213 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	214 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	215 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	216 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	217 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	218 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	219 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	220 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	221 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	222 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	223 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	224 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	225 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	226 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	227 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	228 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	229 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	230 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	231 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	232 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	233 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	234 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	235 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	236 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	237 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
Adair, A. and Co.	104 Aspinning, J.	101 B. J. es, B.	238 Boardman, J. jun.	18 Brown, W.	18
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15	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	594	Tomlinson, J.	594	Dinnel, G.	1680
16	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	595	Tomlinson, J.	595	Dinnel, G.	1680
17	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	596	Tomlinson, J.	596	Dinnel, G.	1680
18	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	597	Tomlinson, J.	597	Dinnel, G.	1680
19	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	598	Tomlinson, J.	598	Dinnel, G.	1680
20	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	599	Tomlinson, J.	599	Dinnel, G.	1680
21	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	600	Tomlinson, J.	600	Dinnel, G.	1680
22	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	601	Tomlinson, J.	601	Dinnel, G.	1680
23	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	602	Tomlinson, J.	602	Dinnel, G.	1680
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25	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	604	Tomlinson, J.	604	Dinnel, G.	1680
26	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	605	Tomlinson, J.	605	Dinnel, G.	1680
27	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	606	Tomlinson, J.	606	Dinnel, G.	1680
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32	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	611	Tomlinson, J.	611	Dinnel, G.	1680
33	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	612	Tomlinson, J.	612	Dinnel, G.	1680
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37	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	616	Tomlinson, J.	616	Dinnel, G.	1680
38	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	617	Tomlinson, J.	617	Dinnel, G.	1680
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43	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	622	Tomlinson, J.	622	Dinnel, G.	1680
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45	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	624	Tomlinson, J.	624	Dinnel, G.	1680
46	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	625	Tomlinson, J.	625	Dinnel, G.	1680
47	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	626	Tomlinson, J.	626	Dinnel, G.	1680
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55	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	634	Tomlinson, J.	634	Dinnel, G.	1680
56	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	635	Tomlinson, J.	635	Dinnel, G.	1680
57	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	636	Tomlinson, J.	636	Dinnel, G.	1680
58	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	637	Tomlinson, J.	637	Dinnel, G.	1680
59	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	638	Tomlinson, J.	638	Dinnel, G.	1680
60	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	639	Tomlinson, J.	639	Dinnel, G.	1680
61	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	640	Tomlinson, J.	640	Dinnel, G.	1680
62	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	641	Tomlinson, J.	641	Dinnel, G.	1680
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65	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	644	Tomlinson, J.	644	Dinnel, G.	1680
66	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	645	Tomlinson, J.	645	Dinnel, G.	1680
67	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	646	Tomlinson, J.	646	Dinnel, G.	1680
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70	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	649	Tomlinson, J.	649	Dinnel, G.	1680
71	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	650	Tomlinson, J.	650	Dinnel, G.	1680
72	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	651	Tomlinson, J.	651	Dinnel, G.	1680
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78	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	657	Tomlinson, J.	657	Dinnel, G.	1680
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93	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	672	Tomlinson, J.	672	Dinnel, G.	1680
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98	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	677	Tomlinson, J.	677	Dinnel, G.	1680
99	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	678	Tomlinson, J.	678	Dinnel, G.	1680
100	Am, J. C.	182	Burns, F.	182	Brady, V.	679	Tomlinson, J.	679	Dinnel, G.	1680



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1 P. F. H. H.	15 H. H. H.	29 H. H. H.	43 H. H. H.	57 H. H. H.	71 H. H. H.	85 H. H. H.	99 H. H. H.	113 H. H. H.	127 H. H. H.	141 H. H. H.	155 H. H. H.	169 H. H. H.	183 H. H. H.	197 H. H. H.	211 H. H. H.	225 H. H. H.	239 H. H. H.	253 H. H. H.	267 H. H. H.	281 H. H. H.	295 H. H. H.	309 H. H. H.	323 H. H. H.	337 H. H. H.	351 H. H. H.	365 H. H. H.	379 H. H. H.	393 H. H. H.	407 H. H. H.	421 H. H. H.	435 H. H. H.	449 H. H. H.	463 H. H. H.	477 H. H. H.	491 H. H. H.	505 H. H. H.	519 H. H. H.	533 H. H. H.	547 H. H. H.	561 H. H. H.	575 H. H. H.	589 H. H. H.	603 H. H. H.	617 H. H. H.	631 H. H. H.	645 H. H. H.	659 H. H. H.	673 H. H. H.	687 H. H. H.	701 H. H. H.	715 H. H. H.	729 H. H. H.	743 H. H. H.	757 H. H. H.	771 H. H. H.	785 H. H. H.	799 H. H. H.	813 H. H. H.	827 H. H. H.	841 H. H. H.	855 H. H. H.	869 H. H. H.	883 H. H. H.	897 H. H. H.	911 H. H. H.	925 H. H. H.	939 H. H. H.	953 H. H. H.	967 H. H. H.	981 H. H. H.	995 H. H. H.
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